GOD IS ALL
Alexander Fraser
ESQR OF
FRASERFIELD

(280)

Norman Macleod

28 July 1999

Kennedy Fraser 1794

THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY

VOLUME II.

FOR

The Year MDCCLXXXIX.

———————*Neque,*
Si chartæ ſileant, quod beneſeceris,
Mercedem tuleris———————Hor.

ABERDEEN:
Printed by A. Shirrefs.

1789

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CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

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ALBION REPOSITORY

VOLUME II.

FOR

The Year MDCCLXXX.

To The PUBLIC.

IMPRESSED with the deepeſt ſenſe of his obligations to a generous Public, the EDITOR of the CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE is happy, in entering upon a *New Volume*, to embrace the opportunity of making offer of his moſt ſincere thanks, and warmeſt acknowledgments of gratitude to his numerous Subſcribers, for that Countenance and Patronage he has already experienced, and, in the continuance of which, he will ever conſider himſelf as ſo highly honoured.

The extenſive circulation which this *Miſcellany* has obtained, both to the NORTH and in SOUTH, renders the preſent attempt at duty equally agreeable as neceſſary; and it affords him not a little ſatisfaction to find that his endeavours to *pleaſe* have not been altogether without ſome degree of ſucceſs. He is, however, far from imagining, or wiſhing to inſinuate that his plan is *perfect*. He is on the contrary ſenſible that it will admit of ſeveral improvements; ſome of which have occurred to the EDITOR himſelf, and others of no leſs importance have been ſuggeſted by his Friends, whoſe communications were gratefully received, and will, in due time, meet with the attention which they merit. *Some* have complained that the *Monthly Regiſter* was too *contracted*; and *others* that the ſubject of *Agriculture* was rather *neglected*. The firſt of theſe defects will be eaſily remedied, and that the *laſt* has occurred is not owing to any intended negligence or inattention of the EDITOR, but rather to the difficulty of obtaining good, or original, eſſays on the Subject, and which, at the ſame time, may be ſuited to our Meridian.

The EDITOR, however, expects to have it in his

power

power to amend this defect, and for that purpose will be highly obliged to those who will furnish him with any useful hints on this subject, to which every attention and respect will be paid. He is sensible there are *many* Persons very capable of giving instruction on this head, and *some* perhaps who, from, a modest sense of their deficiency in point of education, are unwilling to transmit their remarks to meet the eye of the Public; but in order, in some measure, to obviate this difficulty, the EDITOR, if desired, will most readily endeavour, according to the best of his abilities, to make any alterations on such favours, in point of language or grammar, which they may seem to stand in need of.

It has also been proposed to make every *half-year* complete a Volume, and to include an Index in every sixth No. which, whilst it renders the Volumes of a more convenient size, will, at the same time, exclude the necessity of an Appendix, or 13th. No. and thereby diminish the expence to six shillings a year to those in Town, or when sent by carriers; and seven shillings a year to such Subscribers as have them by Post. This plan in future will be adopted. And, in genearl, the EDITOR, will be happy to adopt, from time to time, such hints of improvement as he may be favoured with, by his Friends and Subscribers, and which may appear to be necessary, or have the smallest tendency to render his Miscellany more complete, as a Vehicle of Instruction as well as Entertainment. He cannot, however, conclude, without considering himself guilty of an unpardonable piece of neglect, were he to omit making offer of his most sincere thanks to his *Literary Correspondents*, to whose support he has been so highly obliged; and, in the hope of a continuance of their friendship, he begs leave to assure them, that every attention and respect will be paid to their communications, which may be in his power, or which they may seem to merit.

THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR JANUARY, 1789.

BIOGRAPHY.

LIFE OF JAMES FERGUSON F.R.S.

THE CELEBRATED ASTRONOMER &c.

Written by Himself.

I WAS born in the year 1710, a few miles from Keith, a little village in Banffshire, in the North of Scotland; and can with pleasure say, that my parents, though poor, were religious and honeſt; lived in good repute with all who knew them, and died with good characters.

As my father had nothing to support a large family but his daily labour, and the profits arising from a few acres of land which he rented, it was not to be expected that he could bestow much on the education of his children: yet they were not neglected; for, at his leisure hours, he taught them to read and write. And it was while he was teaching my elder brother to read the Scotch Catechism that I acquired my reading. Ashamed to ask my father to instruct me, I used, when he and my brother were abroad, to take the Catechism, and study the lesson which he had been teaching my brother: and when any difficulty occurred, I went to a neighbouring old woman, who gave me such help as enabled me to read tolerably well before my father had thought of teaching me.

Some time after, he was agreeably surprised to find me reading by myself: he thereupon gave me further instruction, and also taught me to write; which, with about three months I afterward had at the grammar-school at Keith, was all the education I ever received.

My taste for mechanics arose from an odd accident.---When about 7 or 8 years of age, a part of the roof of the house being decayed, my father, desirous of mending it, applied a prop and lever to an upright spar to raise it to its former situation; and, to my great astonishment, I saw him, without considering the reason, lift up the ponderous roof as if it had been a small weight. I attributed this at first to a degree of strength that excited my terror as well as wonder; but thinking further of the matter, I recollected that he had applied his strength to that end of the lever which was furthest from the prop, and; finding, on enquiry, that this was the means whereby the seeming wonder was effected, I began making levers (which I then called bars); and by applying weights to them different ways, I found the power gained by my bar was just in proportion to the lengths of the different parts of the bar on either side of the prop.---I then thought it was a great pity that, by means of the bar, a weight could be raised but a very little way. On this, I soon imagined, that, by pulling round a wheel, the weight might be raised to any height by tying a rope to the weight, and winding the rope round the axle of the wheel; and that the power gained must be just as great as the wheel was broader than the axle was thick, and found it to be exactly so, by hanging one weight to a rope put round the wheel, and another to the rope that coilded round the axle. So that, in these two machines, it appeared very plain, that their advantage was as great as the space gone thro' by the working power exceeded the space gone through by the weight; and this property I also thought must take place in a wedge for cleaving wood; but then, I happened not to think of the screw.—By means of a turning lathe which my father had and sometimes used, and a little knife, I was enabled to make wheels and other things necessary for my purpose.

I then wrote a short account of these machines, and sketched out figures of them with a pen, imagining it to be the first treatise of the kind that ever was written; but found my mistake when I afterward shewed it to a gentleman, who told me that these things were known long before, and shewed me a printed book in which they were treated of: and I was much pleased when I found that my account (so far as I had carried it) agreed with the principles of mechanics in the book he shewed me. And from that time my mind preserved a constant tendency to improve in that science.

But, as my father could not afford to maintain me while I was in pursuit only of these matters, and I was rather too young and

weak

weak for hard labour, he put me out to a neighbour to keep sheep, which I continued to do for some years; and in that time I began to study the stars in the night. In the day time I amused myself by making models of mills, spinning-wheels, and such other things as I happened to see.

I then went to serve a considerable farmer in the neighbourhood, whose name was James Glasham. I found him very kind and indulgent; but he soon observed, that in the evenings, when my work was over, I went into a field with a blanket about me; lay down on my back, and stretched a thread with small beads upon it, at arms' length, between my eye and the stars; sliding the beads upon it till they hid such and such stars from my eye, in order to take their apparent distances from one another; and then, laying the thread down on a paper, I marked the stars thereon by the beads, according to their respective positions, having a candle by me. My master at first laughed at me; but when I explained my meaning to him, he encouraged me to go on: and that I might make fair copies in the day-time of what I had done in the night, he often worked for me himself. I shall always have a respect for the memory of that man.

One day he happened to send me with a message to the Reverend Mr John Gilchrist, minister at Keith, to whom I had been known from my childhood. I carried my star papers to shew them to him, and found him looking over a large parcel of maps, which I surveyed with great pleasure, as they were the first I had ever seen. He then told me that the Earth is round like a ball and explained the map of it to me. I requested him to lend me that map, to take a copy of it in the evenings. He chearfully consented to this, giving me at the same time a pair of compasses, a ruler, pens, ink, and paper; and dismissed me with an injunction not to neglect my master's business by copying the map, which I might keep as long as I pleased.

For this pleasant employment, my master gave me more time than I could reasonably expect; and often took the threshing-flail out of my hands, and worked himself, while I sat by him in the barn, busy with my compasses, ruler and pen.

When I had finished the copy, I asked leave to carry home the map: he told me I was at liberty to do so, and might stay two hours to converse with the minister —In my way thither, I happened to pass by the school at which I had been before, and saw a genteel-looking man (whose name I afterwards learnt was Cantley) painting a sun-dial on the wall. I stopt a while to observe him, and the school-master came out, and asked me what parcel it was that I had under my arm. I shewed him the map, and the copy I had made of it, wherewith he appeared to be very well pleased, and asked me whether I should not like to learn of Mr Cantley to make sun-dials. Mr Cantley looked at the copy of the map, and commended it much; telling the school master (Mr John

Skinner

Skinner) that it was a pity I did not meet with notice and encouragement. I had a good deal of converſation with him, and found him to be quite affable and communicative; which made me think I ſhould be extremely happy if I could be further acquainted with him.

I then proceeded with the map to the miniſter, and ſhewed him the copy of it.—While we were converſing together, a neighbouring gentleman, Thomas Grant, Eſq; of Achoynaney, happened to come in; and the miniſter immediately introduced me to him, ſhewing him what I had done. He expreſſed great ſatisfaction, aſked me ſome queſtions about the conſtruction of maps, and told me, that if I would go and live at his houſe, he would order his butler, Alexander Cantley, to give me a great deal of inſtruction. Finding that this Cantley was the man whom I had ſeen painting the ſun-dial, and of whom I had already conceived a very high opinion, I told Squire Grant, that I ſhould rejoice to be at his houſe as ſoon as the time was expired for which I was engaged with my preſent maſter. He very politely offered to put one in my place; but this I declined.

When the term of my ſervitude was out, I left my good maſter, and went to the gentleman's houſe, where I quickly found myſelf with a moſt humane good family. Mr Cantley the butler ſoon became my friend, and continued ſo till his death. He was the moſt extraordinary man that I ever was acquainted with, or perhaps ever ſhall ſee; for he was a complete maſter of arithmetic, a good mathematician, a maſter of muſic on every known inſtrument except the harp, underſtood Latin, French, and Greek, let blood extremely well, and could even preſcribe as a phyſician upon any urgent occaſion. He was what is generally called *ſelf-taught*; but, I think, he might with much greater propriety have been termed GOD ALMIGHTY's ſcholar.

He immediately began to teach me decimal arithmetic, and algebra; for I had already learnt vulgar arithmetic, at my leiſure hours, from books. He then proceeded to teach me the elements of geometry; but, to my inexpreſſible grief, juſt as I was beginning that branch of ſcience, he left Mr Grant, and went to the late Earl of Fife's, at ſeveral miles diſtance. The good family I was then with could not prevail with me to ſtay after he was gone; ſo I left them, and went to my father's.

He had made me a preſent of Gordon's Geographical Grammar, which, at that time, was to me a great treaſure. There is no figure of a globe in it, although it contains a tolerable deſcription of the globes, and their uſe. From this deſcription I made a globe in three weeks at my father's, having turned the ball thereof out of a piece of wood; which ball I covered with paper, and delineated a map of the world upon it; made the meridian ring and horizon of wood. Covered them with paper, and graduated them; and was happy to find, that by my globe (which

was

was the first I ever saw) I could resolve the problems.

But this was not likely to afford me bread, and I could not think of staying with my father, who I knew full well could not maintain me in that way, as it would be of no service to him; and he had, without my assistance, hands sufficient for all his work.

I then went to a miller, thinking it would be a very easy business to attend the mill, and that I should have a great deal of leisure-time to study decimal arithmetic and geometry. But my master being too fond of tipling at an ale house, left the whole care of the mill to me, and almost starved me for want of victuals; so that I was glad when I could have a little oat-meal mixed with cold water to eat. I was engaged for a year in this man's service, at the end of which I left him, and returned in a very weak state to my father's.

(To be continued)

MINUTES

OF

Mr FOSTER's

ROUTE IN INDIA.

THE travels of this gentleman are curious. He proceeded by land from Bengal to the Caspian sea, and from thence by the ordinary route to the river Wolga. He went to Petersburgh in the year 1783 and 1784. It was necessary from a regard to safety, to avoid the country of the Seiks; that is Lahore: he accordingly crossed the Ganges and Jumma rivers within the mountains, and proceeded to Cashmere by the road to Jummoo.

He must have visited this celebrated country through motives of curiosity, as it lay considerably out of his way.

From thence crossing the Indus, about twenty miles above Attock, he proceeded to Cabul, the capital city of Timur Shah, king of Candahar, or more commonly known by the name of Abdallah.

He meant to have proceeded from thence through the country of Bucharia, or Transoxonia; but finding it too hazardous, he pursued the accustomed route of the caravans by Candahar.

From this place, which is supposed with reason to be the Paropamisan Alexandria, his route was nearly in a strait line through Herat, to the south extremity of the Caspian; across the modern provinces of Seistan, Korasan, and Mazenderan; which were

known to the ancients under the names of Paropamisus, Aria, or Ariana, Parthia and Tapuri.

It will be perceived, that as far as a comparison can be made, Mr Foster traced back a considerable part of the route pursued by Alexander when in pursuit of Bessus.

As Mr Foster travelled in the disguise of an Asiatic, and in the company of Asiatics, through a vast extent of Mahommedan country, where the religious prejudices of the natives are nearly equalled by their political jealousy of all sorts of foreigners; we may pronounce the man who could perform such a task without suspicion, to possess great presence of mind, and no less discretion; added to an uncommon share of observation of manners, and facility of attaining languages. Detection had been worse than death; and he was subject to continual suspicion from his fellow-travellers who were not in the secret.

By these travels it appears, that the commercial intercourse and credit in Hindostan must be very extensive, for notwithstanding the many governments it contains, and the unsettled state of the greater part of them, the bills of exchange which Mr Foster obtained at Calcutta, were negotiable at Cabul, seventeen or eighteen hundred miles distant; and the capital of a kingdom totally unconnected with, and possibly hostile, in political sentiments, to that in which the bills originated.

From the time Mr Foster left the old British station in Oude, to the Caspian, in which he employed near a twelve-month, and travelled two thousand seven hundred English miles, he was compelled to forgo most of the ordinary comforts and accommodations which are enjoyed by the lowest class of people in European countries; sleeping in the open air, even in rainy and snowy weather, and contenting himself with the ordinary food and cookery of the country he passed through.

The VOLUPTUARY's SOLILOQUY.

I Find myself in possession of an estate, which has devolved upon me without any pains of my own. I have youth and health to enjoy it, and I am determined so to do. Pleasure is my object and I must therefore so contrive as to make that object lasting, and satisfactory. If I throw the means away, I can no longer compass the end; this is self evident. I perceive, therefore, that I must not game: for though I like play, I do not like to lose that which alone can purchase every pleasure I propose to enjoy; and

and I do not see that the chance of winning other peoples money can compensate for the pain I must suffer if I lose my own. An addition to my fortune can only give superfluities; the loss of it may take away even necessaries; and in the mean time I have enough for every other gratification, but the desperate one of deep play. It is resolved, therefore, that I will not be a gamester; there is no common sense in the thought, and therefore I renounce it.

But if I give up gaming, I will take my swing of pleasure, that I am determined upon; I must therefore ask myself the question, What is pleasure? Is it high living and hard drinking? I have my own choice to make, therefore I must take some time to consider of it. There is nothing very elegant in it I must confess; a glutton is but a sorry fellow, and a drunkard is a beast. Besides, I am not sure my constitution can stand against it; I shall get the gout, that will be the devil; I shall grow out of all shape; I shall have a red face full of blotches, a foul breath, and be loathsome to the women; I cannot bear to think of that, for I doat upon the women, and therefore adieu to the bottle and all its concomitants; I prefer the favours of the fair sex to the company of the soakers, and so there is an end to all drinking; I will be sober only because I love pleasure.

But if I give up wine for women, I will repay myself for the sacrifice; I will have the finest girls that money can purchase — Money, did I say? What a sound is that! Am I to buy beauty with money, and cannot buy love too? for there is no pleasure even in beauty without love. I find myself gravelled by this unlucky question. Mercenary love, that is nonsense; it is flat hypocrisy; it is disgusting, I should loathe the fawning caresses of a dissembling harlot, whom I pay for false fondness. I find I am wrong again; I cannot fall in love with a harlot; she must be a modest woman. And when that befals me, what then? Why then, if I am terribly in love indeed, and cannot be happy without her, there is no other choice left me; I think I must even marry her, nay I am sure I must; for if pleasure leads that way, pleasure is my object, and marriage is my lot; I am determined therefore to marry because I love pleasure.

Well, now that I have given up all other women for a wife, I am resolved to take pleasure enough in the possession of her; I must be cautious, therefore, that no-body else takes the same pleasure too, for otherwise how have I bettered myself; I might as well have remained upon the common; I should be a fool indeed to pay such a price for a purchase, and let in my neighbours for a share; therefore I am determined to keep her to myself; for pleasure is my only object, and this I take is a sort of pleasure that does not consist in participation.

The next question is, how I must contrive to keep her to myself. Not by force; not by locking up; there is no pleasure in that

notion: compulsion is out of the case; inclination, therefore, is the next thing; I must make it her own choice to be faithful. It seems then to be incumbent upon me to make a wife choice, to look well before I fix upon a wife, and to use her well when I have fixed. I will be very kind to her, because I will not destroy my own pleasure; and I will be very careful of the temptations I expose her to for the same reason. She shall not lead the life of your fine town-ladies; I have a charming place in the country; I will pass most of my time in the country; there she will be safe, and I shall be happy. I love pleasure, and therefore I will have little to do with that cursed intriguing town of London; I am determined to make my house in the country as pleasant as possible.

But if I give up the gaieties of a town-life, and the club, and the gaming-table, and the girls, for a wife and the country, I will have the sports of the country in perfection. I will keep the best pack of hounds in England, and hunt every day in the week—But hold a moment there; what will become of my wife all the while I am following the hounds? Will she follow nobody? Will nobody! follow her? A pretty figure I shall make to be chasing a stag, and come home with the horns. At least I shall not risque the experiment; I cannot take her with me, for that would spoil my pleasure; and I hate a horse-dog woman; I will keep no whipper-in in petticoats. I perceive, therefore, I must give up the chase, for I am determined nothing shall stand in the way of my pleasure.

Why then I must find out some amusement that my wife can partake in; we must ride about the park in fine weather, we must visit the grounds and the gardens, and plan out improvements and make plantations; it will be rare employment for the poor people, that is a thought never struck me before; methinks there must be a great deal of pleasure in setting the poor to work. I shall like a farm for the same reason, and my wife shall take pleasure in a dairy; she shall have the most elegant dairy in England. And I will build a conservatory and she shall have such plants and such flowers! I have a notion I shall take pleasure in them myself. And then there is a thousand things to do within doors; it is a fine old mansion, that is the truth of it; I will give it an entire repair; it wants new furniture; that will be very pleasant work for my wife. I perceive I could not afford to keep hounds and to do this into the bargain: but this will reduce my expence almost to nothing, and then my wife will partake of it. And we will have music and books: I recollect that I have got an excellent library——there is another pleasure I had never thought of. And then no doubt we shall have children; and they are very pleasant company, when they can talk and understand what is said to them. And now I begin to recollect, I find there is a vast many pleasures in the life I have chalked out, and what a fool should

should I be to throw away my money at the gaming-table, or my health at any table, or my affections upon harlots, or my time upon hounds and horses, or employ either money, health, and affections, or time in any other pleasures or pursuits than these, which I now perceive will lead me to solid happiness in this life, and secure me a good chance for what may befal me hereafter.

A Night Scene in the Classical Taste; or,

QUOTATION RUN MAD.

IN A LETTER.

DEAR JACK,

THOUGH at this present juncture, *superos & conscia sidera testor*, I am in no very good condition to write letters, *secessum scribentes & otium quærunt*, because my head aches, *accessit fervor capiti*, and with last night's drinking my hand trembles, *quid non ebrietas designat*; yet I cannot forbear, *tenet insanabile multos*, to send you an account of our meeting, *forsan et hæc olim meminisse juvabit*, and what happened upon it, *exitus acta probat*; but I'll endeavour to be as brief as I can, *summa sequar fastigia rerum*, for I hate prolixity.

You must know then, *noverint universi*, that a parcel of young fellows of us, *in cura curanda plus æquo*, met to drink some wine sent out of the country; *O rus, quando ego te aspiciam!* At first we were exceedingly cheerful and merry, *nunc te Bacche, canam*; the glasses flew like lightning, *nec mora nec requies*; we drank prosperity to Old England, *dulce & decorum est pro patria*; nor was the best in Christendom forgot, *spelunca alta fuit vastoque immanis hiatus*. You know the old saying, *noscet ampla dolore voluptas*; people seldom know when to leave off; but mark what followed, *felix quem faciunt aliena pericula cautum*. Nothing but bloodshed, cuffs, and blows, *bella, horrida bella!* and a woman was the cause, *dux femina facti*. One of us happened to be in love, *amor vincit omnia*, so proposed his mistress's health in a bumper, *Nævia sex cyanthis*, swearing she was an angel and a goddess, *trahit sua quemque voluptas*; but his next neighbour refused to pledge him; *nemo impune*; one ill word begot another, *verba accusandi genetivum regunt*. At length we were all hooked in the quarrel, *O miseri, quæ tanta insania cives!* It was to no purpose to preach peace, *in campo liquis asellum*. One had his jaw broke, *quantum mutatus*, fell down on the floor, *dat gemitum tellus*; where he lay, *procumbit humi bos*. In short

ſhort the deſtruction was univerſal, *peſte vacat pars nulla.* At length the landlord appeared, *vir gregis ipſe caper*, with a conſtable and mob of watchmen at his heels. What, ſays he, do you think there are no magiſtrates in the neighbourhood, *credite avectos Danaos?* What ſhall the magiſtrates do if you thus preſume? *Quid domini facient, audent cum talia fures?* Upon this the mutiny was quaſhed, *omnis pelagi cecidit fragor.* However, I ſhall have more wit for the future; excuſe this tedious letter, *veniam petimus dabimuſque viciſſim.* I promiſe you, *ne quid nimis* ſhall hereafter be the word with me, *ne me verbo ſi ſcrinia Lippi compilaſſe putes, verbum non amplius addam.*

Being with reſpect, *primi dicte mihi,*

Your moſt obedient,

VALE.

A PLAN TO PREVENT EXECUTIONS.

WITH all due deference to the brilliant and admired abilities of Mr Pitt, I moſt humbly crave permiſſion, through your Magazine to propoſe a ſcheme for putting an effectual check to the increaſing villanies practiſed in this kingdom; by eſtabliſhing a certain number of gallies, and making galley-ſlaves of felons, inſtead of hanging them. I am well aware of the odium that attends the idea of gallies, and of ſlaves: but that to me is ſo far from being an objection to the ſcheme, that it is one of the reaſons for propoſing it. Puniſhment, in its greateſt extremity, was never intended ſo much for the offenders, as to ſtrike terror into ſuch as are witneſſes of it; whatever, therefore, can add to that terror in the delinquent, will naturally produce a proportionable effect in the by-ſtander; and thus many may be deterred from committing ſuch crimes as will be attended with ſo odious a puniſhment.

Death is become too familiar to our profligates, and no wonder, as an execution is a jubilee where looſe and diſorderly young fellows attend the unhappy ſufferers. The condemned are made a public ſpectacle in our jails, and ſuffered to carouſe there to almoſt their laſt moments. Then the only emulation among them is, who ſhall go out of the world with the leaſt remorſe, ſenſe of ſhame, or token of repentance. In the mean time the community is loſing ſo many uſeful members, moſt if not all of which might by theſe means

be

be rendered uſeful.

It has been plauſibly enough alledged, that in a free country as ours, thank God, is, the word ſlave ought never to be mentioned; but ſurely no wiſe government will ſuffer liberty to be ſo far abuſed, as to deſtroy not only liberty, but property, and even life itſelf.

It is very apparent, that for the ſake of the liberty of one profligate, many an honeſt, induſtrious, ſober citizen is deprived of his freedom and often of his life. Do not our ſtreet robbers aſſail in gangs people of all ranks? Do not they frequently murder, or maim, and abuſe ſuch as they attack wantonly and without provocation? And is this kind of liberty any longer to be tolerated? Our neighbours are of another way of thinking. I ſhould not I confeſs become an advocate for wheels, racks, tortures, &c. but ſurely nothing can be more reaſonable, than to deprive ſuch of liberty as take it from all they meet, yet never apply their ſtock to any good purpoſes. Our laws, even as they ſtand at preſent, empower our magiſtrates to puniſh with impriſonment and baniſhment for life, nay with death itſelf, (the ſtrongeſt deprivation of liberty) where the crimes require them; and ſhall a mere notion, a word, ſo tie up their hands, as to rob them of the only means of putting an effectual ſtop to theſe exceſſes?

The ſaving of the lives of ſo many condemned and executed criminals in London, and throughout the kingdom, is reckoned on a moderate computation, upwards of five hundred. Providence alone is able to determine how many of theſe might repent of their paſt crimes, and reform their manners, were their lives ſpared; but thus we know that their hands and limbs might be applied to beneficial purpoſes; and if the ſoul of one of them could be thus ſaved, it would be worth the experiment. Many are now cut off in the prime of life, with their ſins, as Shakeſpeare ſays, full blown about them; and hurried into eternity without the time or inclination to recollect themſelves. This would not be their ſad caſe, was ſome other puniſhment of this kind alloted. Theſe gallies might be ordered to lie along the ſhore, in creeks, ſmall bays, and all convenient places for landing goods; which would more effectually put a ſtop to ſmuggling, than cruiſing veſſels, cuſtom-houſe ſloops, and others employed for that purpoſe; whilſt the expence of maintaining the latter at ſea, would more than defray that of victualling and clothing the men in the gallies, to whom it is ſuppoſed that no wages are to be paid, any further than to the officers neceſſary to keep them in ſubjection; and to a certain number of mariners to board the ſmugglers, and to guard the convicts when in action upon any occaſion. In caſe of a war with any of our neighbours, theſe gallies would very properly defend our coaſt againſt ſmall craft, which run into creeks, bays, and ſhallow water, running of goods, and carrying off cattle, and ſmall booties. Theſe gallies would be very uſeful in war time to guard the entrance of

our

our channel, and that of the Streights of Gibraltar, from row-boats, and ſmall privateers, which frequently take our merchant-men when becalmed, by rowing up three or four together, and at once boarding a defenceleſs veſſel. Theſe men might be employed along the coaſt in ſawing timber, building or repairing of piers, ſcouring harbours, mending the high-ways within a certain diſtance from the ſea ports, &c. or in rope-making, and many other uſeful branches of induſtry, to the great benefit of the public, if at any time their ſervices at ſea were not required. Many other reaſons for eſtabliſhing gallies, rather than puting ſuch numbers to death, might be here brought: but the ſtrongeſt of all other arguments is, that it would be a greater terror to the wicked than even depriving ſo many of life, as by daily experience is but too fully proved. The term of confinement ſhould be at the diſcretion of the judges, as in many felonies at this day where tranſportation is awarded. But in caſe the enormity and peculiar circumſtances of the crime abſolutely required the death of the criminal, it were to be wiſhed that it was always a part of the ſentence, that the body of ſuch a perſon ſhould, immediately after death, be delivered to the ſurgeons to anatomiſe; a circumſtance which, we know by experience, carries more terror in it than mere hanging. To this I ſhall add, that as ſoon as poſſible after condemnation, the convict ſhould be put on board one of theſe gallies, and there never ſuffered to converſe with any perſon of the ſhore, ſo long as his confinement is to laſt; nor to receive any aſſiſtance or neceſſaries from thence; nor hold the leaſt correſpondence with his relations or friends, under a ſevere penalty to be inflicted on all ſuch as are entruſted with the care of the criminals. As for the women convicts they may be employed under cloſe confinement in beating hemp, ſpinning, and making cloaths for the men and themſelves.

J. M

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THE progreſs of cultivation and improvement muſt be greatly accelerated by the mild, gentle, and free governments which are here eſtabliſhed. In this reſpect theſe States are "the glory of all lands," and privileged above every other nation. As for liberty, it is a ſtranger, hardly known to the reſt of mankind; in two

two quarters of the globe the ſound thereof is not heard, nor its likeneſs ſeen. If you range through the great confines of Aſia, and among all the millions that people Africa, you will hardly find an individual into whoſe mind the idea of a rational civil freedom has ever entered. Europe alone is the enlightened quarter of the world; but even in Europe deſpotiſm is almoſt univerſal. The governments of France, Spain, Italy, Germany, and Muſcovy, are in general abſolute monarchies. Among theſe, indeed, a few republics are interſperſed; but the moſt of theſe republics partake of the ariſtocratic form. Venice, the moſt ancient of them, and once the moſt reſpectable, is a proper ariſtocracy, the powers of government, being wholly in the hands of the nobles, independent of the voice, the election, or the controul of the people. In a limited monarchy Britain boaſts of freedom; but, conſidering how far ſhe has deviated from the principles and ſpirit of her conſtitution; the manner in which her houſe of commons is elected, and the influence of the crown in thoſe elections, her freedom ſeems but little more than a boaſt—a ſhadow without the ſubſtance. Nor is the government of the United Netherlands thought to be much better, conſidering the weight of the ariſtocratic influence, and the powers of an hereditary ſtadtholder. In ſhort, liberty baniſhed from the other quarters of the globe, has withdrawn to the American ſhores; in theſe ſtates ſhe has found an aſylum, and ſeems to be fixing her reſidence, her ſpirit breathes in, and animates the ſeveral branches of our political conſtitution, and her features are ſtrongly impreſſed on the reſpective forms of government which have been here conſtructed. The people themſelves are made the guardians of their own rights; and from them all power originates. Rules exiſt not but by their ſuffrages; and the greateſt of them are but ſervants to the public, and are liable to be diſmiſſed from that ſervice whenever they diſpleaſe their maſters. Created by the people, ſuch is their ſituation, they are made to feel their dependence upon their creators.

We have no accounts of any republics, whether ancient or modern, in which ſuch principles of equal liberty prevail. In this reſpect our glory outſhines that of the whole world beſides.

I mean not, however, that our political conſtitutions are perfect. It would be next to a miracle, if in a ſtruggle to avoid impending danger from one extreme, we did not expoſe ourſelves to hazard on the oppoſite. Defects there certainly are in the modes of government adopted by theſe ſtates, principally reſulting, in the opinion of the wiſe, from the exceſs of their popularity.

But do we not hope, ere long, to ſee theſe defects happily ſupplied and remedied, by that admirable form of federal government which is now rearing on the whole union? May God Almighty aid the exertions of the true patriots in raiſing the remaining pillars of this noble ſtructure; and, when completed, may his providence ſo ſmile upon the inſtitution, as to cauſe it to anſwer the moſt ſan-

guine expectations of its illuſtrious framers! May it prove an effectual ſhelter from popular heats and commotions on the one part, and from foreign tempeſts and invaſions on the other.

MAGELLAN.

ANECDOTE

OF THE

DUKE OF ORLEANS.

A Rural incident, not unlike what occurred to Henry the Fourth, of France, happened to the Duke of Orleans as he was hunting; after having run about a league and a half quite alone in purſuit of a flying ſtag, the ſound of the horn ceaſing, he got to a narrow path that led to a cottage; it rained very hard and the road was ſo bad that the horſe himſelf had ſome difficulty to get through. In a dreadful condition did his highneſs knock at the poor villager's door, and, on being admitted, was received rather coldly, on account of the man's wife being at that very inſtant in labour. The duke, however, wiſhing to dry his cloaths, and take ſome refreſhment, if the cottage could afford any, ſat himſelf down by the kitchen fire, and aſked for ſome bread and wine. The man quite confuſed, and in a great hurry, brought him the remains of a large loaf, ſome bacon, and two bottles of wine, bade him eat and drink his belly full, if he was hungry; but begged he would let him alone for a few minutes, for his wife was ſo very ill in the next room that he could not help going to ſee if he could be of any ſervice to her. "You may warm yourſelf in the mean time," ſays he, "and we will drink a glaſs together preſently. The duke, who was very hungry, fell too without ceremony; and, in a quarter of an hour afterwards, on ſeeing the man enter the room with viſible marks of joy in his countenance, aſked him how his wife did; "It is all over," replied the countryman, rubbing his hands, "I have got a lovely boy; now, ſir, we'll drink the good mother's health, if you pleaſe." "With all my heart," ſays his highneſs: "but pray, my honeſt friend, have you got a godfather for the new born?" "Faith, I have not much thought about it: we are ſo few in this quarter of this world. I do not believe there are twenty perſons in the neighbouring hamlet, and they are chiefly women. "Well, if you'll get me a handſome godmother, I offer to ſtand myſelf, if you approve of it." Sir, you have the appearance of a gentleman, though at preſent in a moſt ſhocking condition, and I ſhall be proud of the honour; I'll

go

go immediately and ask some of my neighbours daughters, and we'll make a Christian of him in a minute, if the curate is at home." Four young women, who were rather handsome, refused to stand with the duke, probably on account of his dirty cloaths, or, perhaps, because they wished to have some of their young acquaintance present at the ceremony. An elderly woman offered and was accepted by his highness; the curate asked the stranger's name, and when he gave him Lewis Philip, "I must have your family name, my good sir," said the priest. "You may add Bourbon, if you please sir." The reader may imagine the surprise of every person present, and the regret of the young girls who refused to stand godmothers. His highness has settled a handsome pension on the child the father, and the godmother. He paid besides very generously for his bacon and wine.

THE CHACE.

A SHANDEAN FRAGMENT.

WE had just finished breakfast when the hunters appeared. His majesty and the prince were in the midst. There were ladies in military uniforms, and lords dressed like grooms.

The prince turned his eye every where, and on every one: the ladies sought to meet it. They looked up, they looked down, they looked to the right, and they looked to the left, but not one of them looked behind.—Women have a natural aversion to looking forward; and that's the reason so many of them are apt to stumble by making retrograde steps. The crab-step is the most dangerous of all to woman; for woman is never in such danger as when she attempts to make an honourable retreat. There is more safety even in facing the enemy. The ladies sought the prince's eye, and when they met it they blushed; the rose of Sharon bloomed upon each lilly cheek with inviting ardour. If the prince bowed, the blush increased; the rose tints glowed into scarlet and spread like the sporting flashes of the Aurora Borealis over the argent neck and bosom. Yet confusion did not reign within. A woman knows what she is about in the most trying moments; and, in the present instance, lures were throwing out on all sides, heightened and multiplied by the spirit of emulation and rivalship.

"You see," said I to Sophia, pointing to the prince, and pointing to the ladies, "you see with what authority, and to what effect wealth and independence, and elevated station, recommend a man to the hearts of women."

You have mistated the case," answered Sophia; look again—

and you will see the ladies are recommending themselves.

Sophia was right: every pretty foot looked boldly from under the petticoat—every handsome hand was ungloved.

"But sure you are not surprised," continued Sophia; for since love has made his favours matter of barter, a title and fortune give a man the most unexceptionable credit on love's exchange; but exclusive of the elevated situation of the prince, I see no man in his company whose face and appearance promises more."

"More what?" interrupted I.

"Why more, more, more—more—*I don't know what*," answered Sophia peevishly, but with an arch significant smile—Let the most beautiful duchess in Great Britain translate that smile into plain English.

Turning towards captain O'Carrol, who had not uttered a syllable since the royal troop appeared, I found him wrapped in meditation.

"I am considering," said the captain, heaving a deep sigh, "what a glorious figure the prince would make at the head of an army—his appearance is truly military. A prince to an army is as a soul to a body."

"But consider," said I, "policy forbids the heir apparent from risking his life in services of danger."

"And why not remove him from amusements of danger?" said O'Carrol. "Is the body of a prince more precious than his honour? Is he not in even more personal danger crossing those hedges and ditches, those walls and gates, pursuing and halooing after a wretched timid stag, than surrounded by squadrons of loyal subjects, fighting for his king, and for his country, and for himself? Is there more danger in the manly soldiery fatigues of the field, than in the effeminating indulgences of sensuality? Imprint this maxim upon your mind, my friend," continued O'Carrol, addressing himself to me, and at the same time looking at Sophia with a marking eye—"when our pleasures are just, they are permanent; moderation keeps them in breath, and quickens their appetite."

"Surely," said I, changing the subject in compassion to Sophia, whose face glowed into a blush of perfect scarlet, "there can be no injustice in stag hunting?"

"By heaven but there is!" exclaimed O Carrol, "much injustice in it, and much cruelty too; not on the part of the dogs, remember that, but on the part of those who set them on. Providence never authorised man to practice cruelties upon his creatures, and I should not desire a stronger proof of the divine inspiration which dictated the law of Moses, than the ordinance of humanity, to brutes, which dignify that code."

By this time the hunters had disappeared; and, in about twenty minutes, a labourer came out of the cottage, and informed us that the stag was coming down the hill in full view, and that we should see the chace to the best advantage from the back door of the house.

The

The buck, to which the huntſman had given but ſhort law, came bounding down a ſlope, cloſely purſued by the hounds in full cry; the hunters cloſe in with the dogs, halooing tantivy, tantivy, at every ſtretch.

"This is a view hollow,," ſaid I, turning to captain O'Carrol.

The poor animal had made a circuit, to gain the place where he was firſt raiſed! but finding neither ſafety nor covert there, he turned round, ran right a-head, and in ſo doing croſſed the garden of the cottage where we ſtood.

The dogs and men paſſed on.

Two ladies paſſed on, puſhing their horſes with courage and vigour which would do honour to the ſpirit and ſtrength of Amazons.

A third female, fearleſs as Camilla, cloſed the chace. It was heavens mercy ſhe did not cloſe her life. Unhappy fair one with whip and ſpur, ſhe urged her courſer's ſpeed; but juſt as ſhe prepared to clear a fence the bank gave way, and down came the horſe, jirking the rider from his back into the midſt of the ditch.

We ran to her aſſiſtance—ſhe was topſy-turvy.

"This is a view hollow," ſaid O'Carrol, turning to me.

Sophia retired a few paces.

"We muſt fix her upon her feet," ſaid O'Carrol, leaping into the ditch, and ſeizing the lady by the bindings of her petticoats, I followed his example.

An old virtuoſo came up; he took out his glaſs—"I believe ſhe is a peereſs," ſaid he, "by the coronet on her ſaddle."

It was not poſſible to turn the lady to either one ſide or other.

A labourer came to our aſſiſtance—he got under the lady, and raiſed her.

"Bleſs my eyes," exclaimed the labourer, "her heels are where her head ought to be.

"It is really a horrid chaſm," ſaid the virtuoſo, peeping into the ditch.

"Every body, from the higheſt to the loweſt, have their ups and downs in this world," obſerved a lame beggarman, with a malicious ſmile.

Having gotten the lady upon the bank, and ſet all things to rights, Sophia joined us; and with the help of a ſmelling bottle, and chaffing the lady's temples, ſhe was reſtored to herſelf. She had received but little hurt that we could ſee, and ſhe declared ſhe felt none. "But I fear I ſhall be thrown out," ſaid the lady; ſo curtſeying thanks to Sophia, and ſmiling thanks to O'Carrol and me, with our help ſhe mounted a hunter, cleared the ditch where ſhe was thrown, and taking a ſhort cut to avoid being thrown out, was ſoon out of ſight, and we returned to the cottage.

To

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

OF UNJUSTIFIABLE MARRIAGES.

AS there is now under conſideration a Bill for the more proper regulation of the interior government of the royal Boroughs of Scotland in the election of their Magiſtrates &c. without taking it upon me to call the propriety of this propoſal in queſtion, I cannot help thinking that it would prove a piece of REFORMATION no leſs beneficial to the peace and happineſs of Society, were, ſome ſpirited Gentlemen, ſuch as the ſupporters of that Plan, to endeavour to introduce a Bill, into Parliament, for the more proper regulation in the choice of Partners for Life, with ſuitable penalties to be impoſed on thoſe who might be found Delinquents. &c. As for example; when two young thoughtleſs Fools, having no viſible way to maintain themſelves, nor any thing to begin the World with, yet reſolve to marry, and be miſerable, let it be deemed *Petty Larceny*.—If a younger Brother marries an Old Woman, purely for the ſake of Maintenance, let it be called *ſe defendendo*.—When a rich old Fellow marries a young Wench, in her full Bloom, I will have it made *Felony without Benefit of Clergy*.—When two old Creatures, that can hardly hear one another ſpit- but hauk and cough Night and Day, and can propoſe not the leaſt Comfort to themſelves, yet will marry together to be more miſerable, let them be deemed *non compos*, and ſent to a Mad-houſe—When a Lady marries her Coach-man, or a Gentleman his Cook-maid (eſpecially if there are Children by a former Marriage) let them both be *tranſported* for fourteen Years——When a man has had one Devil of a Wife, and buried her, and yet will marry a Second, let him be brought in *Felo de ſe*, and buried in the Highway accordingly.—When a Woman in good Circumſtance marries a Town-rake not worth a groat; if ſhe's betrayed into it, let it be called *Accidental Death*: But if ſhe knew it, make it ſingle *Felony* and *ſinge* her in the Fiſt—When a Man with no Children marries a Woman with five or ſix, and *vice verſa*, let the Delinquent ſtand thrice on the *Pillory*, loſe both his Ears, and ſuffer one

Year's

Year's Impriſonment—If a Man marries a Woman of ill Fame, knowing her to be ſo, let him be condemned to have a pair of Horns painted on his Door, *in perpetuum rei memoriam*; or if ſhe be a known Scold, then a couple of Neats Tongues painted there —And when a Man or Woman marries to the diſinheriting of their Children, let them ſuffer as in caſes of *High-Treaſon*.—When a woman marries a Man deeply in debt, knowing him to be ſo, let her be ſent to the *Houſe of Correction*, and kept at hard Labour for three Months; and if he deceived her, and did not let her know his Circumſtances, let her be acquitted, and he be doom'd to beat Hemp all the Days of his Life.

APOTHEGMS AND JESTS.

(From Mr BENNET's collection juſt publiſhed in 2 vols.)

A Biſhop, being at table, let ſome of his victuals drop on his beard, which was very long. His new butler ſaid to him, 'My Lord, there is ſomething on the beard of your greatneſs.' But ſeeing the prelate frown at him, he thought he had expreſſed himſelf improperly, and explained, 'My Lord there is ſomething on the greatneſs of your beard.'

Some words in French have no correſpondent rhyme. A lady aſking a poet a rhyme to *Coeffe* (a lady's head-dreſs), was anſwered, 'Madam, there is none, for what belongs to a lady's head, has neither rhyme nor reaſon.'

The curate de L——— went to ſee the princeſs C———. After paying his reſpects, the princeſs deſired him to ſit down, which he did. A moment after he was ſeated, he perceived ſomething white hanging from his chair. It was the handkerchief of the princeſs. Imagining it was the flap of his ſhirt, which had fallen out of his breeches, he bluſhed and grew pale by turns, and endeavoured to replace it. The handkerchief was very large, and it coſt him great trouble to conceal it, ſo that he ſweat, and ſuffered extremely from the agitation of his mind. During this painful operation, he anſwered the princeſs's queſtions with great embarraſſment; till, at length, having accompliſhed it, he grew calm; and, pleaſed with having eſcaped ſuch a confuſion, began to diſcourſe with gaiety. Unluckily for him, two ladies

were

were witneſſes of this odd ſcene; though the princeſs was occupied with her work, and with many efforts had concealed their laughter. Soon after, the princeſs aſking for her handkerchief, the ladies could no longer contain, but burſt out a laughing. The princeſs, aſtoniſhed, aſked the cauſe of their mirth; and the ladies were forced to tell, that they laughed becauſe they had ſeen the curate hide the handkerchief in a very ſecret place. The curate not knowing what to make of this, the ladies were obliged to explain. The curate, in a fever of confuſion drew the handkerchief from its new abode, and preſented it to the princeſs; who, full of humanity, was extremely concerned at his diſorder; but could not refrain ſaying, 'keep the handkerchief, Sir, you have bought it very dear.'

Monſieur d'Aligre, father of d'Aligre, chancellor of France, was of ſo cold a conſtitution, and ſo difficult to move, that his phyſician found it almoſt impoſſible to find a purge that would operate upon him. But knowing that, when once the humours are put in motion, they are capable of a yet greater, he ordered, ſecretly, that they ſhould endeavour to put M. d'Aligre in a paſſion, and then give him his draught. The valet de chambre neglected nothing to bring the affair about. At the point of day, going to his maſter's bed, he drew the curtains with a noiſe and hurry, well capable of vexing a man who is haſtily awaked. But M. d'Aligre aſked cooly, 'What is it o'Clock?' The valet, miſſing this ſtroke, in airing his maſter's ſhirt, ſet it on fire, and brought it to him all in flames. M. d'Aligre coldly ſaid, 'Air me another. The valet, enraged at his maſter's coolneſs, ſtruck down with his elbow five or ſix drinking glaſſes of Venice, which M. d'Aligre highly valued; but he only ſaid, 'It is a pity, for they were very pretty.' The valet now gave all up in deſpair; when a man came, who had a very difficult cauſe before M. d'Aligre. He was dreſſed in ſilk; and as he ſpoke with much action, the ſilk ruffled and hiſſed in d'Aligre's ears; who, in a great rage, cried out,' 'Make your coat be ſilent, Sir, if you wiſh me to hear you.' The valet upon this preſented the draught; and the phyſician was not miſtaken.

A French gentleman belonging to the court of Louis XIV. named d'Hermonville had accuſtomed himſelf to ſay to every one in his ſalutations, 'I kiſs your hands.' He one day uſed this impertinently familiar compliment to the Prince of Conde, where was preſent the duke of Roquelaure, a man of much ready wit. Soon after came in the Dauphin, who not ſeeing the prince, as he had expected, enquired where he was. "He will be here preſently," ſaid the duke of Roquelaure. "He is only gone to waſh his hands, after Monſieur d'Hermonville has kiſſed them."

One ſummer day, when the weather was very hot, Marſhal Turenne

enne was looking out of a window, dreſſed in a white waiſtcoat and cap. One of his ſervants, who, deceived by his dreſs, took him for one of the cooks, with whom he was intimate, came behind him ſoftly and gave him a ſmart ſlap on the backſide with his hand, which was not very light. The marſhal turned round. The ſervant trembling beheld the face of his maſter: frightened to the laſt degree, he threw himſelf on his knees: 'My lord, I thought it had been George.' "And ſuppoſe it had been George," replied the marſhal, rubbing his bakſide, "you ſhould not have ſtruck ſo hard."

NEW AND CURIOUS

ANECDOTES AND OBSERVATIONS IN NATURAL HISTORY.

(Selected from 'The Natural Hiſtory and Antiquities of Selborne, in the County of Southampton, by the Rev. Gilbert White,' A. M.)

NATURAL AFFECTION OF ANIMALS.

THE more I reflect on the *ſtorge* (natural affection) of animals, the more I am aſtoniſhed at its effect. Nor is the violence of this affection more wonderful than the ſhortneſs of its duration. Thus every hen is in her turn the virago of the yard, in proportion to the helpleſſneſs of her brood; and will fly in the face of a dog or a ſow in defence of thoſe chickens, which in a few weeks ſhe will drive before her with relentleſs cruelty.

This affection ſublimes the paſſions, quickens the invention, and ſharpens the ſagacity of the brute creation. Thus an hen, juſt become a mother, is no longer that placid bird ſhe uſed to be, but with feathers ſtanding on end, wings hovering, and clocking note, ſhe runs about like one poſſeſſed. Dams will throw themſelves in the way of the greateſt danger in order to avert it from their progeny. Thus a partridge will tumble along before a ſportſman in order to draw away the dogs from her helpleſs covey. In the time of nidification the moſt feeble birds will aſſault the moſt rapacious. All the hirundines of a village are up in arms at the ſight

of an hawk, whom they will perſecute till he leaves that diſtrict. A very exact obſerver has often remarked that a pair of ravens neſting in the rock of Gibraltar would ſuffer no vulture or eagle to reſt near their ſtation, but would drive them from the hill with an amazing fury; even the blue thruſh at the ſeaſon of breeding would dart out from the clifts of the rocks to chace away the keſtrel, or the ſparrow hawk. If you ſtand near the neſt of a bird that has young, ſhe will not be induced to betray them by an inadvertent fondneſs, but will wait about at a diſtance with meat in her mouth for an hour together.

The flycatcher of the Zoology (the *ſtaparola* of *Ray*,) builds every year in the vines that grow on the walls of my houſe. A pair of theſe little birds had one year inadvertently placed their neſt on a naked bough, perhaps in a ſhady time, not being aware of the inconvenience that followed. But an hot ſunny ſeaſon coming on before the brood was half fledged, the reflection of the wall became inſupportable, and muſt inevitably have deſtroyed the tender young, had not affection ſuggeſted an expedient, and prompted the parent birds to hover over the neſt all the hotter hours, while with wings expanded, and mouths gaping for breath, they ſcreened off the heat from their ſuffering offspring.

A farther inſtance I once ſaw of notable ſagacity in a willow-wren, which had built in a bank in my fields. This bird a friend and myſelf had obſerved as ſhe ſat in her neſt; but were particularly careful not to diſturb her, though we ſaw ſhe eyed us with ſome degree of jealouſy. Some days after, as we paſſed that way, we were deſirous of remarking how this brood went on; but no neſt could be found, till I happened to take up a large bundle of long green moſs, as it were, careleſsly thrown over the neſt in order to dodge the eye of any impertinent intruder.

A ſtill more remarkable mixture of ſagacity and inſtinct occurred to me one day as my people were pulling off the lining of an hotbed, in order to add ſome freſh dung. From out of the ſide of this bed leaped an animal with great agility that made a moſt groteſque figure. nor was it without great difficulty that it could be taken; when it proved to be a large white-bellied field-mouſe with three or four young clinging to her teats by their mouths and feet. It was amazing that the deſultory and rapid motion of this dam ſhould not have obliged her litter to quit their hold, eſpecially when it appeared that they were ſo young as to be both naked and blind!

To theſe inſtances of tender attachment, many more of which might be daily diſcovered by thoſe that are ſtudious of nature, may be oppoſed that rage of affection, that monſtrous perverſion of the *ſtorge* which induces ſome females of the brute creation to devour their young becauſe their owners have handled them too freely, or removed them from place to place! Swine, and ſometimes

times the more gentle race of dogs and cats, are guilty of this horrid and preposterous murder. When I hear now and then of an abandoned mother that destroys her offspring, I am not so much amazed: since reason perverted, and the bad passions let loose, are capable of any enormity: but why the parental feelings of brutes, that usually flow in most one uniform tenor, should sometimes be so extravagantly diverted, I leave to abler philosophers than myself to determine.

THEIR SOCIAL ATTACHMENTS.

THERE is a wonderful spirit of sociality in the brute creation, independent of sexual attachment: the congregating of gregarious birds in the winter is a remarkable instance.

Many horses, though quiet with company, will not stay one minute in a field by themselves: the strongest fences cannot restrain them. My neighbour's horse will not only not stay by himself abroad, but he will not bear to be left alone in a strange stable without discovering the utmost impatience, and endeavouring to break the rack and manger with his fore feet. He has been known to leap out at a stable window, thro' which dung was thrown, after company; and yet in other respects is remarkable quiet. Oxen and cows will not fatten by themselves; but will neglect the finest pasture that is not recommended by society. It would be needless to instance in sheep, which constantly flock together.

But this propensity seems not to be confined to animals of the same species; for we know a doe, still alive, that was brought up from a little fawn with a dairy of cows; with them it goes a-field, and with them it returns to the yard. The dogs of the house take no notice of this deer, being used to her; but, if strange dogs come by, a chace ensues; while the master smiles to see his favourite securely leading her pursuers over hedge, or gate, or stile, till she returns to the cows, who, with fierce lowings and menacing horns, drive the assailants quite out of the pasture.

Even great disparity of kind and size does not always prevent social advances and mutual fellowship. For a very intelligent and observant person assured me that, in the former part of his life keeping but one horse, he happened also on a time to have but one solitary hen. These two incongruous animals spent much of their time together in a lonely orchard, where they saw no creature but each other. By degrees an apparent regard began to take place between these two sequestered individuals. The fowl would approach the quadruped with notes of complacency, rubbing herself gently against his legs: while the horse would look down, with satisfaction, and move with the greatest caution and circumspection,

leſt he ſhould trample on his diminutive companion. Thus by mutual good offices, each ſeemed to conſole the vacant hours of the other, ſo that Milton, when he puts the following ſentiment in the mouth of Adam, ſeems to be ſomewhat miſtaken:

"Much leſs can bird with beaſt, or fiſh with fowl,
"So well converſe nor with the ox the ape."

IT has been remarked how much incongruous animals, in a lonely ſtate, may be attached to each other from a ſpirit of ſociety; in this it may not be amiſs to recount a different motive which has been known to create as ſtrange a fondneſs.

My friend had a little helpleſs levert brought to him, which the ſervants fed with milk in a ſpoon, and about the ſame time his cat kittened and the young were diſpatched and buried. The hare was ſoon loſt, and ſuppoſed to be gone the way of moſt foundlings, to be killed by ſome dog or cat. However, in about a fortnight, as the maſter was ſitting in his garden in the duſk of the evening, he obſerved his cat, with tail erect, trotting towards him, and calling with little ſhort inward notes of complacency, ſuch as they uſe towards their kittens, and ſomething gamboling after, which proved to be the leveret that the cat had ſupported with her milk and continued to ſupport with great affection

Thus was a graminivorous animal nurtured by a carnivorous and predaceous one!

Why ſo cruel and ſanguinary a beaſt as a cat, of a ferocious genus of *Felis*, the *murium leo*, as Linnæus calls it, ſhould be affected with any tenderneſs towards an animal which is its natural prey, is not ſo eaſy to determine.

This ſtrange affection probably was occaſioned by that deſiderium, thoſe tender maternal feelings, which the loſs of her kittens had awakened in her breaſt; and by the complacency and eaſe ſhe derived to herſelf from the procuring her teats to be drawn, which were too much diſtended with milk, till, from habit, ſhe became as much delighted with this foundling as if it had been her real offspring.

The incident is no bad ſolution of that ſtrange circumſtance which grave hiſtorians as well as the poets aſſert, of expoſed children being ſometimes nurtured by female wild beaſts that probably had loſt their young. For it is not one whit more marvellous that Romulus and Remus, in their infant ſtate, ſhould be nurſed by a ſhe wolf, than that a poor little ſucking leveret ſhould be foſtered and cheriſhed by a bloody grimalkin.

viridi

——" viridi fœtam Mavortis in antro
" Procubuiſſe lupam: geminos huic ubera circum
" Ludere pendentes pueros, et lambere matrem
" Impavidos: illam tereti cervice reflexam
" Mulcere alternos, et corpora fingere lingua."

BATS.

AT preſent I know only two ſpecies of *bats*, the commom *veſpertilio murinus* and the *veſpertilio auribus*.

I was much entertained laſt ſummer with a tame bat, which would take flies out of a perſons hand. If you gave it any thing to eat, it brought its wings round before the mouth, hovering and hiding its head in the manner of birds of prey when they feed. The adroitneſs it ſhewed in ſhearing off the wing of the flies, which were always rejected, was worthy of obſervation, and pleaſed me much. Inſects ſeemed to be moſt acceptable, though it did not refuſe raw fleſh when offered: ſo that the notion, that bats go down chimnies and gnaw men's bacon, ſeems no improbable ſtory. While I amuſed myſelf with this wonderful quadruped, I ſaw it ſeveral times confute the vulgar opinion, that bats when down on a flat ſurface cannot get on the wing again, by riſing with great eaſe from the floor. It ran, I obſerved, with more diſpatch than I was aware of; but in a moſt ridiculous and groteſque manner.

Bats drink on the wing, like ſwallows, by ſipping the ſurface, as they play over pools and ſtreams. They love to frequent waters, not only for the ſake of drinking, but on account of inſects which are found over them in the greateſt plenty. As I was going, ſome years ago, pretty late, in a boat, from Richmond to Sunbury, on a warm ſummer's evening, I think I ſaw myriads of bats between the two places: the air ſwarmed with them all along the Thames, ſo that hundreds were in ſight at a time.

THE great large bat * (which by the by is at preſent a nondeſcript in England, and what I have never been able yet to procure) retires or migrates very early in the ſummer: it alſo ranges very high for its food, feeding in a different region of the air; and that is the reaſon I never could procure one. Now this is exactly the caſe with the ſwifts; for they take their food in a more exalted region than the other ſpecies, and are very ſeldom ſeen hawking for flies near the ground, or over the ſurface of the water. From hence

* The little bat appears almoſt every month in the year; but I have never ſeen the large ones till the month of April, nor after July. They are moſt common in June, but never in any plenty and are a rare ſpecies with us.

hence I would conclude that these *hirundines*, and the larger bats are supported by some sorts of high flying gnats, scarabs, or *phalænæ*, that are of short continuance and that the short stay of those strangers is regulated by the defect of their food.

The summer thro', I have seen but two of that large species of bat which I call *vespertilio altivolans*, from its manner of feeding high in the air; I procured one of them, and found it to be a male, and made no doubt, as they accompanied together, that the other was a female; but, happening in an evening or two to procure the other likewise, I was somewhat disappointed, when it appeared to be also of the same sex. This circumstance, and the great sagacity of this sort, at least in these parts, occasions some suspicions in my mind whether it is really a species, or whether it may not be the male part of the more known species, one of which may supply many females: as is known to be the case in sheep, and some other quadrupeds. But doubt can only be cleared by a farther examination, and some attention to the sex, of more specimens: all that I know at present is, that my two were amply furnished with the parts of generation much resembling those of a boar.

In the extent of their wings they measured fourteen inches and an half; and four inches and an half from the nose to the tip of the tail: their heads were large, their nostrils bilobated, their shoulders broad and muscular; and softer than the fur, which was of a bright chesnut colour; their maws were full of food, but so macerated that the quality could not be distinguished; their livers, kidnies, and hearts, were large, and their bowels covered with fat. They weighed each, when entire, full one ounce and one drachm. Within the ear there was something of a peculiar structure that I did not understand perfectly; but refer it to the observation of the curious anatomist. These creatures sent forth a very rancid and offensive smell.

ANECDOTE.

IN his perusal of the English Poets, Pope soon distinguished the versification of Dryden, which he considered as the model to be studied and was impressed with such veneration for his instructor, that he, persuaded some friends to take him to the coffee-house which Dryden frequented, and pleased himself with having seen him. Dryden died May 1, 1701, some days before Pope was twelve; so early must he therefore have felt the power of harmony, and the zeal of genius. Who does not wish that Dryden could have known the value of the homage that was paid him, and foreseen the greatness of his young admirer.

TO

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

PERMIT me, Mr Editor, through the channel of your Repository, to lay before your readers, the decision of a question lately debated in a Literary Society§ of this kingdom. The question was, "whether is prosperous, or adverse fortune, the most unfriendly to virtue?" and the result was, that "adversity, was the most unfriendly"—How these Gentlemen came to think so favourably of prosperity, I am at a loss to say. Should any of your Readers, however; be of the same way of thinking, I should like to see their arguments stated; through the medium of your Magazine, to which, I shall then add my reasons for thinking otherwise.

I am,

Yours &c.

Abdn. Jan. 30th, 1789. A. K.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

LOOKING over your last number, which I think was the Supplement to your Magazine, I cast my eye upon the observations of one TIMOTHY MARK, who seems to be a little displeased at us Merchants, for the practice some of us have of standing at our shop doors.

§ Pantheon, Edinburgh. I

I am, indeed, but a ſimple Merchant, unacquainted with the beauties of Rhetoric and ſtyle: but, thank heaven, I am poſſeſſed of two accompliſhments nearly equal at leaſt to me, namely a compleat knowledge of Arithmetic and a competent acquaintance with *Cent pr. Cent*.

Honeſt TIMOTHY ſeems to be a very Public Spirited Gentleman; he is ſorry to ſee that we Merchants have ſo little employment and would fain render us beneficial to our country, by putting into our hands a greaſy worſted Stocking.

If that Gentleman, would pleaſe take a ſtep into any of thoſe dealer's ſhops, whom he finds thus lounging about their doors and looking wiſtfully for trade——provided TIMOTHY's pockets be pretty well ſupplied with that neceſſary article *Caſh* ——he will ſoon find himſelf loaded with compliments and goods—and ſhall ſee tho' we loiter about our doors when we have nothing elſe to do, we are by far more ready to be in the way of our buſineſs.

But that pertinent obſerver ſeems to have overlooked a very obvious inconvenience which would occurr in the execution of his propoſal, of Metamorphoſing us into a parcel of ſhankers.

He would thereby render almoſt uſeleſs to the community that venerable body of old Ladies, who, if deprived of this their proper employment would be obliged to have recourſe to that moſt inſtructive theme SCANDAL, which even their uſeful trade can ſcarce keep them from purſuing to a very great extent.

TIMOTHY ſeems to be the moſt illnatured obſerver, I ever met with, he complains of others for that very fault, of which he is the ſame inſtant guilty.

I think he would have rendered our leiſure hours more beneficial, if he had propoſed to aſſociate us into a Society, who ſhould make obſervations on the manners and cuſtoms of all paſſengers, and from time to time give cautions againſt thoſe articles which we thought ridiculous and cenſurable :—when, perhaps, his own, portrait might have appeared drawn at full length, with this Motto—*Thou that cenſureſt another man's conduct, would do well to look to your own.*

I am,

Sir,

Abdn. Febry. 2.

Your Moſt Obedient Servant,

MERCATOR.

FEMALE

FEMALE GRATITUDE

OR THE

HISTORY

OF

ELIZA BENTLEY.

MR Harris, who had retired from the bar, being advanced in years, received Eliza with all the generous warmth of friendſhip. His firſt wife had been the intimate friend of Mrs Cooper: of his ſecond, ſhe knew but little; but judging, from the excellent character of Mr Harris, that in his ſecond choice he would not make an improper one, ſhe thought that in their company, Eliza might have an opportunity, with perfect ſafety, of mixing with the polite world. But, alas, the preſent Mrs Harris was, in moſt reſpects, the very reverſe of his amiable Maria. Younger than himſelf by ſome years, ſhe had regarded leſs the virtues of Mr Harris than his opulence: ſhe had married him with no other view than to give a full ſcope to her immoderate thirſt of what is falſely called pleaſure; and ſhe ſoon gave him to underſtand, that ſhe was not to be reſtrained in any of her expenſes. She affected, particularly, to have a taſte for muſic, and had frequently concerts at her own houſe. The very evening that Eliza arrived, ſhe was gone to the benefit of a favourite Performer. She did not ſee her, therefore, till the next morning; and Eliza ſupped with the old gentleman, who was much charmed with the modeſty and good ſenſe of his lovely ward.

Mrs Harris, the next morning, welcomed Eliza with great politeneſs; and ſhe imagined, that ſhe could not better evince her regard for her, than by intimating to what a variety of diverſions ſhe propoſed to take her. Accordingly in the courſe of a few days, ſhe had taken her to moſt of the public places, to routs, balls, auctions, &c. The ſcenes of diſſipation to which Eliza was now witneſs, were far from being agreeable to her, who had been accuſtomed to retirement, and had liſtened with delight to the ſolid converſation of the ſenſible and virtuous. But how much was ſhe ſhocked, when ſhe perceived that Mrs Harris had an utter diſregard to the duties of the ſabbath, which ſhe had ever been taught to conſider as ſacred and indiſpenſable. Her notions of religion too were treated as ridiculous and nonſenſical. Eliza, however, could not be prevailed upon to accompany Mrs Ha[illegible]s

to any of her Sunday parties; and Mr Harris, although he had not reſolution enough to ſtop the torrent of diſſipation in his own houſe, took care to encourage his young ward to perſevere in the paths of piety and virtue, and accompanied her himſelf to church.

On their return from church Eliza found letters from her brothers who were on board a frigate then lying off Plymouth. They were preſented to her by Mr Nugent a lieutenant of the ſame ſhip, whom her brothers mentioned in their letters in the warmeſt terms of affection and regard. Eliza ſhewed theſe letters to Mr Harris, who immediately gave the lieutenant the moſt friendly welcome and deſired him, during his ſtay in town, to conſider his houſe as his own. Hrs Marris ſoon came in, and deſired Eliza to dreſs for a concert ſhe was to have in her own houſe that evening. Eliza in vain requeſted that her company might be diſpenſed with. Mrs Harris laughed at Miſs Bentley's gravity and preciſe notions, and deſired her to make herſelf very ſmart, and to put on her beſt looks, as ſhe expected ſome very elegant young men that evening. 'I poſitively cannot excuſe you,' ſhe continued: 'Sir James Clifford, who ſaw you at the Opera laſt night, ſpoke of you with rapture: he is to be here: he is a fine fortune, my dear; and is worth attracting, I aſſure you.'—Eliza anſwered, that title and riches had no attractions for her, and ſhe again entreated Mrs Harris to permit her to ſpend the evening in a manner more conformable to the ſentiments in which ſhe had been inſtructed. But expoſtulation was in vain; Eliza was obliged to ſubmit. It was an evening replete with pain to her. Sir James Clifford was handſome, elegant in his manners, and maſter of all the arts that can captivate the thoughtleſs fair; but his aſſiduities could make no impreſſion upon Eliza, and the gay baronet was mortified to find, that a country girl could appear inſenſible to his attractions, and prefer the grave converſation of a ſea-officer, undignified by title, and unfavoured by fortune.

A few weeks ſpent in town convinced Eliza, that ſhe could find no happineſs in ſcenes, in which folly and diſſipation were thus predominant; and ſhe often ſighed for the peaceful abodes of innocence and virtue. Mr Nugent came frequently to ſee them, and convinced her, by every part of his behaviour, that her brothers had not overrated his merits. To this worthy man Eliza diſcloſed her wiſhes for retirement, which he warmly approved and encouraged. She wrote accordingly to Mr Watſon, and entreated him to find ſome excuſe for removing her from that ſcene of diſtraction to which ſhe was obliged to be a reluctant witneſs. She ſoon received an anſwer from this good man, in which he informed her, that he ſhould be in town the next week, and expected ſhe would be then ready to accompany him back into the country. Eliza communicated this intelligence to Mrs Harris

Harris, who received it with evident marks of diſſatisfaction. She was ſorry to find her houſe ſo diſagreeable, as not to be ſupportable one winter 'However, Miſs Bentley,' ſaid ſhe, 'there is to be a maſquerade at the Pantheon next Wedneſday, to which you muſt poſitively go; ſo chooſe what dreſs you like.'—In vain Eliza urged her inability to ſuſtain any character with propriety; that ſhe ſhould be miſerable the whole time, and too much frightened to permit even Mrs Harris herſelf to enjoy any pleaſure. Nothing would do: Mrs Harris was determined to take her to an entertainment of which ſhe herſelf was ſo paſſionately fond.—'Well then,' ſaid Eliza, 'you have permitted me to put on what dreſs I pleaſe; and on that condition only will I go. Mr Harris muſt conſent to be habited as a blind beggar, and I will perſonate his wife. He ſhall be ſupported by my arm, and I will not ſuffer him to quit his hold. 'Agreed,' ſaid Mrs Harris, 'it is a whimſical idea and I like it very well. I intend to be a lady abbeſs myſelf, and therefore you cannot expect that I ſhould keep company with beggars.'—The intermediate time was ſpent more agreeably; for Eliza was happy in the thought of returning to Mr Watſon's. She was unuſually cheerful the evening before the maſquerade. Nugent was with her, and remarked it. She checked herſelf, and ſaid with a ſigh, I wiſh to morrow were well over: I do not think I have done right in thus conſenting to metamorphoſe myſelf. Nugent anſwered, that he hoped ſhe would be entertained, but did not ſay that he ſhould be there. Eliza was diſappointed, and thoughtful for the reſt of the evening. The time arrived. Mr Harris made an excellent beggar; but poor Eliza trembled ſo much, that ſhe required the ſuppport ſhe meant to give. They were ſoon ſurrounded by maſks, and every thing ſeemed confuſion to her. The beauty of her ſhape, which nothing could diſguiſe, attracted univerſal notice; and ſome would fain have perſuaded her to leave the old man, and join in the dance. But nothing could tempt her to leave him a moment. A ſailor, with one arm, accoſted them, and begged, that as he had been unfortunate that evening, they would for once let him ſhare with them —'It is hard, anſwered Eliza, 'to beg of the poor, but as I always loved the navy, I will ſpare you ſomething from our poor pittance,—'Thanks gentle miſtreſs for your compaſſion; it does my heart good. I have one arm ſtill left, and would even run the riſk of loſing that to fight for you, 'I hope you will have no occaſion for that, honeſt friend, returned Eliza, and again mingled with the crowd.

A perſon in the dreſs of a grand ſignior next advanced, and ſurveying Eliza, ſaid ſhe was worthy a place in his ſeraglio. 'Give me your wife, old man,' ſaid he, 'and I will make you ample recompence. —'No, my lord, I would not part with her for all the world.'—Four maſks, in Turkiſh habits, inſtantly ſeized Eliza, and, as they were near the door, they forced her, notwithſtanding

her ſhrieks, into a coach that was waiting there on purpoſe. The grand ſignior ſtept in after her; and the whole tranſaction was ſo ſudden, that the coach drove off with great rapidity, before any perſon could have an opportunity to interfere, and reſcue the fair beggar. Poor Mr Harris, who had now the moſt ſincere friendſhip for his ward, called loudly and repeatedly for his ſervants: but they were not in waiting. The lady abbeſs fell into fits. All her acquaintance were aſtoniſhed at this outrage; but no one could conjecture who was the daring perpetrator. Eliza, half-diſtracted, uttered uneffectually the moſt piercing cries. The rattling of the wheels, and the tumult of the ſtreets, prevented her from being heard; and, at length, ſhe ſunk down, quite exhauſted with fatigue. She remembered no more till the coach ſtopped. Being then lifted out, the freſh air revived her. When ſhe could diſtinguiſh objects again the firſt perſon ſhe ſaw was the tailor, with whom ſhe had converſed at the maſquerade about an hour before. He was almoſt breathleſs with haſte; but flying to the man that had hold of Eliza, he commanded him inſtantly to releaſe her, and ſoon convinced his antagoniſt that he had two arms to uſe. The haughty and enraged Turk called out that ſhe was his ſiſter, and refuſed to part with her.---'Tis falſe, thou coward,' returned the other: 'ſhe is ſiſter to a braver man than thou art, and one who would certainly chaſtiſe thee were he here. I am his friend, and will protect that innocent at the hazard of my life.,—'Inſolent fellow,' ſaid the Turk, 'who art thou, that dareſt to interrupt me in my pleaſures?'—At the ſame inſtant, he drew his ſword, and brandiſhed it with one hand, he confined Eliza with the other. She ſunk down again, overwhelmed with terror. The ſailor drew, and making a thruſt at his opponent, wounded him on the ſide. He quitted Eliza, and ſtaggered ſome paces; but recovering himſelf, puſhed at his adverſary, and grazed his arm. By this time the watchmen came up, and two gentlemen that were paſſing by, ſent for a ſurgeon. The grand ſignior bled very faſt; his maſk fell off, and he was known to be Sir James Clifford. He was carried into the houſe into which he intended to have forced Eliza, who was now again recovered, and turning to her brave deliverer, found him to be Lieut. Nugent. Her ſurprize and gratitude were almoſt too much for her. She was very near fainting a third time; but he ſupported her with one arm, and deſired that a coach might be ſent for. 'You muſt not ſtir from hence,' ſaid the watchmen; you have wounded a gentleman, and muſt remain our priſoner.,—'But this lady has done no harm: you would not keep her priſoner too. As for me, I am ready to go where you pleaſe; I never fight in any cauſe that I am aſhamed of'—A ſurgeon now came, to whom the whole affair was related. His humanity prompted him to attend Sir James firſt, although he conceived him to be the guilty perſon; but finding his wound not dangerous, he returned to Eliza, who was ſtill ſurrounded by watchmen;

and

and, after binding up Nugent's arm, he gave his honour to see the lady conducted safely to whatever place he named. A coach drew up, into which the surgeon and Eliza entered, leaving Nugent in custody.

Mr and Mrs Harris were but just got home, when Eliza reached the door, the former was lamenting the impotence of old age, and the latter, her indiscretion in taking Eliza to such a place. The sweet girl instantly flew to them, but sunk unable to speak, on the first that she met with. The surgeon related all he knew to them, and advised Mr Harris to go back with him, in order to give bail for the young lady's deliverer. They set out, accordingly, after Mr Harris had given proper directions concerning his wife and Eliza, who were both immediately put to bed. In a few hours the gentlemen returned together. Eliza was seized with a fever, in consequence of the terror and fatigue she had undergone, and, for ten days, her life was despaired of. On the eleventh day, she was somewhat better. Mr Watson was by her bedside, when she first began to be sensible. He had come to attend her into the country, according to his promise. He never left her till she was out of danger. He was then obliged to return to the duties of his parish, recommending her to the care of Heaven, and hoping to see her as soon as she was able to bear the journey. Nugent had almost lived in the house during her illness, and his anxiety and distress convinced Mr Harris, that Eliza had made an impression on his worthy heart. As she grew better, he would frequently sit by her, and would sometimes read to divert her. She recovered very fast, and they all seemed happy again. Sir James, too, was nearly well, and wrote a very penitential letter to Mr Harris, making the best apology he could for his rash act, imploring her forgiveness, and concluding by saying, that as Miss Bentely had been in possession of his heart, from the first moment he had the happiness to see her, he now offered her his hand and fortune in an honourable way, and if she would condescend to accept his offer, it should ever be the study of his life to make her amends for all that she had endured on his account. Mrs Harris was in ecstasies: she did not think it possible that any woman could refuse such an offer. Eliza, however, had very different sentiments.

She desired Mr Harris to return an answer; being determined never to admit Sir James as her visitor. She allowed him to assure the baronet of her forgiveness; but she added, that she could never think of marrying a man who had he capable of such an outrage; that she was much too young, at present, to think of changing her state, and that her taste and inclinations were so totally different from his, she could not perceive any prospect of happiness.

A few days after, Eliza set out for Mr Watson's, attended by her brother Charles, and Mr Nugent. They were received with the greatest kindness by that worthy clergyman and his wife. Charles returned to the university, and Nugent was obliged to attend

tend his ſhip, which was ordered to a diſtant ſtation. He came, with a melancholy countenance, to take leave of Eliza. The dear girl herſelf could not refrain from tears. 'I owe you much,' ſaid ſhe, 'I can never repay you. I tremble to think what I might have been but for you,'——'My lovely friend,' ſaid Nugent: 'I did no more than my duty. Promiſe me that you will ſometimes think of Henry. I never wiſhed for riches till now. Perhaps it is ungenerous in me to tell you that I adore you; for alas I have nothing to offer. Bred to the ſea from my earlieſt years, I have experienced a variety of misfortunes. I cannot be ſo ſelfiſh as to wiſh you to be involved in them. I muſt leave you, and ſhall hear that you are happy in a more fortunate and more deſerving man than myſelf.' 'Never,' ſaid Eliza, with ſome emotion. He gazed ardently upon her: ſhe bluſhed, and forcing a ſmile, 'I am too young,' ſaid ſhe, 'to liſten to ſuch converſation as this; but indeed, I ſhall never forget you. I ſhall hear of you ſometimes thro' my brothers. Adieu, Nugent: do not think I can ever be ungrateful.—She then gave him letters to her brothers, and wiſhing them a good voyage, tore herſelf from him.

For three years that Eliza boarded at Mr Watſon's, ſhe was the delight of the whole family, and in a great meaſure contributed to diſſipate the gloom that hung ſo heavily upon Mrs Watſon's ſpirits. Her friends in the Eaſt Indies were piqued at her refuſal to join them, and did not trouble themſelves to write to her. She felt this neglect; but had, in ſome degree, been prepared for it.

The ſhip which carried her brother and Mr Nugent, returned, at length, from a long and unfortunate cruiſe. They had loſt many of their men, and ſeveral had been wounded in an engagement with an Algerine corſair. Among the reſt, poor Nugent had really loſt an arm. Diſpirited and emaciated, he came to town, attended by the two Beatleys. The latter ſet out immediately for Mr Watſon's and had ſoon the pleaſure of ſeeing that ſiſter, from whom they had been ſo long ſeparated. The meeting was truly affecting. When the firſt tranſport was over. Eliza looked round, 'But where is your friend?' ſaid ſhe: 'I had hoped to congratulate him upon his ſafe arrival.'—'Poor fellow! ſaid Robert, my heart bleeds for him: he loves you, my dear ſiſter, to diſtraction: but he ſays he dares not appear before you; he has loſt an arm, and been diſfigured in the face.'——'And does he think,' interrupted Eliza, eagerly, 'that I ſhall reſpect him the leſs on that account? He fought for me while he was able, and it is my duty to nurſe him now. Judge of my feelings by the generoſity of your own; and ſay every thing to him that is conſiſtent with the delicacy of your ſiſter.'—'Noble girl! ſaid Robert, 'noble girl,' echoed George: 'he ſhall be here to morrow.'—A meſſenger was diſpatched that night, and the following day brought him down. He was indeed much altered. Eliza ſtarted as he entered the room: he perceived it, and it increaſed his diſtreſs. But ſhe roſe inſtantly to meet him, and holding out

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her hand, 'You have diſtreſſed me much, my valued friend.' ſaid ſhe, 'by deferring to ſee me one moment, on account of your misfortunes. I grieve for them: but they render you more eſtimable in my eyes.'—Then I will bleſs them,' ſaid he, as he preſſed her to his heart. The big tear ſtole down his ſun-burnt cheek Eliza gently wiped it away. 'We will not part again, ſaid ſhe: 'You will not go to ſea any more; will you Henry!'—Again he preſſed her to his throbbing boſom: 'How can I offer myſelf, ſaid he, diſfigured, as I am, to ſuch a perfect angel?'—'Talk not this, my dear Nugent,' anſwered ſhe: I well know the generous feelings of your heart; and therefore, I muſt for once make an infringement on delicacy, and break thro' the rules of decorum preſcribed to my ſex, and offer myſelf, ſuch as I am to you. You will not love me leſs for it; will you, my Henry?'—Nugent threw himſelf at her feet; he called upon Heaven to ſhower down his choiceſt bleſſings upon her. He was almoſt frantic with joy: his expreſſions were almoſt incoherent; but they delighted Eliza, who loved him with the trueſt affection. Suffice it to ſay, that Mr Nugent recovered his health and ſpirits in a few weeks; that, in about ſix months, Mr Watſon united the two lovers, who took a houſe in his pariſh, where they now live an example of conjugal felicity; and though their income is not large, they bring up their family with elegance and propriety: educating them at home, and obſerving the ſtricteſt œconomy in all their affairs.

A relation of Mr Nugent's, who never noticed him while living, is lately dead, and his will has made an addition to their fortune, which is but the means of additional happineſs to all the poor in their neighbourhood. Perfectly happy in each other, they have the additional ſatisfaction of living beloved and reſpected in the neighbourhood by all ranks of people.

REVIEW

OF

NEW BOOKS.

Letters and Papers on Agriculture, Planting, &c. ſelected from the Correſpondence-Book of the Society inſtituted at Bath, for the Encouragement of Agriculture, Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce within the Counties of Somerſet, Wilts, Glouceſter and Dorſet, and the City and Country of Briſtol. Vol. IV. 8vo 6s. Boards, Dilly, 1789.

FROM the great delay in the publication of the fourth volume, of the Bath Society's papers, we were not without ſome fears that

that it might have been in contemplation to discontinue them; but we are glad to learn from the preface to the present volume, that there is no danger of this sort to be apprehended; that the interruption was only occasioned by the death of their late secretary, Sir Edmund Rack; that the public have so far encouraged this performance as to make a second edition of the former volumes necessary—and that the society intend to persevere in continuing to publish, from time to time, a selection of their papers as, formerly.

That we may present our readers with a sketch of the most important discoveries that occur in these publications, comprized within as small bounds as possible, we shall adhere to the plan we have adopted, of bringing under distinct heads, the notices that lie scattered through the volume concerning each article of importance, rather than to dwell separately, on each of the memoirs; many of which contain only short hints and conjectures on a variety of subjects which it would far exceed our limits to specify particularly. As we have ever been of opinion that the interests of Agriculture will be the best promoted by an accumulation of useful facts accurately ascertained, our attention shall be chiefly directed to this particular object, and therefore we shall rather be disposed to record experiments, than to display the ingenuity of hypothetical reasoning.

The Culture of POTATOES

is the object that has obtained the greatest degree of attention in the present volume; and with a particular degree of pleasure we remark the circumstance. Europe was indebted to America for this valuable plant; and had the *new* world never conferred any other benefit on the old than that which is derived from the culture of this root, the latter could never be sufficiently grateful. If the man who (as *Swift* observed) could make only *two* plants of corn grow where but one grew before, is more deserving of honour than the greatest conqueror or politician that ever existed, what reward can be adequate to the merits of him, who has taught mankind how to draw from the bleakest mountains, where corn could never have attained maturity, or from the dreary waste where heath and furze alone could obtain a scanty nourishment, abundant crops of rich and wholesome food, sufficient to sustain a more numerous population, than the richest fields, waving with harvests of luxuriant grain, could ever produce! That such are the consequences which result from a skilful culture of the Potatoe, can only be disputed by those who have not paid sufficient attention to the subject. And if the culture of this plan be not yet sufficiently understood in Great Britain, as is, with seeming probability, asserted by a distinguished correspondent in this volume, it is surely of much importance that the public attention should be directed to this point, as soon as possible.

On this subject, a considerable variety of information occurs in the

the prefent volume, from different correfpondents; but it feems to have engaged in a more eminent degree, the attention of Dr James Anderfon, who here communicates a variety of experiments and obfervations on the culture of this plant, which contain fome new and intereſting facts, that have not hitherto been aſcertained.

It has been long a diſputed point whether it was more advantageous to plant whole potatoes, or cuttings of this root, as ſeeds. Dr A. proves, by ſeveral experiments, that this is in itſelf a matter of no ſort of conſequence, but that it may incidentally be the cauſe of a great diverſity in the amount of the crop; for, it appears from ſeveral other experiments, that ſeem to have been made with a ſcrupulous attention to all particulars which could vary the reſult, that the crop is in all cafes, other circumſtances being alike, greatly varied by the ſize of the ſets planted. This appeared to us, as it did to the experimenter himſelf, a ſingular and very important fact. To aſcertain it the more fully, it was ſeveral times repeated, and the general reſult was that in the ſame ſoil, and with a culture in all particulars alike, the average produce, from ſeveral experiments, obtained from very large ſets, when compared with that from very ſmall ſets of the ſame kind of potatoes, was nearly as ten to one. This peculiarity, the Doctor juſtly obſerves, having never been hitherto fully adverted to, may have occaſioned many anomalies in the reſult of experiments that ſeemed to be otherwiſe inexplicable.

Several other valuable facts, thought not of equal importance with the foregoing, are here aſcertained by fair and accurate experiments; ſuch as, That the growth of Potatoes, is altogether ſtopped by cutting off the ſtems of the plant while green—The weight of crop that would be obtained from the ſame field if the potatoes were taken up at any particular period from the firſt of Auguſt to the middle of October, and the advantages that may be derived from cultivating different kinds for particular purpoſes —That an ardent ſpirit, of a very fine quality, and in conſiderable quantities, may be obtained from potatoes,—with ſeveral other particulars, which we cannot pretend to enumerate.

Our experimentrer alſo raiſed potatoes from ſeeds, and he gives the reſult of his experiments and obſervations on that ſubject: He is inclined to doubt whether new varieties are to be expected from ſeeds. In this particular, we are convinced that he is in a miſtake; but as he had made only one experiment on this head, merely to obſerve the general reſult, without adverting to minuate particulars, and ſeems diſpoſed to repeat the experiment with particular objects in view, we ſhall at preſent ſay no more on this topic, hoping to have an opportunity of returning to it on a future occaſion.

The diſeaſe called the Curl, attracts alſo the Doctor's notice; but he has only been able to point out the errors in the former conjectures that have been offered, without ſubſtituting any thing more ſatisfactory.

After many hints for farther experiments, and a diverſity of elucidations, he apologizes for not attempting to give any general directions for cultivating this crop; for, ſays he, till the particulars above ſpecified be fully aſcertained, any attempt to preſcribe the beſt and moſt advantageous mode of cultivating this valuable plant muſt be vain and nugatory, as contradictory facts perpetually would occur, and involve the ſubject in the ſame doubts and obſcurity as at preſent. His aim, therefore, in this eſſay, has been ſolely to elucidate ſome important previous queſtions; and he begs that others will concur in the ſame purpoſe, by proſecuting ſuch experiments as tend to aſcertain doubtful facts. But ſo much attention and care is neceſſary in accurately conducting experiments of this ſort, that we cannot expect to hear of many who will engage in ſuch arduous purſuits; yet we hope the author will not find it neceſſary to abate in his own exertions. How often do we ſee occaſion to regret that there is no public inſtitution in our country for the purpoſe of conducting experiments in agriculture that cannot be eaſily carried on by individuals!

In a ſucceeding article we have an account of the Iriſh method of cultivating potatoes in the way of Lazy ‖ beds, by the biſhop of Killaloe. It is already well enough underſtood in this country. Sir Thomas Beevor alſo, who continues to enrich this work with his elegant pen, ſtates the reſult of an experiment on various ſorts of potatoes that deſerves to be particularly noted. The ſorts mentioned below were all planted in good garden mould, and the reſult was as follows:

No.	Names.	Weight of ſeed. lib. oz.	Quantity of ground.	Weight of produce. Ct. oz	Buſhels per acre. ‖.
1.	Incomparable, a ſeedling	4 9.	6 10ths of a rod	13 0	692
2.	Dean's hill, ditto,	3 1	8 10ths	16 10	668
4.	Payley's ſeedling, --	3 1	5 10ths	8 6	539
3.	Manley white,	4 12	3 10ths	6 4	670
5.	Kentiſh ſeedling,	2 10	4 10ths	16 11	1342
6.	Champion,	3 6	5 10ths	11 1	708
7.	Ox Noble,	3 11	4 10ths	14 0	1140

This experiment will furniſh matter for much ſpeculation to the attentive reader: but we muſt proceed. Several other obſervations on potatoes occur in this volume, all tending to ſhew that it is a profitable crop; but no other new facts relating to this plant occur.

‖ This ſtrange name may not be familiar to our readers. It denotes, in Ireland, a particular mode of cultivating potatoes; the field is divided into beds, in breadth about four feet, with alleys between, about two feet broad. The ſets are planted in the beds, and as they grow, are earthed up with ſoil taken from the alleys. It was probably the firſt mode of cultivating this root in Ireland and it is ſtill practiſed in many places.

‖ We preſume this ſhould have been lbs.

The Jerusalem Artichoke is a plant of the same genus with the sun-flower. It produces bulbs at the roots, in many respects resembling the potatoe, but it is of a softer consistence, and more watery. It has been long cultivated in gardens as an esculent, but is not, in general, so much liked as the potatoe, nor has it come into such general use in the field. Mr Bartley, near Bristol, having, with some difficulty, procured sets of it, has cultivated it pretty much at large, and thinks it can be done with some degree of profit. He finds it yields about 480 bushels Winchester, per acre, without any dung, and thinks they are about equal in value to potatoes for feeding store pigs; but for fatting hogs they are not so valuable. Their chief recommendations are, he says, the certainty of the crop—that they flourish almost in any soil—do not require any manure, at least for such a crop as the above, and are proof against the severest frosts &c. He therefore finds it convenient to cultivate some acres of them annually. The culture is the same as for potatoes.

There is a plant of the convolvulus tribe, which produces bulbs resembling the potatoe. It is cultivated in Spain, and all warm countries, under the name of the sweet potatoe. It would probably be excellent food for cattle, &c. as it grows to a very large size: We have never heard that any trial has been made how far they would ripen in our climate.

[To be continued]

Life of Captain James Cook. By Andrew Kippis, D.D. F.R.S. and S.A. 4to. 1 l. 1s Boards. Nicol. 1788.

IN the preface to this publication, Dr. Kippis says,

'Although I have often appeared before the Public as a writer, I never did it with such diffidence and anxiety as on the present occasion. This arises from the peculiar nature of the work in which I have now engaged. A narrative of the life of Captain Cook must principally consist of the voyages and discoveries he made, and the difficulties and dangers to which he was exposed. The private incidents concerning him, though collected with the utmost diligence, can never compare, either in number or importance, with his public transactions. His public transactions are the things that mark the man, that display his mind and character; and, therefore, they are the grand objects to which the attention of his biographer must be directed. However, the right conduct of this business is a point of no small difficulty and embarrassment. The question will frequently arise, how far the detail should be ex-

tended? There is a danger, on the one hand, of being carried to an undue length, and of enlarging more than is needful, on facts which may be thought already ſufficiently known; and, on the other hand, of giving ſuch a jejune account, and ſuch a ſlight enumeration, of important events, as ſhall diſappoint the wiſhes and expectations of the reader. Of the two extremes, the laſt ſeems that which ſhould be moſt avoided; for, unleſs what Captain Cook performed, and what he encountered, be related ſomewhat at large, his life would be imperfectly repreſented to the world. The proper medium appears to be, to bring forward the things in which he was perſonally concerned, and to paſs ſlightly over other matters. Even here, it is ſcarcely poſſible, nor would it be deſirable, to avoid the introduction of ſome of the moſt ſtriking circumſtances which relate to the new countries and inhabitants that were viſited by our great Navigator; ſince theſe conſtitute a part of the knowledge and benefit derived from his undertakings. Whether I have been ſo happy as to preſerve the due medium, I preſume not to determine. I have been anxious to do it, without always being able fully to ſatisfy my own mind, that I have ſucceeded; on which account I ſhall not be ſurprized if different opinions ſhould be formed on the ſubject. In that caſe, all that I can offer in my own defence will be, that I have acted to the beſt of my judgment.

Were we diſpoſed to ſet our judgment in competition with that of ſuch a veteran in biographical writing as Dr Kippis; and were we, at the ſame time, ever ſo well ſatisfied that he had wandered, and wandered far indeed, from the happy medium which he appears from this extract, to have been ſo anxious to preſerve; we could not, after tranſcribing it, make uſe of a harſher expreſſion than that we think he has not erred by running into that extreme which he ſuppoſes 'ſhould be moſt avoided,' without proclaiming to the world that we pay no regard to the feelings of an author, o that we are unacquainted with them.

The work conſiſts of 518 pages ¶, and is divided into ſeven chapters; the firſt contains the hiſtory of Captain Cook's life previouſly to his firſt voyage round the world. Here we learn that his father was probably a native of Northumberland, and in a very humble ſituation in life: that he was born at Morton, a village near Giſborough, in the North Riding of Yorkſhire, on Oct 27. 1728; and that his early education extended no farther than reading Engliſh, writing, and a few of the firſt rules in arithmetic: that he was bound apprentice to a haberdaſher, before he was thirteen years of age; but that buſineſs not ſuiting his inclination, he obtained his diſcharge from his maſter, and bound himſelf to the owners of a ſhip in the coal trade, in which employment he continued till the beginning

¶ A good print of Captain Cook is given, by way of frontiſpiece. It is engraved by Heath, from an original picture, in the poſſeſſion of Sir Joſeph Banks.

beginning of the war in 1755. The ship to which Cook belonged was then in the Thames, and the press was so hot, that there was little chance of escaping it, and therefore he determined to enter voluntarily. Accordingly he applied to a rendezvous, the officer of which belonged to the Eagle man of war, soon after commanded by Captain (now Sir Hugh) Palliser, who found Cook on board her before the mast. His activity, diligence, and abilities as a seaman, had already recommended him to the officers, and soon attracted the notice of his commander; and in May 1759, he was appointed a Master in the Navy, and went out in that station, on board the Mercury, to America. He then joined the fleet that was going against Quebec; and where, thro' the recommendation of Sir Hugh Palliser, he was employed in some of the most difficult, dangerous, and important services. He examined the passage, and laid buoys for the security of the large ships in proceeding up the river between the island of Orleans, and the North shore, directly in the front of the French fortified camp at Montmorency and Beauport; of course he was obliged to perform this business in the night: notwithstanding this, and notwithstanding also that he was discovered, and pursued so closely by the enemy, that they entered the stern, as he leaped from the bow of his boat, he preserved his papers, and furnished Admiral Saunders with as correct and complete a draught of the channel and soundings, as could have been made after our people were in possession of Quebec. He also piloted the boats to the attack of Montmorency, and conducted the embarkation to the heights of Abraham. After the place was taken, he surveyed that part of the river St Laurence which is below Quebec, by order of the Admiral; and his chart of the river was, soon after, published, with directions for sailing up it. Of this chart it is sufficient to say, that, notwithstanding the author of it is supposed to have had scarcely ever a pencil in his hand before that time, its accuracy is such, that it has never been found necessary to publish any other. In the latter end of this summer, he was appointed Master of Lord Colville's ship, the Northumberland, which being stationed at Halifax during the succeeding winter, Mr Cook availed himself of the leisure it afforded him by his stay there, and studied the elements of Euclid; he also made himself acquainted with some parts of astronomy and other branches of science. The Northumberland being sent in 1762 to assist in the recapture of Newfoundland, and the fleet remaining there some days after the island was recovered, the genius of Cook manifested itself again, in surveying the harbour and heights about Placentia; and the diligence and skill he displayed in doing it, were such as attracted the notice of Captain (now admiral) Graves, who was then Governor of Newfoundland. He asked Cook many questions; and was so much pleased with his answers, that, after the peace in 1763, he being continued in the government of Newfoundland, procured an establishment for surveying the coasts of that island, and

and took our navigator out with him for that purpose. In the ſummer of that year, he ſurveyed the Iſlands of Miquelon and St Pierre, which had been ceded to the French, before they were ſuffered to take poſſeſſion of them; and he returned to England with Capt. Graves, at the end of the ſeaſon

In the enſuing year, his old friend and ſteady patron, Sir Hugh Palliſer, being appointed governor of Newfoundland, he immediately procured Mr Cook the appointment of Marine ſurveyor on that ſtation; in which he continued till he was called upon by the late Sir Edward Hawke to take the command of the Endeavour, the ſhip which had been choſen for the purpoſe of carrying out the aſtronomers appointed by the Royal Society to obſerve the Tranſit of Venus over the Sun's diſc, in 1769. And on this account, he was made a Lieutenant in the navy.

It does not appear that Cook was indebted either to friendſhip or intereſt for this promotion, but to his own merit as a ſeaman and an aſtronomer, and perhaps alſo to chance, that FRIEND TO MANY! In order to make the expence as light as poſſible (for the buſineſs happened at a time when oeconomy was much talked of, and when, to crown all, the Preſident of the Royal Society was a Scot, and as completely frugal and œcommical a man he was, indeed, as ever came out of Scotland), the Royal Society was deſirous of getting a perſon appointed to the command of the ſhip who was qualified to make the obſervation, and willing to accept the command as a ſatisfaction for doing it. In conſequence of theſe views, the Society had caſt their eyes on Alexander Dalrymple, Eſq; a perſon well qualified for the duty, but who had not been brought up in the Royal navy. Fortunately for Cook, there was at that time a profeſſional man at the head of the Admiralty; one who poſſeſſed ſo much more l'eſprit du corps, than of ſcience, and liberality of ſentiment for thoſe who were out of it, that he declared he would ſuffer his right hand to be cut off before he would ſign a commiſſion which intruſted one of his Majeſty's ſhips to the care of a man, who, as he termed it, had not been regularly bred a ſeaman. Very fortunately for Mr Cook, he was (we are ſorry to ſay it) at that perhaps the only man in his profeſſion, whoſe abilities rendered him fit for the employment, and whoſe rank was compatible with that time which the Admiralty meant to confer; ſo when they began to look out for the man they wanted, it was ſcarce poſſible to miſs him. Such appears to have been the concatenation of events which gave this great Navigator an opportunity of exhibiting his ſurpriſing talents.

Chap. II. relates the hiſtory of Captain Cook's life during his firſt voyage round the world, and ſeems wholly extracted from Hawkeſworth's account of that voyage; as ſuch, we have few remarks to make on it. We cannot, however, avoid noticing a paſſage toward the end of this chapter, where, after tranſcribing the ſubſtance of what Hawkeſworth has ſaid at p. 797, vol. iii. concerning

erning the want of conveniences for eaſing the labour of the ...ves of the iſland of St Helena, and the cruelty of the inhabi...ts toward them, Dr Kippis adds, in a note, 'Near the con...ſion of Captian Cook's ſecond voyage, there is the following ſhort note: "In the account given of St Helena in the narra...ve of my former voyage I find ſome miſtakes. Its inhabitants are far from exerciſing a wanton cruelty over their ſlaves; and, ...y have had wheel carriages and porters knots for many years." (Vol. ii. p. 270,) This note I inſert with pleaſure. Nevertheleſs, I cannot think that the Lieutenant could have given ſo ſtrong a ...reſentation of things, if, at the time in which it was written, it had been wholly without foundation.' It is remarkable, that, although this note is ſaid to be near the concluſion of Captain Cook's ſecond voyage, and notwithſtanding the volume and page are referred to, as above, no ſuch note is to be found there. A ...te, the ſame in every reſpect, except that Captain Cook ſays ...o miſtakes, inſtead of ſome, occur at p. xxii, of the introduction ...t voyage; and the hiſtory of that note we are well acquaint...with, having heard the Lieutenant declare, that not a word to ...ſect of what is related by Hawkeſworth, to the diſadvantage ...e people of St Helena, was contained in any journal of his. ...we know that he was much hurt at the paſſage.

...p. 1st, gives the hiſtory of Captain Cook's life from the end ...s firſt to the commencement of his ſecond voyage round the ...; and the 4th chapter contains his life during that voyage: ...either of which have we much to obſerve, as the facts they ...ontain are already before the Public. We cannot help, however, making a remark on one paſſage in the fourth chapter, which ſtands at p. 375, vol. i. of Captain Cook's account of his ſecond voyage, thus: "Oreo's laſt requeſt was for me to return; and when he ſaw he could not obtain that promiſe, he aſked the name of my Horai (burying place). As ſtrange a queſtion as this was, I heſitated not a moment to tell him Stepney; the pariſh in which I live when in London: I afterwards found that the ſame queſtion had been put to Mr Forſter, by a man on ſhore; but he gave a different, and indeed more p... anſwer, by ſaying, no man, who uſes the ſea, could ſay wh...e ſhould be buried." Captain Cook adds, "It is the cuſtom at theſe iſles for all the great families to have burial places of their own, where their remains are interred. Theſe go with the eſtate to the next heir."

We never read this paſſage in Captain Cook's narrative without being ſurpriſed at the deciſion which he here gives againſt himſelf; for to us it has always appeared that his was the proper anſwer to Oreo's queſtion, and that Mr Forſter's was not at all to the purpoſe. Oreo did not aſk Captain Cook where he ſhould be buried, but what was the name of his family burying-place: not ſuppoſing but that he, like all the great men among themſelves, had one, though, by accident, it might not fall to the owner's lot to be laid

laid in it. Let the reader judge, then, how our vanity as profeſſional critics, muſt have been humbled when we found Dr Kippis tranſcribing the paſſage, and deciding, in far ſtronger terms againſt the Captain than he had uſed himſelf, and in favour of Mr Forſter: for he adds, 'Mr Forſter, to whom the ſame queſtion was propoſed, replied, with greater wiſdom and recollection,' &c. &c.—We muſt give up the trade: for, though ſpectacles may aſſiſt the ſight, as we grow older, we know not what can repair the judgment when it begins to fail.

The fifth chapter contains the hiſtory of Cook's life from the concluſion of his ſecond voyage round the world, to the commencement of his voyage to the Pacific Ocean. This chapter affords us a conſiderable ſhare of original and intereſting information, mixed with much matter which was already before the Public; and the ſixth gives the hiſtory of his life, from the commencement of that voyage, to the time of his death. Inaſmuch as it relates the unfortunate end of this celebrated Navigator, this chapter is the moſt intereſting of the whole book; but as the principal parts of it have been given to our readers in the account of Mr Samwel's narrative ‡, we ſhall haſten to the ſeventh and laſt chapter, which contains the character of Captain Cook, the effects of his voyages, teſtimonies of applauſe, commemoration of his ſervices, and an account of what has been done in his family ſince his death. From this chapter, we ſhall preſent our Readers with Captain Cook's character, as drawn by Dr Kippis, becauſe we think it extremely accurate, and we well knew the man.

'It cannot, I think be denied, that genius belonged to Captain Cook in an eminent degree. By genius I do not here underſtand imagination merely, or that power of culling the flowers of fancy which poetry delights in; but an inventive mind; a mind full of reſources; and which, by its own native vigour, can ſuggeſt noble objects of purſuit, and the moſt effectual methods of attaining them. This faculty was poſſeſſed by our Navigator in its full energy, as is evident from the ſagacity and penetration which he diſcovered in a vaſt variety of critical and difficult ſituations.

'To genius Captain Cook added application, without which nothing very valuable or permanent can be accompliſhed, even by the brighteſt capacity. For an unremitting attention to whatever related to his profeſſion, he was diſtinguiſhed in early life. In every affair that was undertaken by him, his aſſiduity was without interruption, and without abatement. Wherever he came, he ſuffered nothing, which was fit for a ſeaman to know or practiſe, to paſs unnoticed, or to eſcape his diligence.

'The genius and application of Captain Cook were followed by a large extent of knowledge: a knowledge, which, beſides a conſummate acquaintance with navigation, comprehended a number of other ſciences. In this reſpect, the ardour of his mind roſe above the diſadvantages of a very confined education. His progreſs in the different

‡ See Monthly Review, vol lxxv.

different branches of the mathematics, and particularly in aſtronomy, became ſo eminent, that, at length, he was able to take the lead in making the neceſſary obſervations of this kind, in the courſe of his voyages. He attained likewiſe to ſuch a degree of proficiency in general learning and the art of compoſition, as to be able to expreſs himſelf with a manly clearneſs and propriety, and to become reſpectable as the narrator, as well as the performer of great actions.

'Another thing, ſtrikingly conſpicuous in Capt. Cook, was the perſeverance with which he purſued the noble objects to which his life was devoted. This, indeed, was a moſt diſtinguiſhed feature in his character: in this he ſcarcely ever had an equal, and never a ſuperior. Nothing could divert him from the points he aimed at; and he perſiſted in the proſecution of them, thro' difficulties and obſtructions which would have deterred minds of very conſiderable ſtrength and firmneſs.

'What enabled him to perſevere in all his mighty undertakings was the invincible fortitude of his ſpirit. Of this, inſtances without number occur in the accounts of his expeditions; two of which I ſhall take the liberty of recalling to the attention of my readers. The firſt is, the undaunted magnanimity with which he proſecuted his diſcoveries along the whole ſouth-eaſt coaſt of New Holland. Surrounded as he was with the greateſt poſſible dangers, ariſing from the perpetual ſucceſſion of rocks, ſhoals, and breakers, and having a ſhip that was almoſt ſhaken to pieces by repeated perils, his vigorous mind had a regard to nothing but what he thought was required of him by his duty to the Public. It will not be eaſy to find, in the hiſtory of navigation, a parallel example of courageous exertion. The other circumſtance I would refer to is the boldneſs with which, in his ſecond voyage, after he left the Cape of Good Hope, he puſhed forwards into unknown ſeas, and penetrated through innumerable mountains and iſlands of ice, in the ſearch of a ſouthern continent. It was like launching into chaos: all was obſcurity, all was darkneſs before him; and no event can be compared with it, except the ſailing of Magelhaens, from the Straits which bear his name into the Pacific Ocean.

'The fortitude of Captain Cook, being founded upon reaſon, and not upon inſtinct, was not an impetuous valour, but accompanied with a complete ſelf-poſſeſſion. He was maſter of himſelf on every trying occaſion, and ſeemed to be the more calm and collected, the greater was the exigence of the caſe. In the moſt perilous ſituations, when our Commander had given the proper directions concerning what was to be done while he went to reſt, he could ſleep during the hours he had allotted to himſelf with perfect compoſure and ſoundneſs. Nothing could be a ſurer indication of an elevated mind; of a mind that was entirely ſatisfied with itſelf, and with the meaſures it had taken.

'To all these great qualities, Captain Cook added the most amiable virtues. That it was impossible for any one to excel him in humanity, is apparent from his treatment of his men through all his voyages, and from his behaviour to the natives of the countries which were discovered by him. The health, the convenience, and, as far as it could be admitted, the enjoyment of the seamen, were the constant objects of his attention; and he was anxiously solicitous to meliorate the condition of the inhabitants of the several islands and places which he visited. With regard to their thieveries, he candidly apologized for, and overlooked, many offences which others would have sharply punished; and when he was laid under an indispensable necessity of proceeding to any act of severity, he never exerted them without feeling much reluctance and concern.'

'In the private relations of life, Captain Cook was entitled to high commendation. He was excellent as a husband and a father, and sincere and steady in his friendships: and to this it may be added that he possessed that general sobriety and virtue of character, which will always be found to constitute the best security and ornament of every other moral qualification.

'With the greatest benevolence and humanity of disposition, Captain Cook was occasionally subject to a hastiness of temper. This, which is exaggerated by the few (and they are indeed few, who are unfavourable to his memory), is acknowledged by his friends. It is mentioned both by Captain King and Mr Samwell, in their delineations of his character. Mr Hayley, in one of his poems, calls him the mild Cook; but, perhaps, that is not the happiest epithet which could have been applied to him. Mere mildness can scarcely be considered as the most prominent and distinctive feature, in the mind of a man, whose powers of understanding and of action were so strong and elevated, who had such immense difficulties to struggle with, and who must frequently have been called to the firmest exertions of authority and command.

'Lastly, Captain Cook was distinguished by a property which is almost universally the concomitant of truly great men, and that is, a simplicity of manners. In conversation he was unaffected and unassuming; rather backward in pushing discourse; but obliging and communicative in his answers to those who addressed him for the purpose of information. It was not possible that, in a mind constituted like his, such a paltry quality as vanity could find an existence.'

To this character of Captain Cook, drawn by his own pen, Dr. Kippis has added those of Captain King ‡, Mr Samwell †, Admiral

‡ Vol. iii. p. 48, of Captain Cook's last Voyage.

† Narrative of the Death of Capt. James Cook, p 25.

miral Forbes §, and Dr Forster §; every one of which agrees perfectly with that of our Author as far as it goes, but, being less copious they need not be adverted to here.

On the whole, we have received much pleasure from the perusal of this performance; but we will not flatter Dr. Kippis so far as to say that we think the composition is, in every respect, finished in his very best manner. On the contrary, we imagine that we see several marks of haste in it, too obvious to need pointing out; and which ought to be done away, when the work appears before the Public, in a future edition.

§ Introduction to Capt. Cook's last Voyage, p. lxxxvii.
§ Hist. of Voyages and Discoveries in the North, p. 404.

POETRY

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

An Elegy on the DEATH of Miss S—G—.

WHAT mournful sounds are these, that strike mine ear?
And call from pity's eye, the falling tear,
Thy fate, a warning to each mind imparts,
Subdu'd by grief, behold the hardest hearts!
Where now? Alas! the beautiful, the gay,
Whose eyes once rivall'd, the bright source of day:
On whose warm cheek the blush of beauty glow'd,
And nature, on her form, each charm bestow'd!
So falls the lilly, by the cruel spade,
And in the dust, its beauteous colours fade.
Like a tall pine, stretch'd on the verdant mead,
With all its branching honours on its head:
Accept, fair Shade, of this, my pensive lay,
The tribute of humanity I pay.

HUMANUS.

Aberdeen 30th January.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

To the MEMORY of J.—— L.——

A young man lately cut off in the bloom of Youth.

Death's to the good the meſſenger of peace,
Who lands them ſafely on a pleaſant ſhore;
But to the wicked wears an angry face,
And ſternly tells them all their pleaſure's o'er.

WITH ſolemn ſteps, O heavenly muſe deſcend!
To grace my ſong, lend thy celeſtial aid;
While I lament the loſs of ſuch a friend,
And pay this grateful tribute to his ſhade.
O! lov'd Philander, deign for once to hear
The tender ſorrows which his boſom rend,
Who drops for thee, a ſympathetic tear;
And mourns the loſs, alas! he cannot mend.
Beyond our aid, thy bliſs is now complete,
In happy regions of Eternal day;
Yet, he who taſted of thy friendſhip ſweet,
Would fain thy Merits to the world diſplay.
Thy virtue did from every ill retard,
Thy wiſdom great ſhone bright in early bloom;
The Youth who kept of innocence a guard,
Lies cold and lifeleſs, in the ſilent tomb.
The power of Death, no virtue can reſiſt,
Who neither ſpares the aged or the young:
Nor can the gold of Peru, if poſſeſs'd,
Our fleeting life, a ſingle day prolong.
Then, while we mourn the ſpotleſs youth, with tears
Who, in the prime of life, is thus cut down;
Let his example guide our youthful years;
That we, like him, may wear a *Heavenly Crown.*

Aberdeen January. 23d. G.D.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

Occaſioned by ſeeing a PERSON who ought to have ſet a better example, ASLEEP IN THE CHURCH.

'TWAS in the Church, as I have heard them ſay,
The ancients to their God were wont to pray;
For of that Houſe they had ſo ſtrange a notion,
That every Sunday there they paid devotion.
To what the Parſon from the pulpit ſaid,
We're told they always ſtrict attention paid.
But ancient fool'ries moderns quite deſpiſe;
For each new year, new faſhions they deviſe.
To Church, indeed, we go, e'en now o'days,
But not to heed what any Parſon ſays:
Leſt any word ſhould to our conſcience creep;
The modern faſhion, is to fall aſleep.

D.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

SONG;

In Praiſe of Tullochgorum.

I.

ILK bony laſs, that ſits the ſhier,
Seems blyther and mair vogie,
Fan her ain fav'rite ſpring ſhe'll hear,
The Ythan, or Strathbogie.
My buckſome partner at a rout,

Eaſt

Laſt Yule, of frien's a quorum,
While others jogg'd the cog about,
Cry'd "play us *Tullochgorum*."

II.

The Piper ſeen bang'd up the ſpring,
An' ſhortly, in a clatter,
The barn rief begood to ring,
The flier gied pitter patter;
Whilſt thro' and thro' the reel they drive,
Devoid of awkward form,
And at ilk turning eke, belyve,
Re-echoed *Tullochgorum*.

III.

The Piper blew, the birkies lap,
Till a' war like to funer,
But o'er again, baith rit and crap,
Nane there wad ſit down ſooner.
The boiſt'rous night the door did rap,
An' fuſtlin' blew the ſtorm,
But well they ply'd the dance and cap,
An' hett at *Tullochgorum*.

IV.

The laſſes bra' in ſite array,
Did dance till like to tumble,
And lang afore that it was day,
The Piper 'gan to grumble.
He grudg'd he never did before,
Sae lang ae ſpring perform,
At which the Quines did gaufin' roar,
And cry'd for *Tullochgorum*.

V.

But may we ay at ilka Yule,
Get ſic a blythſome binner,
A gude and harmleſs Buchan Reel,
Penn'd by a Rev'rend Skinner.
May blyth content ay crown the feaſt,
An' be our *Summum Bonum*,
An' may we never want at leaſt,
THE PIPES AND TULLOCHGORUM.

A. E.

Jan. 30th.

TO THE

EDITON

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

On Seeing a Journeyman F—x-D——r drive off a Young Lady's Bonnet, kiſſing her, on Sunday.

A H—k—r tatter'd a' the week,
Wi' pobby coat, and riven breek;
On Sunday clapt a Lady's cheek,
And priv'd her mou;
But wha it was I manna ſpeak,
Leſt ſtrife it brew.
'Twas when they thought themſels alane,
And that nae ane had near them been,
But on ſuch haſte, leſt they'd be ſeen,
Dang aff her Bonnet;
For ought I think there was a whin
O' dubs upon it.
To clean't again they wrought a while,
To put it right coſt them ſome toil,
Confuſion did the youth tormoil,
His crime anence,
Till Madam told him, wi' a ſmile,
'Twas no offence.
I think they in ſome houſe ſhould meet,
And nae be kiſſing on the ſtreet,
Which gars a' laugh that chance to ſee't
At their great coſt;
But my advice how they ſud do't,
Will be but loſt.
Some Laſſes now ſae daft are grown,
I think their modeſty is flown,
For ony man that will them own,
Is a' that's wanted,
Altho' he be a Blockhead known,
They're nae affronted.
But Laſſies a' if ye be wiſe,
Of where ye kiſs be ye mair nice;
Which I would gi'e as my advice,

Acc.

And friendſhip's token :
Your character's nae guid to ſplice,
When anes its broken.

Aberdeen, Jan. 5th. 1789. } NOTICE G,

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

The FATE of THREE BEAUTIES.

EXTEMPORE.

THE Powers of Olympus did lately convene,
And a council was call'd about Aberdeen :
When Jove ſaid to Venus, How comes it fair maid,
This City abounds with the pow'r of thine aid ?
'Tis my will it ſhall be ſo, returned the Dame ;
'Tis wrong, replied Pallas, and thou art to blame.
A long conteſt enſu'd, and all diſagreed,
When Jove aroſe, frowning, and thus he decreed :
That Hymen, with Neptune, and the Fates ſhould agree
And to Bon-Accord hie them, and free it of three :
So! *one* married, *one* died, and the *third* went to ſea.

D. A.

Jan. 31ſt 1789.

A Receipt to cure a Love-fit.

TYE one end of a rope faſt over a beam,
And make a ſlip nooſe at the other extreme ;
Then, juſt underneath let a cricket be ſet,
On which let the lover moſt manfully get ;
Then over his head let the ſnecket be got,
And under one ear be well ſettled the knot,
The cricket kick'd down, let him take a fair ſwing ;
And leave all the reſt of the work to the ſtring.

MONTHLY

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER,

For JANUARY 1789

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF COMMONS

LONDON

DECEMBER 26th.

AT half past three o'clock a sufficient number of members to constitute a House being collected, the Speaker called upon the Marquis of Worcester, who had been appointed, by a resolution of last night to convey the three resolutions to the Upper House. The Marquis immediately took the paper in his hand, and, attended by many of the members, repaired to the House of Lords.

In about a quarter of an hour, he returned, and reported at the bar of the House, that he had communicated the resolutions to their Lordships, and had requested a conference in the name of the Commons; and that their Lordships had accordingly appointed the said conference to be holden in the Painted Chamber.

The followng members were then nominated to form a Committee, to manage the said conference, namely,

Marquis of Worcester,
Chancellor of the Exchequer,
Lord Apsley,
Lord Courtoun,
Lord Frederick Campbell,
Lord Advocate of Scotland,
Brook Watson, Esq;
Secretary at War.
Marquis of Graham,
Hon Mr Elliott,

Sir Joſeph Mawbey, Bart.
Lord Belgrave,
J. Rolle, Eſq:
Maſter of the Rolls,
Lord Morington.

The gentlemen now went into the Painted Chamber; and when the conference was concluded, they returned to the Houſe, when the Marquis of Worceſter made this report, viz that they had maintained a conference with the lords, which had been managed, on the part of their Lordſhips, by the Lord Preſident of Council; and that their Lordſhips had agreed to take the abovementioned reſolutions into conſideration.

The call of the houſe, which had been fixed for to-morrow, was poſtponed till to-morrow ſe'ennight, the 31ſt inſtant.

The Houſe then adjourned, at a quarter after four o'clock, till Monday next.

H. of Lords 23. Sir Francis Molyneux appeared at the bar of the Houſe, and informed their Lordſhips there was a meſſage from the houſe of Commons: and the meſſenger being ordered in, the Marquis of Worceſter, with ſeveral Members, came to the bar, for the purpoſe of requeſting a conference; which, after the uſual forms, was agreed to, and took place in the Painted Chamber.

Their Lordſhips being returned, Lord Camden acquainted the Houſe, that the purpoſe of the conference was to take the preſent unhappy ſtate of his Majeſty into conſideration, and to requeſt their acquieſcence with ſome reſolutions which the Commons had thought proper to agree to on the occaſion.

The reſolutions were then read; after which Lord Camden moved, "That a committee of the whole Houſe be appointed for Friday next, to take into conſideration the ſtate of the nation.

"That their Lordſhips be ſummoned for that day.

"That the Report of his Majeſty's phyſicians; the report of the Committee to ſearch for precedents; and the Reſolutions of the Houſe of Commons, be referred to the ſaid Committee."

The Lord Chancellor then put Lord Camden's motions, which all paſſed in the affirmative, and the Houſe adjourned to Friday next.

H. of L.—26. The Order of the day being read for their Lordſhips reſolving themſelves into a Committee on the ſtate of the Nation, and for referring the Committee on His Majeſty's Health, and on Precedents, to the ſaid Committee, the Houſe immediately reſolved itſelf into a Committee accordingly, Lord Onſlow in the chair and the report were referred to the Commitee.

Upon the firſt reſolation being put,

Lord Rawdon propoſed as an amendment, to add the words, and

" and that the Houſe do provide for ſuch interruption by addreſſing his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales to take upon himſelf the office of Regent, and as ſuch to exerciſe the executive government during his Majeſty's indiſpoſition, and no longer.

After a long and very intereſting debate, the queſtion being called for, the Houſe divided on the amendment,

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Majority 33 againſt the amendment.

The reſolutions were then carried, the Houſe reſumed, the report made, and ordered to be taken into conſideration on Monday.

A Correct and Authentic Liſt *of the ſeveral* Scots Members *who voted* for *and* againſt *Mr* Pit's *Motions in the* Houſe of Commons, *on Tueſday Dec.* 16. 1788.

For the Queſtion.

Lord F. Campbell.
Sir James Duff, Bart.
Pat. Home, Eſq;
Burnet Abercrombie, Eſq;
Earl of Fife.
Colonel Weymſs,
Archibald Douglas, Eſq;
John Hamilton Eſq;
Lord William Gordon,
Sir Hector Munro, K. B.
Sir Arch. Edmonſton, Bart.
Robert Allardice Barclay, Eſq;
Sir Charles Preſton Bart.
Ilay Campbell, Eſq;
Right Hon. HenryDundas.
Sir Adam Ferguſon.
Sir I. S. Denham, Bart.
Alexander Brodie, Eſq;
David Murray, Eſq;
Hon. General Morray,
Sir George Douglas,
Mark Pringle, Eſq;
Major Moore.
Lieut. General Grant.
Andrew M'Dowall, Eſq.

Againſt the Queſtion.

George Skene, Eſq;
Sir David Carnegie, Bart.
John Anſtruther, Eſq;

George Dempſter, Eſq;
Sir Robert Laurie, Bart.
Hon Col, James Stewart.
Colonel Fullarton.
Sir W. A. Cunyghame, Bart.
Colonel Dundas.
John Shaw Stewart, Eſq;
Francis H. Mackenzie, Eſq.
Sir Thomas Dundas, Bart.

H. of L. Dec. 2 The order of the day being read, for taking into conſideration the report of the committee of the whole Houſe, appointed to take into conſideration the ſtate of the nation, and the reſolutions of the Commons, relative to his Majeſty's indiſpoſition, and the means of ſupplying the defect of the perſonal exerciſe of the Royal authority ariſing therefrom, delivered at a conference on the 23d inſt. which were referred thereto. And the report of the ſaid reſolutions being read by the clerk,

The firſt and ſecond reſolutions were reported, and agreed to without a diviſion. The Lord Chancellor was upon the point of putting the third, when

Lord Hay (Earl of Kinnoul) roſe, and deſired, before the queſtion was fully decided, to ſtate his objection to the third reſolution. —His Lordſhip drew a very clear diſtinction between the ſituation of an apparent and preſumptive heir. In the whole of the long ſtring of precedents, not a ſingle caſe occurred in which an heir apparent had been of full age and capacity to direct the public affairs. There might be very ſolid reaſons for limiting the powers of a regent in the perſon of a preſumptive heir, on whom the crown might eventually devolve; which would by no means operate as an argument for limiting the prerogatives of the crown, when placed in the hands of the heir apparent, who muſt, in the courſe of nature, wear the Crown. From this poſition, he argued very forcibly againſt adopting any mode of ſupplying the executive power, in any other way, than immediately inveſting the Prince with the exerciſe of the conſtitutional powers of the Crown.

The Lord Chancellor again read the reſolution, and put the queſtion.

The Earl of Suffolk roſe, and declared, that he could not ſuffer a reſolution, which, as far as it went, tended to deſtroy the conſtitution, to paſs without giving it his negative. His Lordſhip recollected a ſentiment delivered from high authority, (the Lord Chancellor upon Mr Fox's India bill) that with ſuch an infringement of the Royal prerogatives, "the Crown would be unworthy of any gentleman's wearing." He would adopt the ſentiment, and declare, that ſuch limitations and reſtrictions, ſo unworthy the office, and the illuſtrious perſon "who was to fill it, the office of Regent would be utterly unworthy of any gentleman's acceptance!"

The

The duke of Richmond replied, that as the queſtion had been fully debated in a very full Houſe, he ſhould not therefore be induced to reſume the ſubject.

Lord Stormont lamented that the noble Lords high in office had not received their inſtructions, and therefore he was not ſurpriſed at their ſilence. His Lordſhip then went into a long train of reaſoning, in which he ſhewed the analogy between the aſſumed power of the Crown in the caſe of ſhip-money, under the plea of neceſſity, and the preſent aſſumption of power by the two Houſes. The ſignature of the King's name to the intended commiſſion, would occaſion his Majeſty to give a moſt fatal blow, nay even plunge a dagger into the very heart of the conſtitution with his own hand. It was a dreadful conſideration, that if Divine Providence ſhould be pleaſed to reſtore his Majeſtie's faculties, the firſt object that would engage his attention would be the inſult offered to his Crown and dignity in the perſon of his eldeſt ſon. —The fatal effects which ſuch a reflection might have upon the royal mind were much to be feared. His Lordſhip concluded with declaring, that he ſhould take leave of the ſubject for ever, happy that his ſentiments had received the ſanction of the moſt reſpectable minority for talents, honour, public ſpirit, fortune and patriotiſm, that ever had graced a diviſion in that houſe.

The Duke of Richmond ſtill adhered to his determination of not entering into any further diſcuſſion. But he could not help obſerving, that if any perſon had endeavoured to inſinuate into the mind of his Royal highneſs any diſtruſt of "any ſet of men whatever," it was dictated by the moſt diabolical ſpirit that ever entered into the head or heart of man.

The third reſolution was afterwards read, and paſſed, with a very conſiderable number of non-contents, but without a diviſion. Adjourned.

PROTEST.

DISSENTIENT.

1ſt, Becauſe we adhere to the antient principle recognized and declared by the act of the 13th of Charles II. that no act or ordinance with the force and virtue of the law can be made by either or both houſes of Parliament, without the King's aſſent, a principal ſtanding as a bulwark to the people againſt the two Houſes, as two Houſes are their ſecurity againſt the Crown.

2dly, becauſe this principle is tacitly admitted by the third reſolution, while it overthrows the practice by a ſimulate appearance of the Royal aſſent under a commiſſion to paſs bills, a commiſſion which would be inconſiſtent with the proviſion of an act 33d Henry

Henry VIII. requiring that every commiſſion ſhall be ſigned by his Majeſty's hand. In our preſent unhappy ſituation, that eſſential requiſite being unattainable we cannot condeſcend to give a ſanction to a counterfeit repreſentation of the Royal ſignature, and we dare not aſſume a power to diſpenſe with the law which makes that ſignature eſſential to the validity of a commiſſion to paſs bills.

(To be continued)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SWEDEN.

STOCKHOLM:

December 12.

THE hope of a ſpeedy end to the troubles in the North decreaſes daily, eſpecially as the preparations for another campaign are carrying on with great ardour, both here and with our neighbours. We obſerve, however, that thoſe who diſapprove of his Majeſty's conduct towards Ruſſia, flatter themſelves with the idea that the Miniſter will be unable to do any great things; they are glad that the loan which they meant to have borrowed in Holland has failed, and declare loudly that they will neglect nothing to perſuade the States to refuſe the ſubſidies which will be wanted to carry on a war, which the major and wiſeſt part of the nation (as they call them) diſavow, and look upon as ruinous.

FRANCE.

PARIS.

January 1.

The end of the year which is juſt concluded has been rendered memorabl

memorable by the contention of oppoſite intereſts and opinions, on the great queſtion of the States General.—Every order, every body of men, every individual has been engaged in the conteſt, concerning rights, pretenſions, uſages, and forms; and in the diſcuſſion all have been obliged to ſacrifice more or leſs to the eternal principles of juſtice, equity, and reaſon; principles which terminate all differences among men, when they confide in them. After immenſe labour, patriotic, and deep reflection, the King, the Queen, and the majority of the Council have adopted M. Neckar's report on the reſtoration of the State. On the 27th of December a reſolution of the Council eſtabliſhed ſure foundations on tis report; and the day before yeſterday it was regiſtered with unanimity and tranſport in the heart of every Frenchman.

The RESOLUTION.

"The King, having conſidered the report preſented to his Council by his Miniſter of Finance, relative to the next convocation of the States General, has adopted the views and the principles of it, and has ordained as follows:—

1ſt, "That the number of Deputies ſhall be at leaſt one thouſand.

2d, "That this number ſhall be formed, as far as poſſible, on a compound proportion of the population and the contribution of each baillage.

3d, "That the Deputies of the Third Eſtate ſhall be equal in number to thoſe of the two other orders united.

4th, "That theſe preliminaries ſhall conſtitute the baſis of the proceedings neceſſary or preparing without delay, the writs of convocation, as well as the other regulations which ought to accompany them.

5th, "That the report preſented to his Majeſty ſhall be printed at the end of this reſolution."

Such is the ſtructure of the States General, the foundation of which has been laid by the King, agreeably to the wiſh of the majority of the nation.

GERMANY.

BERLIN:

January 3:

An expreſs arrived this morning from Warſaw, with the intelligence

gence that Oczakow was taken by ſtorm on the 17th of laſt month the aſſault was given in conſequence of the powder magazines of the fortreſs having been blown up by a ſhell. Six thouſand Turks are ſaid to have been killed, and three thouſand made priſoners. The loſs of the Ruſſians is eſtimated at four thouſand.

ABERDEEN.

Jany 28th. Mary Gordon, from Dundee, who was lately impriſoned for ſtealing a cloak, was baniſhed from this county, under the uſual certifications.

Jany: 30. John Wilſon from Auchterleſs, was found dead at the foot of the Caſtlehill. On enquiry by the Magiſtrates it appeared he had been delirious. His body was inſpected by phyſicians, and afterwards, by order of the Magiſtrates, decently interred.

Febry. 1ſt, being the anniverſary of the Converſion of St. Paul, the ſame was obſerved on the Monday following by the Gardener Society in this city. They then elected the following office-bearers for the enſuing year, viz. Alexander Nicoll, maſter; John Stephen, depute; Robert Mitchell, treaſurer; John Shewen, James Williamſon, and Alexander Chalmers, key-maſters; Alexander Hunter, William Kelly, and George Dirom, ſtewards; George Stevenſon, clerk.

Laſt week, Meſſrs Alexander Shand, Alexander Shirrefs, Alexander Crombie, and Peter Farquharſon, Writers, were admitted of the ſociety of Advocates in Aberdeen, and Procurators before the courts there.

James Ferguſon, Eſq; of Pitfour, was, upon Thurſday the 22d Jany. unanimouſly elected member of Parliament for the county of Banff.

☞ On account of the length of the Appendix and No. 1ſt. for the preſent year, it will be impoſſible for the Editor to complete the Hiſtory of the War ſooner than the 16th. of March; when No 3, or the concluſion to that Publication will be ready for delivery.

N. B. The ſtory of Meliſſa will be given in No 2 of our Mag. if the continuation of it ſhall come to hand in time. The Story of Red Drowſy will alſo be attended to as ſoon as poſſible.

THE CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR FEBRUARY, 1789,

BIOGRAPHY.

LIFE OF JAMES FERGUSON F. R. S.

THE CELEBRATED ASTRONOMER &c.

Written by himself. (Continued from our last)

SOON after I had recovered my former ſtrength, a neighbouring farmer, who practiſed as a phyſician in that part of the country, came to my father's, wanting to h ave me as a labouring ſervant. My father adviſed me to go to Dr Young, telling me that the Doctor would inſtruct me in that part of his buſineſs. This he promiſed to do, which was a temptation to me. But inſtead of performing his promiſe, he kept me conſtantly to very hard labour, and never once ſhewed me one of his books. All his ſervants complained that he was the hardeſt maſter they had ever lived with; and it was my misfortune to be engaged with him for half a year. But, at the end of three months, I was ſo much overwrought, that I was almoſt diſabled, which obliged me to leave him: and he was ſo unjuſt as to give me nothing at all for the time I had been with him, becauſe I did not complete my half-year's ſervice; though he knew that I was not able, and had ſeen me working for the laſt fortnight, as much as poſſible, with one hand and arm, when I could not lift the other from my ſide. And what I thought was particularly hard, he never once tried to give me the leaſt relief, fur-

ther than once bleeding me, which rather did me hurt than good, as I was very weak, and much emaciated. I then went to my father's, where I was confined for two months on account of my hurt, and despaired of ever recovering the use of my left arm. And during all that time, the Doctor never once came to see me, although the distance was not quite two miles.—But my friend Mr Cantley hearing of my misfortune, at twelve miles distance, sent me proper medicines and applications, by means of which I recovered the use of my arm; but found myself too weak to think of going into service again, and had entirely lost my appetite, so that I could take nothing but a draught of milk once a-day, for many weeks.

In order to amuse myself in this low state, I made a wooden clock, the frame of which was also of wood; and it kept time pretty well. The bell, on which the hammer struck the hours, was the neck of a broken bottle.

Having then no idea how any time-keeper could go but by a weight and a line, I wondered how a watch could go in all positions; and was sorry that I had never thought of asking Mr Cantley, who could very easily have informed me. But happening one day to see a gentleman ride by my father's house (which was close by a public road), I asked him what o'clock it then was: he looked at his watch, and told me. As he did that with so much good-nature, I begged of him to shew me the inside of his watch: and though he was an entire stranger, he immediately opened the watch, and put it into my hands. I saw the spring-box with part of the chain round it, and asked him what it was that made the box turn round: he told me that it was turned round by a steel spring within it. Having then never seen any other spring than that of my father's gun-lock, I asked how a spring within a box could turn the box so often round as to wind all the chain upon it. He answered, that the spring was long and thin; that one end of it was fastened to the axis of the box, and the other end to the inside of the box; that the axis was fixed, and the box was loose upon it. I told him I did not yet thoroughly understand the matter: Well, my lad, says he, take a long thin piece of whalebone, hold one end of it fast between your finger and thumb, and wind it round your finger: it will then endeavour to unwind itself; and if you fix the other end of it to the inside of a small hoop, and leave it to itself, it will turn the hoop round and round, and wind up a thread tied to the outside of the hoop. —I thanked the gentleman, and told him that I understood the thing very well. I then tried to make a watch with wooden wheels, and made the spring of whalebone; but found that I could not make the watch go when the balance was put on, because the teeth of the wheels were rather too weak to bear the force of a spring sufficient to move the balance; altho' the wheels would run fast enough when the balance was taken off. I inclosed the whole in a wooden case, very little bigger than a breakfast tea-

cup;

cup; but a clumsy neighbour one day looking at my watch, happened to let it fall; and turning hastily about to pick it up, set his foot upon it, and crushed it all to pieces; which so provoked my father, that he was almost ready to beat the man; and discouraged me so much, that I never attempted to make such another machine again, especially as I was thoroughly convinced I could never make one that would be of any real use.

As soon as I was able to go abroad, I carried my globe, clock, and copies of some other Maps besides that of the world, to the late Sir James Dunbar of Durn (about seven miles from where my father lived), as I had heard that Sir James was a very good-natur'd, friendly, inquisitive gentleman. He received me in a very kind manner, was pleased with what I shewed him, and desired I would clean his clocks. This, for the first time, I attempted; and then begun to pick up some money in that way about the country, making Sir James's house my home, at his desire.

Two large globular stones stood on the top of his gate: on one of them I painted (with oil colours) a map of the terrestrial globe, and on the other a map of the celestial from a planisphere of the stars which I copied on paper from a celestial globe belonging to a neighbouring gentleman. The poles of the painted globes stood towards the poles of the heavens; on each, the 24 hours were placed around the equinoctial, so as to shew the time of the day when the sun shone out, by the boundary where the half of the globe at any time enlightened by the sun was parted from the other half in the shade; the enlightened parts of the terrestrial globe answering to the like enlightened parts of the earth at all times. So that, whenever the sun shone on the globe, one might see to what places the sun was then rising, to what places it was setting, and all the places where it was then day or night, throughout the earth.

During the time I was at Sir James's hospitbale house, his sister, the Honourable the Lady Dipple, came there on a visit, and Sir James introduced me to her. She asked me whether I could draw patterns for needle work on aprons and gowns. On shewing me some, I undertook the work, and drew several for her; some of which were copied from her patterns, and the rest I did according to my own fancy. On this, I was sent for by other ladies in the country, and begun to think myself growing very rich by the money I got for such drawings; out of which I had the pleasure of occasionally supplying the wants of my poor father.

Yet all this while I could not leave off star-gazing in the nights, and taking the places of the planets among the stars by my above-mentioned thread. By this I could observe how the planets changed their places among the stars, and delineated their paths on the celestial map, which I had copied from the above-mentioned celestial globe.

By observing what constellations the Ecliptic passed through in that map, and comparing these with the starry heaven, I was

ſo impreſs'd as ſometimes to imagine that I ſaw the Ecliptic in the heaven, among the ſtars, like a broad circular road for the ſun's apparent courſe; and fancied the paths of the planets to reſemble the narrow ruts made by cart wheels, ſometimes on one ſide of a plain road and ſometimes on the other, croſſing the road at ſmall angles, but never going far from either ſide of it.

Sir James's houſe was full of pictures and prints, ſeveral of which I copied with pen and ink: this made him think I might become a painter.

Lady Dipple had been but a few weeks there, when William Baird, Etq; of Auchmedden, came on a viſit: he was the huſband of one of that lady's daughters, and I found him to be very ingenious and communicative: he invited me to go to his houſe and ſtay ſome time with him, telling me that I ſhould have free acceſs to his library, which was a very large one; and that he would furniſh me with all ſorts of implements for drawing. I went thither, and ſtaid about eight months; but was much diſappointed in finding no books of aſtronomy in his library, except what was in the two volumes of Harris's Lexicon Technicum, altho' there were many books on geography and other ſciences: ſeveral of theſe indeed were in Latin, and more in French; which being languages that I did not underſtand, I had recourſe to him for what I wanted to know of theſe ſubjects, which he chearfully read to me; and it was as eaſy for him, at ſight, to read Engliſh from a Greek, Latin, or French book, as from an Engliſh one. He furniſhed me with pencils and Indian ink, ſhewing me how to draw with them: and although he had but an indifferent hand at that work, yet he was a very acute judge; and conſequently a very fit perſon for ſhewing me how to correct my own work. He was the firſt who ever ſat to me for a picture, and I found that it was much eaſier to draw from the life than from any picture whatever, as nature was more ſtriking than any imitation of it.

Lady Dipple came to his houſe in about half a year after I went thither. And as they thought I had a genius for painting, they conſulted together about what might be the beſt way to put me forward. Mr Baird thought it would be no difficult matter to make a collection for me among the neighbouring gentlemen, to put me to a painter at Edinburgh: but he found, upon trial, that nothing worth the while could be done among them. And as to himſelf, he could not do much that way, becauſe he had but a ſmall eſtate, and a very numerous family.

Lady Dipple then told me that ſhe was to go to Edinburgh next ſpring, and that if I would go thither, ſhe would give me a year's bed and board at her houſe gratis, and make all the intereſt ſhe could for me among her acquaintance there.—I thankfully accepted of her kind offer; and inſtead of giving me one year, ſhe gave me two. I carried with me a letter of recommendation from the Lord Pitſligo (a near neighbour of 'Squire Baird's) to

Mr

Mr John Alexander, a painter in Edinburgh; who allowed me to paſs an hour every day at his houſe, for a month, to copy from his drawings; and ſaid he would teach me to paint in oil-colours, if I would ſerve him ſeven years, and my friends would maintain me all that time: but this was too much for me to deſire them to do; nor did I chuſe to ſerve ſo long, I was then recommended to other painters, but they would do nothing without money. So I was quite at a loſs what to do.

In a few days after this, I received a letter of recommendation from my friend 'Squire Baird to the Reverend Dr Robert Keith at Edinburgh, to whom I gave an account of my bad ſucceſs among the painters there. He told me that if I would copy from nature, I might do without their aſſiſtance; as all the rules for drawing ſignified but very little when one came to draw from the life: and, by what he had ſeen of my drawings brought from the North, he judged I might ſucceed very well in drawing pictures from the life, in Indian ink, on vellum. He then ſat to me for his own picture, and ſent me with it and a letter of recommendation to the Right Honourable the Lady Jane Douglas, who lived with her mother, the Marchioneſs of Douglas, at Merchiſton-houſe, near Edinburgh. Both the Marchioneſs and Lady Jane behaved to me in the moſt friendly manner, on Dr Keith's account and ſat for their pictures; telling me at the ſame time that I was in the ſame room in which Lord Napier invented and computed the Logarithms; and that, if I thought it would inſpire me, I ſhould alwayshave the ſame room whenever I came to Merchiſton.—I ſtaid there ſeveral days, and drew ſeveral pictures of Lady Jane; of whom it was hard to ſay, whether the greatneſs of her beauty, or the goodneſs of her temper and diſpoſitions, was the moſt predominant. She ſent theſe pictures to ladies of her acquaintance, in order to recommend me to them; by which means I ſoon had as much buſineſs as I could poſſibly manage, ſo as not only to put a good deal of money in my own pocket, but alſo to ſpare what was ſufficient to help to ſupply my father and mother in their old age.—Thus a buſineſs was providentially put into my hands, which I followed for ſix and twenty years.

Lady Dipple being a woman of the ſtricteſt piety, kept a watchful eye over me at firſt, and made me give her an exact account at night of what families I had been in throughout the day, and of the money I had received. She took the money each night, deſiring I would keep an account of what I had put into her hands; telling me that I ſhould duly have, out of it, what I wanted for clothes, and to ſend to my father.—But, in leſs than half a year, ſhe told me that ſhe would henceforth truſt me with being my own banker; for ſhe had a good deal of private inquiry how I had behaved when I was out of her ſight through the day; and was ſatisfied with my conduct.

During my two year's ſtay at Edinburgh, I ſomehow took a violent

violent inclination to ſtudy anatomy, ſurgery and phyſic, all from reading of books, and converſing with gentlemen, on theſe ſubjects; which for that time, put all thoughts of aſtronomy out of my head, and I had no inclination to become acquainted with any one there who taught either mathematics or aſtronomy: for nothing would ſerve me but to be a Doctor.

At the end of the ſecond year I left Edinburgh, and went to ſee my father, thinking myſelf tolerably well qualified to be a phyſician in that part of the country; and I carried a good deal of medicines, plaiſters, &c. thither.—But to my mortification I ſoon found that all my medical theories and ſtudy were of little uſe in practice. And then, finding that very few paid me for the medicines they had, and that I was far from being ſo ſucceſsful as I could wiſh, I quite left off that buſineſs, and began to think of taking the more ſure one of drawing pictures again.— For this purpoſe I went to Inverneſs, where I had eight months buſineſs.

When I was there, I began to think of aſtronomy again; and was heartily ſorry for having quite neglected it at Edinburgh, where I might have improved my knowledge by converſing with thoſe who were very able to aſſiſt me.—I began to compare the Ecliptic with its twelve ſigns (through which the ſun goes in twelve months) to the circle of 12 hours on the dial plate of a watch, the hour-hand to the Sun, and the minute hand to the Moon, moving in the Ecliptic; the one always overtaking the other at a place forwarder than it did at their laſt conjunction before. On this, I contrived and finiſhed a ſcheme on paper for ſhewing the motions and places of the Sun and Moon in the Ecliptic on each day of the year, perpetually; and conſequently the days of all the New and Full Moons.

(To be continued)

ANECDOTES

OF

THE *MOORS*

(From CHENIER'S Hiſtory of Morocco, *juſt publiſhed.*)

THE Moors are excellent horſemen; they ride ſhort like the ancient Parthians and the modern huſſars. Their ſaddles have peaks before and behind; their ſtirrups are placed far back. They level and fire on full ſpeed, hold the bridle between their teeth, and turn their horſes as they wiſh, by the preſſure of their

knees

knees and the equipoize of their bodies. It is an opinion among them that the Chriſtians have no horſes, in which they are confirmed by the eagerneſs of Europeans to purchaſe and export the horſes of Barbary. According to Braithwaite, to ride on a mare is a token of poverty and meanneſs. This people ſeem as careful of their horſes as they are negligent of themſelves. Such horſes as have been at Mecca are held to be Saints; they work no more, nor would the Emperor himſelf dare to mount them. Their necks are adorned by roſaries and relics like the tombs of their Saints. The ſtables of theſe holy horſes are ſanctuaries for criminals. Muley Ishmael had a quadruped Saint of this ſpecies, which he uſed to viſit occaſionally, and whoſe feet and tail he would in reverence kiſs. After drinking himſelf, and giving drink to his Saint, he would ſometimes permit his favourites to drink out of the ſame bowl.

Excluſive of their horſes, the Moors hold various other animals in reſpect. Their dogs are numerous, almoſt to incredibility, for they think it ſinful to deſtroy them. Their barking is ſo inceſſant that a ſtranger, unaccuſtomed to their noiſe, is incapable of ſleeping. M. Saint Olon ſays, the ſtorks at Alcaſſar were more numerous than the inhabitants; and the reaſon he gives for the averſion the Moors have to killing of them is, that, they believe God, at the interceſſion of Mahomet, metamorphoſed a troop of Arabs, who robbed the pilgrims that were journeying to Mecca, into ſtorks.

Muley Ishmael had two ſnow-white dromedaries that were daily waſhed with ſoap. He likewiſe kept forty cats, which he diſtinguiſhed each by its name, and fed plentifully himſelf. One day, making a parade of his juſtice, being told that one of his cats had eaten a rabbit, he was determined to inflict an exemplary puniſhment on this wicked cat. Accordingly he commanded an executioner to ſeize the cat, drag her through the ſtreets of Mequinez, with a cord round her neck, whip her ſeverely, and cry aloud—"Thus does my maſter treat ſcoundrel cats!" After this the criminal was to be beheaded; all which was punctually executed.

One of this Emperor's pleaſures was to ſee dogs, wolves, and lions, fight: and, when any one of them was in danger of being devoured by the other, he would command his ſlaves to ſnatch the victim from the jaws of the lions, which ſervice ſeldom was performed without the loſs of a limb. He would himſelf encounter lions, taking care firſt to ſhoot them, and afterwards entering their park with his attendants, would complete his eaſy victory with his ſpear. Chriſtian captives, by his orders, were often obliged to combat lions, for the diverſion of his wives. One of theſe captives, being commanded to fight a lion, had the preſence of mind to retire, ſabre in hand, toward a ditch full of water, into which, pretending his foot ſlipped, he fell, knowing the lion would

not

not follow him thither. His ſtratagem, by good fortune, pleaſed the tyrant, and the ſlave eſcaped.

In their public proceſſions, when attending their Baſhaws, the Moors are tumultuous, but dextrous. They ſingle out each other to tilt, and will put aſide the thruſt of a ſpear, though made at their backs; will dart their lances into the air, and catch them again, their horſes all the while on full ſpeed. They are exceedingly fond of the exploſion of gunpowder. To honour Mr Ruſſel, the Engliſh ambaſſador, the Baſhaw gave them a barrel, which they fired as faſt as they could; loading, not with cartridges, but with looſe powder. M. St Olon, the French Ambaſſador, relates that Muley Iſhmael commanded him to be ſeated on the top of a high wall, without chair, covering, or carpet, there to be a ſpectator of a review of ten thouſand horſe, and two thouſand foot. Their manœuvres were all diſorderly, and their onſets began by cries and ſhouts; they afterward all filed off beſide the wall, and that they might do honour to M. St Olon, each man diſcharged his firelock in his face; this being the mode in which they ſhew reſpect to their own chiefs. In their tilting matches they, however, are frequently unhorſed, but their tilting lances are not pointed with iron. Their military muſic conſiſts of drums, fifes, and hautbois, the mingled noiſe of which is ſo diſcordant that, De la Faye remarks, it flayed his ears.

Boar-hunting is one of their amuſements, the ſpears for which are made of a heavy and tough wood, with blades about half a yard in length, and very thick, that they may not break againſt the hide of the boar. They rouze the game by hideous yells and ſhouts; and, ſhould a ſingle Moor happen to find himſelf in the way of the boar, holding it diſgraceful to recede, he ſtands firm, and receives the boar upon his ſpear. The animal gores himſelf to the extremity of the blade, where there is a croſs bar to prevent the farther inſertion of the ſpear, and the hunter from being wounded by the tuſks of the enraged boar. The Moor then either quits the ſpear, or if ſtrong enough, keeps his prey at bay, till his companions arrive to his aid.

The Moors, if equals, ſalute by a quick motion of joining hands, and each kiſſing his own. Inferiors kiſs the hand, and often the head, of ſuperiors. The Alcaid is ſaluted by kiſſing his feet, if on horſeback; otherwiſe, his hand, cloaths, or, if ſitting, his knees.

Windus affirms, the climate of Morocco is delicious, the ſoil generous and fertile beyond imagination; that the Moors imitate the Spaniſh mode of agriculture; that judicious people informed him not a hundredth part of the lands were tilled, and that yet, ſo bountiful was nature, the Emperor was ſuppoſed to have corn enough in his matamores to ſupply the country for five years; that the land would produce a hundred fold more than the conſumption of the empire, were the inhabitants protected in the peaceful enjoyment

ment of the fruits of their labour; but that, ſhould the poor huſhandman acquire a pair of oxen and plough, he would not only be liable to be robbed of them by the next petty mercenary governor, but obliged to ſell his corn to pay an arbitrary tribute: that therefore there were no proprietors of land beyond two or three leagues round each town, and, if by chance ſome ſcattered huts were ſeen, they certainly belonged to an Alcaid, and were inhabited by his ſervants, who were treated like the beaſts that aided them to plough the ground.

According to Braithwaite, the northern part of the empire will yield all the eſſential products of Europe, and the ſouthern whatever is grown in the Weſt Indies, which ſufficiently ſpeaks the native riches of the country.

The rains are ſometimes heavy. Braithwaite, in his journal, ſays, returning to Tangiers, he rode all day in the moſt ſevere wind and rain he ever knew, of ſo long a continuance, that the ice was ſometimes an inch thick at Mequinez; and that the cold was ſo piercing he and his companions were one night obliged to diſmount and walk. It ought, however, to be obſerved, that the human body feels a ſmall degree of cold, after exceſſive heat, much more ſenſibly than a far greater, when the change is leſs ſudden.

The Moors have an opinion ſimilar to that of the Chriſtians, that—"The kingdom of heaven ſuffereth violence, and the violent "take it by force." They think importunity will oblige God to grant their requeſts. In the time of heavy rains the children all day run about the ſtreets, and bawl for fair weather, and, in the time of drought, for rain, making a hideous noiſe. They ſometimes continue this practice for more than a week. Should God not liſten to the children, they are joined by the Saints and Talbes, who proceed altogether into the fields and call for rain. If this ſtill proves ineffectual, they go barefoot in a body, and meanly cloathed, to pray at the tombs of their Saints for rain, to which pious practice the Emperor himſelf occaſionally conforms. Should all theſe efforts fail, they at laſt drive the Jews out of the town, and forbid them to return without rain—"For," ſay they, "al-"tho' God will not grant rain to our prayers, he will to thoſe "of the Jews, to rid himſelf of their importunity, and the "ſtinking odour of their breath and feet." This, adds Windus, was done ſometime ago at Tangiers.

When the Moors happen to be caught in the rain, on their journies or in the fields, they ſtrip themſelves naked, bundle up their apparel, and ſeat themſelves on the packet till the ſhower is over; after which they dreſs themſelves, and proceed on their way.

The bread of Morocco is very excellent; the corn and the flower of Fez is remarkably ſweet and white. Their cheeſe is little bettter than curd; yet, though four in five or ſix hours, is

kept and eaten when old. They do not ſkim their milk to make butter, but take it from the cow, and ſhake it in a ſkin; it is ſour, and kept in plaſtered holes in the ground, or buried in earthen jars. Inſtead of butter, the poor uſe beef, mutton, and goat fat. When eating, the Moors place their diſhes on a large piece of greaſy leather ſpread upon the ground, which is a ſubſtitute for both table and cloath, and round this they ſeat themſelves croſs-legged. Bulnot informs us that Muley Iſhmael eat in this manner, without cloth, napkin, knife, or fork, and out of an earthen or wooden platter.

The Moors are ſo temperate that a man of ſixty is not thought old, but their temperance appears to be more the effect of neceſſity than choice. The very brothers of the Baſhaw of Tetuan uſed to enter the kitchen, during Mr Ruſſel's embaſſy, and threaten to murder the cook, if he did not give them pudding and wine. The ſons of the Emperor, Muley Iſhmael, have even ſtolen bread from the pockets of the ſlaves.

Their avidity and meanneſs, like many or moſt other of their peculiarities, can only be accounted for by their ignorance. A court lady, in whoſe lap the drunken Emperor, Muley Daiby, uſed to ſleep, accepted a moidore as a bribe. The domeſtics of the palaces would cut the buttons and the very clothes from the back of the Engliſh Ambaſſador, and his attendants, if they were not careful to appear in the worſt they had; and the porters, at the various palace gates, individually refuſed to let them paſs till they were bribed. One of the guards picked the pocket of Mr Windus as he ſtood beſide the prince, afterward Emperor Muley Abdallah.

When a Baſhaw travels, the Moors of his diſtrict are obliged to ſupply him and his followers with all neceſſary proviſions, gratis. The dread of ſuperior power renders the inferior Alcaids exceedingly diligent, in not only bringing neceſſaries but preſents. This dread is the origin of the Mooriſh ſervility. Windus relates, that, when the Emperor, Muley Iſhmael, appeared, all preſent ſtretched out their necks as if preſenting their heads to the ſabre, with their eyes fixed on the ground. Thus a man might (and indeed frequently did) loſe his head without knowing any thing of the matter. Some, when he ſpoke, exclaimed—"May God lengthen thy days!" "May God bleſs thy life!" Others ſwore by the Almighty all he uttered was true. Speaking of the Engliſh on a certain occaſion he ſaid——"May I be called "the greateſt of lyars if I have not always conceived a great eſteem "for that nation.' As it happened he made a pauſe at "the greateſt of lyars," and his eager officious courtiers exclaimed—"by G—. My Lord, this is true." This though unintentional, was a bitter ſarcaſm, for Muley Iſhmael was really the greateſt of lyars.

In the Emperor's preſence all, except foreign miniſters and their train,

train, are obliged to appear barefoot. One of the firſt Engliſh ambaſſadors was obliged to ſubmit to this ceremony before Muley Iſhmael; and, in revenge, the ambaſſador from Morocco was conſtrained to appear, in the preſence of Charles II. at the Engliſh court, without ſhoes, turban, or bonnet.

The heat of their climate, their arbitrary government, and univerſal ignorance, render the Moors exceedingly idle. They are but little addicted to gaming: they eat, drink, ſleep, and pray, amuſe themſelves with their horſes and their wives, and ſpend the reſt of their time in one continued fruitleſs ſtate of indolence. To walk up and down a room they hold ridiculous. "Why ſhould a man move, ſay they, without apparent cauſe? "Is it not more rational for him to remain in the place where "he is, than to go to ſome other for no purpoſe whatever but "that of returning?" Numbers of them are ſeen ſeated on their hams, in the ſtreets beſide the walls, holding large ſtrings of beads, one of which they let fall at each prayer they repeat; and theſe prayers are merely repititions of the attributes of God; ſuch as —"God is great! God is good! God is infinite! God is merciful!"

The Moors, like the Turks, have no bells, but are called to prayers from the ſteeples of their moſques; in all of which places of worſhip there is either a ſtream, or a well of water. Swine are animals ſo unſanctified that a moſque at Tetuan was pulled down, as eternally polluted, becauſe it had been entered by one. They have a prophecy that they ſhall be conquered on a Friday, their ſabbath; for which reaſon the gates of their walled towns are ſhut on that day, as are alſo thoſe of the Emperor's palace.

(To be continued)

CURIOUS PARTICULARS

RELATING TO THE SCOTCH,

IN A TOUR THROUGH SCOTLAND,

IN 1723, BY AN ENGLISH GENTLEMAN.

THE Scots have made a greater figure abroad, than any other Nation in Europe; this hath been generally ascribed to the Barrenneſs of their Country, as not being able to maintain its inha-

bitants: but this is a vulgar error, for it's entirely owing to the fineneſs of their Education. A Gentleman in Scotland, that hath four or five Sons, gives them equal Education. The eldeſt Son, though often not the fineſt Gentleman, ſucceeds to the Eſtate; and the others being bred above Trades, go to ſeek their fortune in foreign Countries, and are thereby loſt to their own.

Guſtavus Adolphus had four Lieutenant-Generals, twenty two Colonels, beſides inferior Officers, all Scotchmen; and hath often owned, that his Conqueſts in Germany were owing to their Valour: And ſome of the greateſt Families now in Sweden, retain the Sirnames, and are the Deſcendants of theſe valiant Men.

In Muſcovy, the Bruces, the Gordons, and Douglaſſes, make ſtill a great figure. In Dantzick, that City being relieved by Douglaſs, a Scotchman, they erected a triumphal Arch, in Commemoration of that Glorious Action, which to this day is call'd Douglaſs's Port, or Gate; and enacted, that a man born in Scotland ſhould forever be a Freeman of Dantzick, as much as a Native: and the Suburb without Douglaſs's Port, is to this very day, call'd Little Scotland.

In Germany, you can go no where, but you meet with Scotch Families. Count Hamilton is a great Family in the Palatinate. General Ogilvy, whoſe Grandfather was a Scotchman, is now Velt Marſhal of the Empire: And Count Leſly at Gratz in Styria, who has ſpread his Family into many Branches in Hungary, is a Deſcendant of the Noble Family of Rothes.

In Italy you can go no where, but you meet with Scotch Families. The Duke de Popoli at Naples, hath a Noble Tree of his Family, under the Great Seal of Scotland. The Scotty's in that Kingdom, and the Campania Romana, carry all the arms of Stuarts and Douglaſſes; and on the Lago de Garda, I met with a Family of the Weemeſſes, Deſcendants of Sir James Weems, who was a Lieutenant-General in the Venetian Service; and ſhewed me ſeveral Original Letters from David Earl of Weems, owning them to be of his Family; and a curious Manuſcript of the Hiſtory of Scotland, by one Winton.

In France, the Scotch Nation were in ſo great Reputation, that it was a common Saying *Fidelle comme une Eſcoſſois*; which Character they bore all over the World, till their fatal Delivery up of Charles the Firſt to the Engliſh Parliament, which gave them the Epithet of a *falſe* Scot; but my Lord Hollis, in his Memoirs has ſet this matter in ſo true a light, that I will ſay no more about it.

Saint Lewis, King of France, had ſo great an Opinion of the Fidelity of the Scotch Nation, that he ordain'd that his Body ſhou'd be guarded both day and night, by Twenty four Scotchmen; which continued under the Reigns of nine Kings, without Intermiſſion, for above One Hundred and Fifty Years. Charles

the

the Fifth increaſed the Number to Seventy Six, with the following inſtitution.

That of their Number, Two of them ſhall ſtand at each Side of his Chair, when he's at Dinner, Supper, Maſs, or Sermon.

That on Feſtival Days, when the King makes Knights of his Orders, receives Ambaſſadors from Foreign Princes, or touches for the Evil, the whole Band ſhall attend on each Side of his Perſon, and the dead Body of the King ſhall be carried to be interr'd only by the Scotch Band.

The Keys of all the Cities where the King lodges are to be delivered to the Captain of the Scotch Band; and the Robe the King wears at his Coronation, belongs to the ſaid Captain.

King Charles the Seventh erected another Company of Scots, call'd Gens d' Arms d' Eſcoſſe, conſiſting of One Hundred Horſe, and Two Hundred Archers, to have the Precedency of all the French Troops. This Company was commanded ſo late as James the Firſt of England's Days, by James Hamilton, Earl of Arran, and thereafter by Lodwick Stuart, Duke of Lenox; and in King Charles the Second's Exile, by his Brother, the Duke of York, and under him the Scotch Lord Gray.

There was alſo in Lewis the Fourteenth's Reign a Royal Regiment of Scots, commanded by Douglaſs, Earl of Dumbarton; but the Parliament of England, in King Charles the Second's Reign, taking umbrage at ſo formidable a Body of his Majeſty's Subjects in a Foreign Service, oblig'd that Prince to recall them; and they conſiſt now of only Two Battalions under the Command of the Earl of Orkney, and are call'd the Royal, and take Place of all the Britiſh Troops, next the Guards.

CURIOUS AND ENTERTAINING ANECDOTES.

ANECDOTE OF HENRY IV.

AFTER the battle of Ivry, Henry being very much in want of money, aſked one of his moſt truſty courtiers where he could procure ſome. The courtier replied, that he knew a very rich merchant's wife, a zealous royaliſt, who very probably might lend him ſome. The monarch adviſed his confident to pay a viſit immediately to the lady, and offered to accompany him in diſguiſe. At the cloſe of the evening, they both ſet out from Mante, where the camp was, for Meulam, where Madame le Clerc, the lady in queſtion

queſtion reſided. They were moſt hoſpitably received, and after the uſual congratulations on the ſucceſs of the king's army, the courtier affecting an air of deep ſorrow—"Alas, madam, ſaid he, to what purpoſe are all our victories! We are in the greateſt diſtreſs imaginable; his majeſty has no money to pay his troops; they threaten to revolt and join the Leaguers; Mayenne will triumph at laſt."—Is it poſſible! (exclaimed Madame le Clerc) but let not that afflict our gracious ſovereign; he will ſtill find new reſources; he fights for too noble and glorious a cauſe to be abandoned; many other perſons will follow my example.' On ſaying this, ſhe quitted the room, and returned with many bags full of gold, which ſhe laid at their feet. 'This is all I can do for the preſent (adding ſhe, gracefully) go and relieve the prince of his anxiety; with him from me all the ſucceſs and happineſs he deſerves; tell him to be confident that he reigns in the hearts of his ſubjects, and that my life and fortune are, and will be forever, at his diſpoſal.' Henry could not conceal himſelf any longer. "Generous woman (cried he) my friend has no occaſion to go far to tell his majeſty the excellence of your heart; here he ſtands, and is a witneſs to your effuſions of ſenſibility. Be aſſured that the favour will be indelibly engraved on Henry's heart." Mad. le Clerc fell at the monarch's feet, without being able to utter a word: the confident wept, and Henry joined in the ſweet emotions. But the time was too precious to devote it ſolely to friendſhip and gratitude; for want of money the troops were ready to revolt that very morning. Henry and his friend took leave of the lady, and went to the army, who, hearing they were to receive their pay, began to cry *Vive le Roy*! (long live the king). From that time ſucceſs attended every one of that monarch's enterprizes, and after having ſubdued his enemies, and rendered himſelf maſter of the capital, he ſent for Mad. le Clerc one day when the court was very brilliant and full; in preſenting her to the nobility, "You ſee this lady (ſays he) a true friend of mine. To her I owe all the ſucceſs of my laſt campaigns. It was ſhe who lent me conſiderable ſums of money to carry on the war, even at a time when the troops threatened to abandon me. She ſhall be reimburſed with more than lawful intereſt; and letters-patent of nobility ſhall forthwith be iſſued in her favour." 'Ah! ſire (interrupted Mad. le Clerc) do you reckon as nothing the infinite pleaſure I then felt, and have felt ever ſince, for having contributed to the happineſs and ſucceſs of my ſovereign? That is the only intereſt that belongs to me, and the only reward my ambition aims at.' The lady accepted the title, but refuſed the offered intereſt. The family of le Clerc, who have ſince diſtinguiſhed themſelves in civil and military capacities, ſtill exiſt.—This act, properly drawn and engraved, might be the companion of the celebrated one, where Sulley preſents his maſter with the money he had received by the ſale of the Royal Foreſts.

ANECDOTE OF Dr JOHNSON.

A Gentleman telling Dr Johnſon that he had ſeen the learned pig, expreſſed himſelf aſtoniſhed at his performances, but at the ſame time ſorry to conſider the ſtripes which the animal muſt have ſuffered, before he could have been taught to attend ſo cloſely, and obey ſo implicitly the ſigns given by his maſter. "Sir," replied Johnſon, "I think your ſorrow and pity are miſplaced; the animal ſhould rather excite your envy; as to his ſtripes, except ſtripes are inflicted upon the boy, it is very rare that the man becomes eminently learned; and with regard to the pig, if you put his preſent happineſs in oppoſition to his former ſufferings, the balance will be in his favour." "I do not know," replied the gentleman, "what his happineſs conſiſts in, I do not ſee any happineſs that he can enjoy."—"Not ſee what his happineſs conſiſts in, you aſtoniſh me! is not a conſciouſneſs of ſuperior acquirement happineſs; is not being the firſt of his claſs happineſs? But above all this, conſider, Sir, the pig's learning has protracted his exiſtence.—Had he been illiterate, he had long ſince been ſmoaked into hams, rolled into collars of brawn, and conſigned to the table of ſome luxurious citizen, as the companion to a fillet of veal, or a Norwich turkey. Now he is viſited by the Philoſopher and the politician, by the brave and the beauteous, by the ſcientific and the idle. He is gazed at with the eye of wonder, contemplated with the ſmile of approbation, and gratified with the murmur of applauſe.'

AN ACCOUNT OF ALL THE REGENCIES WHICH HAVE TAKEN PLACE IN ENGLAND FROM THE EARLIEST *PERIODS; EXTRACTED PRINCIPALLY FROM JUDGE* BLACKSTONE'S COMMENTARIES, Vol. I. Page 248, 249.

MOST of them are comprehended in this ſhort note, and it demands ſome apology to the public for interpolating ſome additiona

additional ſentences in the following compendium of the great and illuſtrious legal benefactor of his country, and in a work of which it might with truth be ſaid,

Indocti diſcent & ament meminiſſe periti.

The methods of appointing this Regent or Guardian have been ſo various, and the duration of his power ſo uncertain, that from thence alone it may be collected that his office is unknown to the common law: and therefore Sir Edward Coke, 4th inſt, 58, ſays, the ſureſt way is to have him made by the authority of the Great Council in Parliament, (the firſt Regency which occurs in our annals is that of the Biſhops of Durham and of Ely, appointed juſticiaries and Guardians of the realm by King Richard the Firſt in 1190, during his abſence in the Holy Land). The Earl of Pembroke, by his own authority, aſſumed in very troubleſome times, the Regency of Henry the Third, who was then only nine years old, but was declared of full age by the Pope at ſeventeen, confirmed the Great Charter at eighteen, and took upon him the adminiſtration of the government at twenty; (and here it is to be remarked, that the Earl of Pembroke died in 1119, and during the remainder of the minority, he was ſucceeded as Regent by the Biſhop of Wincheſter, by the authority of Parliament.

A Guardian and Council of Regency were named for Edward the Third by the Parliament, which depoſed his father; the young King being then fifteen, and not aſſuming the government till three years afterwards.

When Richard the Second ſucceeded, at the age of eleven, the Duke of Lancaſter took upon him the management of the kingdom till the Parliament met, which appointed a nominal council to aſſiſt him. During the reign of the fifth Henry, his brother, the Duke of Bedford, was appointed Regent, upon his expedition to France. In the hiſtory of the life of that great monarch, by Godwin, it appears that this appointment was permanent, and lated during his whole reign, and without any freſh appointment, a Parliament was held and opened by the Chancelor, in 1419, before him, during the King's abſence, under the title of Lord Warden of England. Henry the Fifth, on his death-bed, named a Regent and Guardian for his infant ſon, Henry VI. then nine months old; but the Parliament altered his diſpoſition, and appointed a Protector and Council, with ſpecial limited authority. Both theſe Princes (Richard II. and Henry VI.) remained in a ſtate of pupilage till the age of twenty-three. In the year 1453, upon the indiſpoſition of this laſt King, the Duke of York was named Protector, firſt by the privy Council, and then by Parliament, which he held for one year, till the King's recovery. The next year the wars of York and Lancaſtar broke out; and the King being made priſoner at the battle of St Alban's

han's, was compelled to aſſent to an act of Parliament, by which he was again nominated to be Protector.

Edward V. at the age of thirteen, was recommended by his father to the care of the Duke of Glouceſter, (King Richard III.) who was declared Protector by the Privy Council. During the reign of Henry VIII. there were two Commiſſions of Regency from the King to his firſt Queen, during his expeditions againſt Scotland and France, according to Hume.

The ſtatutes of the 25th Henry VIII. c 12, and the 28th of Henry VIII. c. 7, provided that the ſucceſſor of a male under eighteen, or of a female under ſixteen, ſhould be, till ſuch age, in the governance of his or her natural mother, if approved by the King, and ſuch other counceliors as his Majeſty ſhould appoint by will or otherwiſe—and he accordingly appointed his ſixteen executors to have the government of his ſon, Edward VI. and of the kingdom—which executors elected the Earl of Hertford Protector, who was ſucceeded by the Duke of Northumberland, nominated by the aforeſaid executors.

During the reign of King William, Queen Mary was appointed Regent of the kingdom, during his abſence in Ireland, by Act of Parliament; which is the more extraordinary, as King William and Queen Mary were named and appointed Joint Sovereigns, at the Revolution; the other Commiſſions of Regency during the reign of that Prince, were in Lords Juſtices, and compoſed of the great officers of State.

By the 6th of Queen Anne, a commiſſion of Regency was formed, of ſeven great officers of State, to act with any number of Commiſſioners to be nominated by an inſtrument from the Elector of Hanover to his Reſident at the Britiſh Court; this is the moſt important Regency in our annals, becauſe they ſupplied the vacancy of the Regal power, for two months after the death of the Queen, and before the arrival of King George the Firſt, and held a Parliament, paſſed two bills, and prorogued it, when the King was abſent in 1714, and executed the important truſt of transferring the Crown to the Brunſwick family.—Of this Regency a curious account is given in Tindal.

The late King, when Prince of Wales in 1716, was nominated Guardian of the Realm under the authority of an Act of Parliament. The Commiſſion of Regency in 1718 was compoſed of the great Officers of State, as well as thoſe of the reſt of his reign, and particularly that at his demiſe in 1727.

The late Queen Caroline was Regent in 1731, and alſo when the celebrated affair of Captain Porteus happened in 1736. The reſt of the Commiſſions of Regency during the late reign, were compoſed of the great Officers of State, and the late Prince of Wales never was inveſted with that power though of full age.

The ſtatute 24 G. 2. c. 24, in caſe the Crown ſhould deſcend to any of the children of Frederick late Prince of Wales, under

the age of eighteen, appoints the Princeſs Dowager; and that of 5 G. 3. c. 27, in caſe of a like deſcent to any of his preſent Majeſty's children, empowers the King to name either the Queen, the Princeſs Dowager, or any deſcendant of George the Second, reſiding in this kingdom, to be Guardian and Regent, till the ſucceſſor attains ſuch age, aſſiſted by a Council of Regency; the powers of them all being expreſsly ſet down and defined by the ſeveral Acts of Parliament.

Upon this plain ſtate of facts, a diſcerning public will make their own comments: Regents have rarely been made by Kings, or by Councils, but almoſt univerſally by Parliament: and their powers have been ſet down and defined, (to uſe Judge Blackſtone's words) by the various acts of Regency: this power has never been aſſumed as a claim of right, or from alliance and ſucceſſion to the Crown; the firſt ſubject has no more right to this office, than any other ſubjects, who have been, or may be appointed by the authority of Parliament.

Precedence and courteſy place the Heir to the Crown in the moſt prominent ſituation, and give him the ſecond place in public contemplation: but pretenſions of acknowledged precedence can never be conſtrued into claims of right, by logical inference, or legitimate argument. Let the power of a Regent be veſted where it may, it cannot legally affect reverſionary rights, which can only accrue upon the demiſe of the Crown. Theſe rights are out of the queſtion at preſent; two ſubjects, and two only, can occupy the debates of a wiſe and popular aſſembly; namely, an attention to the rights of an exiſting Monarch, to whom they have ſworn allegiance, with the reſt of their fellow ſubjects, and the preſervation of his prerogative, as far as is conſiſtent with the pre-eminent and ſupreme law, the welfare of the ſtate, and the ſafety of the people.

ON THE PLEASURES

DERIVED

FROM REFLECTION.

HOW happy is it for man to have that power of recollecting the paſt, beſtowed upon him. We ſhould be very miſerable creatures, indeed, had we not this comfortable means of drawing from this ſacred treaſure, moments of happineſs which we receive with ſo much ſatisfaction. Time would eraſe many of our paſt enjoyments, and ſink them into oblivion, if this powerful means,

means, had not been beſtowed upon us by our kind Creator. A man, in a dungeon, may draw in lively colours, pleaſing ſcenes of paſt pleaſures which are now no more; but that is all; yet this little may enliven his chearleſs moments. Poor miſerable beings, ſhould we be, on this ſhort ſtage of our exiſtence, even in the livelieſt hour of proſperity; if hope for the future, or reflection on the paſt, did not emit their chearful beams. But the greateſt happineſs derived from reflection, is the recollection of a well-ſpent life, and that life may be reviewed with pleaſure. For take this as a certain axiom, that no one can enjoy the pleaſures of reflection, that live not up to the dictates of their own mind. That poor mortal that can neither look forward, nor reflect on the paſt, is in a wretched ſituation. If he reviews his paſt life, he finds his daggers lie unſheathed where he left them; if he looks forward, he finds that hope has forſaken him, and has left him no comfortable aſſurance of happineſs to come. It is my wiſh that no one may ever ſo far tranſgreſs the bounds of right, as to forfeit their claim to theſe two comfortable ſupporters; they are happy that enjoy them, and they are miſerable indeed that have them not: there are many ſcenes of delight paſt with the ſweet ſociety of the ſofter ſex, which we review with pleaſure, when the object of our affections is removed from our ſight. Theſe ſcenes return with pleaſure to our minds, and remain with us, until the fair object itſelf arrives, and removes the image in the exchange for the reality.

AMATOR.

A HUMOROUS INQUIRY

FOR AN

OLD WOMAN.

From the Univerſal Magazine.

SIR,

I Should be very much obliged to any of your correſpondents, who will take the trouble to anſwer this letter, as it concerns a matter which has for ſome time paſt much engaged my thoughts.

The ſubject, ſir, of my letter, is neither more nor leſs than—An Old Woman. I have repeatedly aſked my acquaintance to point out to me where there was ſuch an animal to be ſeen? but they have all aſſured me, they know of no ſuch thing. For my

own part, I have again and again made perſonal enquiries. I have viſited the parks on a ſummer's evening; I have traverſed the mall from one end to the other; I have ſearched the play-houſes from the top of the one ſhilling gallery to the bottom of the pit; I have gone to the Royalty Theatre, to Aſley's, Hughes's, Sadler's Wells, and every other place where people are gathered together; I have thruſt my noſe in every mob, and in every church and aſſembly; but, upon my word, ſir, I wiſh I may be unſexed, if I could find an old woman.

That there were ſuch beings formerly I have no doubt. Hiſtory records ſome inſtances; and I remember a line of a ſong, "An old woman clothed in grey," which convinces me that ſuch things were. From tradition too I have it; my mother uſed to tell me, that when ſhe was young, old women were very common—but I cannot yet think that the breed has been loſt entirely, though I have in vain ſearched among my friends for one. My aſſiduity, in ſeeking for an old woman, has involved me in ſome diſagreeable ſcrapes. I was once ſo jealous, as imprudently to aſk a lady of ſixty-five whether ſhe reckoned herſelf an old woman? I had ſome expectations from her will, as I was very nearly related, and a bit of a favourite, but, I believe, ſhe cancelled her will that after-noon, and left me juſt nothing at all for my impertinence. Some have aſked me, why I took ſo much pains about an old woman? What could I do with her, if I had her? &c. But I always made anſwer, that I was the beſt judge what to do with her; and all I aſked of them was to tell me where I could meet with ſuch a one, if it were even but to gaze on the ſingular phænomenon.

A mad wag of my acquaintance very lately ſent me the following card. "Dear Dick, I have juſt found what you want. In ———ſtreet, No. 14, there lives a maiden aunt of mine, paſt 64, and I am certain an old woman. If you make uſe of my name, you may be introduced, on pretence of wiſhing to ſee her cabinet of natural curioſities, of which ſhe has a very fine aſſortment.

Your's,

TOM WAG."

Full of expectation, I dreſſed myſelf in my beſt coat and wig, and ſet out for the old woman's houſe. Her ſervant introduced me into a drawing-room, and ſaid ſhe would let her miſtreſs know. —In a few minutes the old woman, as I thought, appeared—but I was born to be diſappointed— A woman ſhe was, I believe, and full 64, but no old woman, for ſhe had a monſtrous Nina cap—her hair hanging in ringlets a-down her back——a faſh round her waiſt, &c. Finding this to be the caſe, I took my leave as ſoon as I could; convinced that my friend had played a trick with me, and did not fail to reſent it in a proper manner.

However

However, I muſt do him the juſtice to ſay, that he apologized in ſuch a manner, as demonſtrated rather ignorance than deſign; for he ſaid, that he thought a woman of her years might very well be called an old woman—Fooliſh fellow as if years made an old woman.

After this I took it in my head to put an advertiſement into the papers, of which the following is a copy.

"Wanted——by a gentleman, about to furniſh a Muſeum of natural curioſities——An old woman. Whoever knows of ſuch a thing, and can prove it by the oath of the party, will be handſomely rewarded, and no queſtions aſked. Any old woman whom this may ſuit, is deſired to hobble to No. 26, near Old ſtreet, on the wrong ſide of the Lunatic Hoſpital, or apply by letter, and they ſhall be waited on.

On ſhewing this advertiſement to ſome of my friends, they perſuaded me not to put it into the public papers, for if ſuch a curioſity offered, it would be greedily ſnapt up by the truſtees of the Britiſh Muſeum, or the proprietor of Sir Aſhton's, who might outbid me—and that I ſhould print the advertiſement on cards and diſtribute it wherever I went. I took this advice—but, O mercy! the eſcapes I have been obliged to make, and the dangers I ran, are undeſcribable. Twenty times I was obliged to make but one ſtep from the top of the ſtairs to the bottom, to avoid the fury of ſome ladies beyond their grand climacteric—twice was I toſt in a blanket—ſeven times threatened to be poiſoned, and more than once eſcaped from a two pair of ſtairs window into the ſtreet, after the doors had been bolted and the inſtruments of vengeance prepared for me. Even thoſe who treated me civilly, ſaid I muſt be a madman to expect to find ſuch a wonder as an old woman. I once very near got ſcent of a real old woman in an alms-houſe, near Shoreditch, but before I could find out the place ſhe had died.

It is ſurpriſing to me, that none of our antiquaries have made it a point to enrich their collections with ſomething of the kind, and I can attribute this defect only to the impoſſibility of finding the phænomenon. I ſhould almoſt go crazy for joy, I proteſt, if I were ſo fortunate as to attain this object of my earneſt wiſh and longing deſires; I ſhould, I am afraid, abſolutely worſhip her. But wiſhes are but wiſhes, and hopes are but hopes. I am juſt as far from the end of my purſuit as when I firſt began. I have ſome notion of writing to my friends abroad, and eſtabliſhing a correſpondence with every country in Europe, Aſia, Africa, and America, if perchance this univerſe contains an old woman; but the expence is unfortunately too great for my ſlender finances, already not a little impaired by my neglecting every thing to ſeek for an old woman.

I therefore, ſir, with your permiſſion, make this public appeal to the world. I call upon all your readers to aſſiſt me. If they can but give me information where an old woman is to be ſeen,

no

no pains, expence, or labour, ſhould be wanting on my part. Bolts and bars ſhall fly before me. I will cheerfully aſcend the lofty mountains of Wales, or dive into the unfathomed caves of the deepeſt vallies, if my pains may be at laſt rewarded by the ſight of an old woman. Hoping you will excuſe the length of this letter, I take my humble leave for the preſent, and am, ſir,

Your's, very truly,
A VIRTUOSO.

THE

HISTORY

OF

MELISSA.

(*Continued from* p. 729.)

HER preparations for this viſit were ſuch as ſhe had never made before, for though in general ſhe was rather negligent of her dreſs, ſhe put her art to the utmoſt ſtretch on this occaſion, and left no effort untried that might do credit to her ſiſter, by ſetting off his own appearance in his lordſhip's eyes upon the meeting: whilſt ſhe gave her perſon full diſplay ſhe did not ſpare her wit, and to make up for the taciturnity of Maria, kept my lord in full diſcourſe all the time he ſtaid: ſhe likewiſe from her love of information, ſet Maria right in many particulars, which that young lady through want of education was ignorant of, and plainly ſhewed the lover that there was ſome underſtanding in the family on her part at leaſt, whatever the deficiency might be where he had fixed his choice.

Whether it was owing to theſe ſiſterly endeavours of Meliſſa, or to what other cauſe does not appear; but it ſeems as if my lord's attention to Maria grew ſtronger in proportion as Meliſſa ſtrove to attract it towards herſelf, and upon her hinting with ſome degree of raillery at what had formerly paſſed between them, his lordſhip looked her ſteadily in the face for ſome moments, then turned his eyes upon her ſiſter, and ſilently walked out of the room.

As it is not to be ſuſpected, that Meliſſa, with a ſoul ſuperior to all vulgar paſſions, could be envious of ſo mean a rival as Maria, it is not eaſy to account for the ſudden change of her behaviour

haviour to the noble suitor on his next visit to her sister: instead of those studied attentions she now industriously took no notice of him, and sat wrapt in her own happy meditations; till upon his presenting to her sister a magnificent suit of jewels, the lustre of those sparkling gems so dazzled her sight, that the tears started in her eyes, the colour fled from her cheeks, and she hurried out of the room in evident perturbation of spirit.

Upon entering her bed-chamber, she discovered on her toilette a pacquet from her beloved Partheniſſa: nothing was ever so seasonable, she snatched it up with eagerness, hastily broke it open, kissed it, and began to read.

This valuable manuscript was rather of the longest: it set out with a great deal of ingenious ridicule at the expence of the fond couple on the point of marriage; then digressed into an animated description of the more refined enjoyments of female friendship, and concluded as follows:

"After all I have been saying, how shall I gain credit with Meliſſa, and what will she think of her friend, when I tell her that I have at last met with one of the male sex, who is not absolutely disagreeable, perhaps I might even add, that count Ranceval is so amiable a man, that were I possessed of Meliſſa's charms;—but whither am I running? He is rich, generous, and of noble rank.—And what are these but feathers, you will say?—True, yet such feathers have their weight in the world's scale.—Well, but Meliſſa is above the world.—No matter; still it is a galling thing to yield precedence to a chit like Maria: what, though nature has endowed you with pre-eminence of talents, though your soul moves in a superior sphere to her's, still you know respect will follow rank; but countess Rancival would set all to rights, and keep your natural superiority unquestioned.—So now the mischief's out, you have my heart upon the paper.

"You will wonder what should bring a noble stranger into so obscure a corner of the world as ours: health, my dear, is the Count's pretence: he may give Meliſſa probably a better reason, but this is the ostensible one: and certainly he is of a slim and delicate habit; he seems to be all soul and sentiments; nothing earthly or corporeal about him: a complete master of the English language, and well versed in our English authors, particularly the dramatic ones, of whose works he is passionately fond. If our Dorsetshire Downs and gentle exercise restore his health, he is soon to leave us, unless Meliſſa's company should detain him, for his father the old count, writes pressing letters for him to return to Strasbourg, of which city he is a native, and of the first family in it. He lodges in our house with my uncle, with one valet-de-chambre only, having left his servants in town, as our family could not receive his suite.

"He is impatient to be known to you, and I suppose you think I have said all the fine things in the world to make him so; not

not I, believe me; on the contrary I have not spared for abuse, whenever you was talked of, for I have let him fully into your character, I have fairly warned him what he is to look for, if he presumes to make love to you, for that you are the most inexorable, exceptious, determined spinster in England. Now as I know you love a little contradiction at your heart, you have a fair opportunity to come hither without delay and disprove all I have been saying of you; but if you had rather be the bride-maid to lady L. than the bride of count Ranceval, stay where you are, and enjoy the elegant pastime of throwing the stocking and drawing plum-cake through the wedding-ring.

Farewell, yours, ever

PARTHENISSA."

(To be concluded in our next)

SOME PARTICULARS

OF THE LIFE AND DISCOVERIES

OF SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

By Mr. BONNYCASTLE.

SIR Isaac Newton was born at Woolstrop, in Lincolnshire, on Christmas day 1642. His father was the reduced descendant of a noble family; but the glory of his son eclipsed all the splendor of hereditary titles and honours. Of his juvenile studies we have but little knowledge; he seems rather to have been an inventer than a student. None of his first attempts or essays have ever appeared. His march was that of a giant; he entered at once into the depths of science; and all his steps were those of discovery. It was on this account that Mr. Fontenelle applied to him the following idea of the ancients, concerning the unknown source of the majestical river that fertilizes Egypt, "Il n'a pas ete permis aux hommes de voir le Nil foible et naissant."

Every science upon which this great man employed his attention, received a new form from his hands, and was carried to a degree of perfection unlooked for by the ancients. In the course of a few years he had destroyed the works of ages, and erected an edifice of his own, that will be as durable as the fabric of nature itself. Algebra, geometry, mechanics, optics, chronology, philosophy,

loſophy, and aſtronomy, began now to aſſume an unuſual ſplendour and dignity, and by his improvements and diſcoveries, were rendered prodigiouſly more extenſive and important. The method of fluxions, in particular, was entirely his own invention; and this alone was ſufficient to have made his name immortal. The exquiſite ſubtility of this doctrine is ſuch that the powers of the human mind ſeem inadequate to a higher purſuit. Any thing beyond it muſt be the ſcience of pure intelligence.

From a genius like this, what had we not to expect? His account of the univerſe and the laws by which it is regulated, is founded upon the moſt undubitable principles of reaſon, ſcience, and obſervation. We are now, no longer, to wander through the intricate mazes of hypotheſis and conjecture. Nature appears again, in all her primitive ſimplicity. Newton has diſcovered the chaos, and ſeparated the light from the darkneſs. His immitable work, the mathematical principles of natural philoſophy, contains the true aſtronomical faith; and thoſe who reject its doctrines are the worſt of heretics; as they ſhut their eyes againſt the cleareſt of all light,—demonſtration.

In order to give as clear and familiar an idea as poſſible of the manner in which he has inveſtigated the laws and cauſes of the celeſtial motions, I ſhall begin with his ſpeculations upon the gravity or weight of bodies, and relate, from the authority of his commentator and friend, Dr. Pemberton, the ſimple incident that is ſaid to have given birth to them.

About the year 1666, or the twenty-fourth year of his age, he retired from Cambridge into the country, in order to avoid the plague, which, at that time, raged with great violence; and ſitting one day in the orchard, under a tree, an apple, by chance, fell upon his head, and cauſed him to enter into a number of reflections. The phænomena of falling bodies particularly engaged his attention; and purſuing the ideas, that preſented themſelves to his mind, he carried his reſearches from the earth to the heavens, and began to inveſtigate the nature of motion in general. Becauſe there is motion, ſaid he, there muſt be a force that produces it; but what is this force? That a body, when left to itſelf, will fall to the ground, is known even to the vulgar; but if you aſk them the reaſon why it does ſo, they will think you either a fool or a madman: the circumſtance is too common to excite their admiration, although philoſophers are ſo much embaraſſed with it, that they find it almoſt inexplicable.

But let us ſee what uſe Newton made of his reflections, in applying them to celeſtial motions. He ſoon perceived that the force of gravity was not confined to the ſurface of this globe; it acts at the bottom of the loweſt vallies, as well as at the tops of the higheſt mountains. Perhaps, ſays he, it extends as far as the moon, and is the means of retaining her in her orbit. The conjecture was happy; and by means of the ſublime ſcience he had

before invented, he was presently enabled to prove its validity. A body acted upon by two forces at once, will follow the direction of neither. Imagine the moon, at the first moment of its creation, to have been projected forwards with a certain velocity, in a straight-lined direction; as soon as it begins to move, gravity acts upon it, and impels it towards the centre of the earth. The moon, under the influence of both these forces, neither proceeds directly forwards, nor falls directly downwards, but keeps a middle course, and moves round the earth in a curvilinear orbit.

The idea will be more fully illustrated, by attending to the motion of a shell, or any other projectile. A ball shot out of the mouth of a cannon in an horizontal direction, does not fall to the ground till it has proceeded to a considerable distance. And if the ball be discharged from the top of a high mountain, it will fly still further, before it comes to the earth. Increase the velocity, and the distance will be augmented accordingly. And thus, in imagination, at least, we can suppose the ball to be discharged with such a velocity, that it will never come to the ground, but return again to the place from whence it set out; and so proceed on again, and circulate continually round the earth, in the manner of a little moon.

Newton did not stop here: he began to generalise the problem, and by means of his mathematics, soon came to this important conclusion. A body which moves in a curve, round a fixed point, by virtue of force directed to that point, describes equal areas in equal times. This is a law of nature which had before been discovered by Kepler from observation. The supposition, therefore, that the moon is under the influence of such a force, is confirmed both by science and experience; it is according to the pre-established order of things; and we have both Nature and Newton for our authority.

It was discovered by Galileo, that bodies projected through the air with any force whatever, describe a curve which is called a parabola. But the genius of Newton, finding itself now at its ease, extended this problem, and made it more general. He no longer considered the falling body as having a limited distance; but, regarding only the attraction of the earth, and the lateral uniform velocity of the projectile, he proved that it would move round the earth in an elliptical orbit, having the centre of the earth for one of its foci. This law also, which he has mathematically demonstrated, was discovered by Kepler from observation.

But let us return again to Newton. The attraction of all bodies, says he, is in proportion to the quantity of matter they contain; the sun is the largest body in our system; he is therefore the emperor of the world, and the earth, planets, and comets, are his subjects. By virtue of his power they move round him in their several orbits, "and from his lordly eye keep distance due, aloof amid the vulgar constellations thick."

Among the planets, also, there are several orders of nobility. The

The Earth, Jupiter, and Saturn, are the lords of their dominions and have the fatellites or moons for their attendants. They each move round their matter in obedience to his will, and are fubject to the laws he impoles on them. Thus celeftial and fublunary nature are the fame; order and regularity refult from leeming confufion, and fubordination and dependance are to be feen in every part of the univerfe.

Sir Ifaac Newton had made his difcoveries in geometry, and laid the foundation of his two celebrated performances, the Principia and the Optics, when he was only twenty-four years of age. This circumftance was no lefs extraordinary than the difcoveries themfelves, and ferves to countenance the idea of Mr Fontenelle, who obferves, upon this occafion, that if intelligent beings, of an order fuperior to man, make a progrefs in knowledge by certain gradations, they fly whilft we creep, and pafs over, without notice, the intermediate ftcps, by which we flowly advance from one truth to another, which has a dependence upon it. When we conlider, that, according to the doctrine of Newton, every fingle fatellite of Saturn muft gravitate towards the other four, the other four towards the fifth; and all the five towards Saturn, and Saturn and all of them towards the Sun, according to a particular law; what an immenfe fkill in geometry muft have been requifite to unravel the intricacies of fo many different relations! It was a daring attempt to undertake it; and one cannot perceive, without amazement, that from fo abftracted a theory, formed of fo many particular theories, and all of them perplexed with fo many difficulties, conclufions fhould always arife exactly conformable to fact and experience. There are certainly fuch inftances of genius and penetration, that, when taken in their fulleft extent, the idea of the poet will fcarcely be thought too extravagant.

Nature and Nature's laws lay hid in night,
God faid let Newton be, and all was Light.

POPE.

AN ORIGINAL ANECDOTE

OF

PETER THE GREAT.

THE czar, who always obferved the ftricteft incognito in his travels, on his fecond journey to Holland, in 1710, entered Nimeguen with his little fuite at the clofe of the day. He went to an inn, and wifhing to go to bed early, that he might

ſet off at break of day, ordered only a few eggs and ſome butter and cheeſe for ſupper: a few bottles of red wine were drank at table, and his ſuite retired to reſt. The following morning the horſes were ready at dawn of day; but before the czar made his appearance, his purveyor, Dimitry Andreitch Chapeloff, called for a bill, the innkeeper's demand was an hundred ducats. —Chapeloff, aſtoniſhed, thought it neceſſary to remind the landlord that their ſupper had only conſiſted of a dozen eggs, and a little butter, cheeſe, and bread.—'It does not ſignify, anſwered mine hoſt, I muſt have an hundred ducats before you leave the houſe.'—Chapeloff's rhetoric was thrown away: he would make no abatement. The officer, afraid to inſert ſo weighty an article in his diſburſements without his maſter's knowledge, went and informed the emperor. Well perſuaded that he was not known, he came down, as if accidentally, into the court-yard, the gates of which he found ſhut by the innkeeper, whom he aſked in Dutch, in his way, how he could preſume to aſk ſo large a ſum for ſuch ſlender fare?—'An hundred ducats a large ſum! ſaid the landlord: if I was emperor of Ruſſia I would give a thouſand.'—On hearing this, the czar turned his back, without ſaying a word, made a ſign to the purveyor to pay, and walked away. The Dutchman would not open the gates of the yard till he had received his hundred ducats, and wiſhed the gentleman a good journey.

CURSORY REFLECTIONS;

ADDRESSED

TO THE

LADIES.

THE contemplation of female beauty is one of the moſt pleaſing, as well as rational enjoyments, this great metropolis affords; and it is with ſome ſatisfaction that I viſit the park, the gardens, and the public walks, where many hundreds of beautiful women are aſſembled. I am not of opinion, that the country is the only place where we are to look for natural beauty; nor do I think that there is any thing in a London reſidence merely, which is unfriendly to perſonal beauty. Country beauties have generally leſs of that pleaſing effeminacy which conſtitutes *character* in the features of a lady. A town beauty, whoſe education has been properly regulated, has a ſomething in her look and manner

manner which is more irreſiſtible than mere red and white, and a certain air, which ſome have called *ſentiment*. But of this word I am not very fond. It is a new word, and has been groſsly abuſed.

The greateſt enemies to beauty are late hours, crowded aſſemblies, and high living. In theſe reſpects, we ſeem to be growing worſe, rather than better, and hence come pallid looks, conſumptive habits, and diſordered conſtitutions. Late hours to all mankind are pernicious, becauſe they diſturb the regular operation of nature in producing ſleep: and to females they are particularly ſo, becauſe they diſturb every function of nature, occaſion irregular appetite, and deprive them of that which is of the greateſt advantage to beauty, the freſh air of the morning.

Crowded aſſemblies are pernicious, becauſe in them we breathe a corrupted air; the breath which has once paſſed out of the body is unfit to be inſpired again; and were it not for the extent of the atmoſphere, would become poiſonous. How pernicious, then, muſt it be to ſit for four or five hours in a crowded public place, where we breathe the effluvia of a thouſand perſons, not to ſpeak of oil in lamps, &c. Hence that difficulty of breathing, which many perſons complain of, when ſhut up in pubile places, and which many of my female friends may have experienced, without perhaps knowing the cauſe. But this is not the only miſchief of crowded aſſemblies. The pores become open by the exceſſive heat: and as we come ſuddenly from that heat into the cold air, our lungs become immediately affected; and many, from this cauſe only, have dated fatal aſthmas, conſumptions, and fevers, which have hurried beauty into an untimely grave, and deprived parents of thoſe on whom they fondly doated. I need not add, that dancing encreaſes all thoſe dangers.

High living, perhaps, may not be conſidered as the 'ſin which moſt eaſily beſets the female ſex;' nor, indeed, from my own experience, can I carry this into even a general aſſertion. Temperance in eating and drinking is the characteriſtic of our countrywomen; and if there are a few examples of a contrary practice, they are but few, and the example can never be ſo agreeable as to tempt others. Intemperance, though much ſhort of intoxication or gluttony, cannot, with any truth, be imputed to the virtuous part of the ſex; and as for the other part, intemperance, as well as all their faults, are entitled to our pity.

Cards have been ſaid to be an enemy to female beauty. Where they are played merely for an amuſement, they can have but little effect, one way or other. But *gaming*, properly ſpeaking, is unqueſtionably very unfriendly to health and happineſs. To ſee a beautiful face diſtorted at the loſs of an odd trick; to ſee the fineſt features tortured into malignity at the good luck of another, is a

ſpectacle

ſpectacle which we cannot behold without contempt or cenſure. It would be eaſy to prove, that gaming is the moſt deteſtable vice that man is guilty of; and more eaſy to prove, that a *female* gameſter is walking in the direct road to deſtruction. Beſides, cards lead to late hours, and not unfrequently to bad company. The malignant paſſions which gaming promotes, ought never to have place in that tender boſom, where the ſweet ſolitudes of the ſofter affection, and the cares of a family only ought to dwell.

The uſual remedies to cure diſordered beauty are unfortunately calculated to encreaſe the malady. Paint, in all its varieties, makes dreadful havock on the ſkin; and what is worſt of all, after it has been uſed for ſome time, it muſt be continued, to hide the ravages it has made. Like drinking, in caſes of lowneſs of ſpirits, painting is a temporary cure, and a prolonged diſeaſe. Beſides, there is no kind of paint which can be uſed, that will deceive the eye. An ignorant country booby, who has been but a month in town, may diſtinguiſh a painted from a natural beauty, as eaſily as he could diſtinguiſh a garden from a heath, or an oak from a hazle. Whether perfumes may not be conſidered as an auxiliary to beauty is doubtful. But the uſe of paint indicates a want, and continual uſe of perfumes lead to an unpleaſant ſuſpicion.

Let me not, my fair readers, be accuſed of ſeverity in theſe remarks on female beauty.——Thoſe to whom they are not applicable, will, I hope, be convinced, that it is their happineſs, and not my own, that I conſult. I could chearfully write for months and years on this ſubject, and think my labour a pleaſure, if the conſequence was, that I perſuaded one miſguided fair one to ſtudy her health and happineſs, in preference to faſhion and pleaſure.

Beauty, is the ſole gift of nature, and in its higheſt perfection, retains its attractions but for a ſhort time. It can catch the eye, but it will never of itſelf fix the affection. It is the daily ſport of time, and accident, and diſeaſe. It periſhes like a bankrupt fortune, without leaving any thing behind it to ſatisfy thoſe who gave it credit. An informed mind, poliſhed manners, and a chearful diſpoſition, are beauties which will never ceaſe to pleaſe. Sweetneſs of temper gives to the moſt ordinary countenance, an animation which no mere beauty can equal. It catches, it attracts, and it fixes the affections. It makes the poſſeſſor happy in ſolitude, and agreeable in company. It is that diſpoſition which is the moſt eſtimable qualification in a wife and a mother. Beauty may attract lovers, and ſongs, and faſhionable fame. A well-informed mind, and a ſweet temper, will attract a huſband, and all the felicities that attend a married life, the affection of children, the love of friends, and the general reſpect of the world.

A. B.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

Mr Editor,

AGRICULTURE, for ſeveral years paſt, has been ſo much the ſubject of various well-informed authors, that even its comprehenſive branches would ſeem exhauſted, ſo great has been the laudable emulation of our countrymen to excel in that uſeful knowledge of experimental Theories in Huſbandry. Their ſucceſs has equalled their moſt ſanguine expectations, in ſome parts of the country, in others, they have not had, in all appearance, the ſmalleſt influence. At preſent, I ſhall only touch the ſubject, in as far as it materially concerns our County, which, indeed in my opinion, is farther behind, in many reſpects, than any other. The Gentlemen have done, and are daily doing a great deal to improve the grounds about their houſes, but that, I find, has no effect on the country people. Their immediate advantage muſt be clearly pointed out to them, before they can be perſuaded to alter their abominable methods: the means of doing this, to their ſatisfaction, depend upon ſimple operations in culture, which Gentlemen Farmers in their writings ſcarcely condeſcend to mention, as being the neceſſary preparations to their ſubſequent inſtructions, which they ſuppoſe too obvious too need explanation. E. G.—A ridge muſt be flat, ſtraight, and dry, before it can be brought into proper order. This is an axiom in farming, which will never be controverted; daily experience proves it to be ſo, from the wretched conſequences of throwing away labour, manure, and ſeed; without attending to it. The cauſes would ſwell many pages, the effects are evident.

This of all others ſhould be the firſt maxim in Huſbandry imprinted on their minds, as it is from this they would reap the firſt advantage. It would not be eaſy, I believe, to account for the original cauſe of gathering dry ſoil into high ridges, but it is a diſtreſſing fact, that almoſt all this County is brought to deſtruction by it. When they are throughly convinced of the truth of this poſition, their own invention will naturally ſupply means, daily in their power, to remedy this evil; which they will find eaſier done in their courſe of croping, than, if they were to commence

New

New Farmers (as they call it) all at once; which might be, in the preſent ſituation of the country, prejudicial to their proprietors, as well as to themſelves; for it is impoſſible for a poor tenant to pay a proper rent for land, and bring it all into a ſtate for cultivation at the ſame time: it ought to be done by degrees, and in that way can have no bad effect, if carefully ſcaled out in the autumn, ſucceſſively. This point gained, the country would improve rapidly. From daily obſervations for ſeveral years, I can boldly aſſert their method of ploughing has been hitherto the greateſt bar to various improvements, that would have crept in among them. Whenever they find *one* acre, properly managed, produces more, than *four* in their uſual way, they would leave one half of their farm in grais, and cultivate the other. The benefits ariſing from this alteration in their management would be immenſe to themſelves, and the proprietors of the land.

The conſtruction of their machinery, which is particular to this country, the number of their Cattle, their method of breeding and feeding them, their uſe of horſes, their extent of ſowing, their abuſe of labour, the neceſſity of ſummer fallow, are ſubjects of the utmoſt conſequence to them, and to ourſelves: on which you ſhall ſome times hear from me, if you judge it proper.

Febry. 24th. 1789. REGULUS.

☞ The Editor acknowledges his obligations to REGULUS for the PRESENT, and will be happy to be honoured with his FUTURE favours on any of the uſeful ſubjects he has mentioned.

A SKETCH

OF THE

CHARACTER OF

Mr PERCIVAL POTTS §.

THis gentleman's talents were ornaments to human nature, and an honour to his country. His abilities were equal to the moſt ardent ſtudies of arts and ſciences, and even exhalted his own, the moſt noble and moſt uſeful. His practical knowledge and execution were pre-eminent. Whether he appeared as an operator or a writer, his dexterity and mental powers were equally conſpicuous. The abilities of Mr. Potts were various and ſo unfettered

was

§ Late Surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hoſpital.

was his mind that while he engaged upon operations of the moſt delicate or difficult kind, he could be attentive, inſtructive, and facetious at the ſame time.

His works are ſo highly eſteemed among his fraternity, that his name will rank with the proudeſt authorities; and though they are upon ſubjects that would ſeem to exclude literary ornament, they exhibit obvious traces of elegance and taſte.

As a private man, he was diſtinguiſhed by parental, friendly, and companionable qualities: his humour was luxuriant, his wit pointed and refined.

There was a ſhrewd promptitude in his manner, to thoſe who were not intimate with him, which appeared like ill-natured ſatire but was in reality the overflowing of a mind fraught with ingenuity, ſtored with various ſpecies of knowledge, and capable of immediate combination.

His family looked up to him with veneration almoſt amounting to idolatry; and to the praiſe of his character, this reverence did not ariſe more from his intellectual than moral qualities, as he was equally intelligent and endearing through all his relations.

He cloſed a long and reſpectable life, regretted by all who knew him, and leaving a character behind him that all mankind muſt reverence.

OF THE ART OF WRITING;

ITS IMPORTANCE,

AND ORIGIN;

BY DR BEATTIE†.

A WORD is an audible and articulate ſign of thought: a Letter is a viſible ſign of an articulate ſound. The uſe of letters is a wonderful invention; but by no means univerſal. Every man can ſpeak who is not deaf; and men have ſpoken in all ages; but in many nations the art of writing is ſtill unknown.

Words ſpoken make an immediate impreſſion, but depend, for their permanence, upon the memory of the ſpeaker and hearer; and the beſt memory loſes more than it retains: but words written

† Theory of Languages, 8vo.

may be preserved from age to age, and made as durable as any thing human can be.—When we speak, we are understood no further than we are heard: but what is written may be sent round the world, and circulated in all nations.——We can speak no longer than we live: but the thoughts of men, who died three thousand years ago, are still extant in writing; and by means of this divine art, will continue to entertain and instruct mankind to the end of the world.——Moreover, while we only meditate, our memory is not always so faithful as to enable us to revise our thoughts, compare them together, and render them consistent; but by writing we make them pass and repass in review before us, till we have made them such as we wish them to be.—God has been pleased to reveal his will to us in writing; and without this art, policy which is the most venerable of all human institutions, would be exceedingly imperfect.

The importance of writing to the virtue and happiness of mankind, as well as to the ascertaining, methodizing, preserving, and extending of human knowledge, is indeed so great, that one is apt to wonder, how any age or country should be ignorant of an art, which may be acquired with so little difficulty, and exercised with so much pleasure. But though of easy acquisition to us, it is in itself neither easy nor obvious. Savages articulate their mother tongue, without troubling themselves about the analysis of sentences, or the separation of words; of resolving words into the simple elementary sounds they have no idea; how then should they think of expressing those simple sounds by visible and permanent symbols? In fact, alphabetical writing must be so remote from the conception of those who never heard of it, that without divine aid it would seem to be unsearchable and impossible. No wonder then that some authors should have ascribed it to Adam, and supposed it to be the effect of inspiration.

Of the nature of Antediluvian, or of the first, writing, whether it was alphabetical, or by hieroglyphicks, we can only form conjectures. The wisdom and simple manners of the first men would incline me to think, that they must have had an alphabet, for hieroglyphick characters, imply quaintness and witticism. That Moses knew an alphabet, is certain; and we may venture to say, he learned it in Egypt, where he was born and educated.

If this be granted, the hieroglyphicks of Egypt and Ethiopia will appear of later date than alphabetical writing; and to have been contrived, as many learned men have thought, by priests or politicians, for expressing, in a way not intelligible to the vulgar, the mysteries of religion and government.

A hieroglyphick, or sacred sculpture, is an emblematical figure, which denotes, not an articulate sound, as a letter does, but an idea, or thing. It is a representation of some part of the human body, or of some animal, vegetable, or work of art, but it means, not that which it represents, but something else that is

supposed

ſuppoſed to be, of a like nature. Thus, the figure of a lamp, among the Egyptian prieſts, ſignified, not a lamp, but life; a circle was the emblem of eternity; and an eye on the top of a ſceptre denoted a ſovereign.

Hieroglyphicks muſt have been a very imperfect mode of expreſſing thought. They took up a great deal of room and could hardly be connected ſo as to form a ſentence; were made ſlowly, and with difficulty; and, when made, were no better than riddles.

Ceſar, in his account of the Druids of Gaul, relates, that they obliged their diſciples to get by heart ſo great a number of verſes, that the term of their education was ſometimes lengthened out to twenty years. And we are told, that they accounted it unlawful to comit thoſe verſes to writing, notwithſtanding that they underſtood the Greek alphabet, and made uſe of it in their ordinary buſineſs both public and private. "Two things," continues he, "ſeem to me to have determined them in this; firſt, that their "tenets might not be publiſhed to the vulgar; and, ſecondly, "that having no books to truſt to, they might be the more "careful to improve their memory, and more accurate ſtudents "of the myſteries of their order."—May not the Egyptian hieroglyphicks have been invented for the ſame purpoſes? By the vulgar they could not be underſtood; and their enigmatical nature made it neceſſary for the prieſts to ſtudy them, and conſequently the doctrines implied in them, with extraordinary perſeverence and application.

When the Spaniards invaded Mexico, in the fifteenth century, the news of their landing was ſent to the emperor Montezuma, not by writing, or by hieroglyphicks (for the Mexicans had neither) but by a rude draught or picture of the ſhips. This is no doubt a natural way of expreſſing things viſible; but I cannot agree in opinion with theſe authors, who ſuppoſe it to have been the moſt antient form of writing; as it is ſo laborious, ſo liable to be miſunderſtood, expreſſive of ſo few ideas, and in general ſo very inconvenient. The Mexican, who carried the news, was certainly able to give a verbal account of what had happened. If he carried alſo a draught of the ſhips, it muſt have been, as we carry plans, with a view to give a more lively idea than words could convey. European ſhips had never appeared in that part of the world before; and if thoſe people had any ſkill in drawing, it was as natural for them to practiſe it on ſo memorable an occaſion, as it would be for us, if a huge unknown ſea-monſter were to be thrown upon the land.

In Peru and Chili, when we firſt became acquainted with thoſe countries, there was found a curious art, that in ſome meaſure ſupplied the place of writing. It was called *Quipos*; and conſiſted in certain arrangements of threads, or knots, of different colours; whereby they preſerved, in a way which we cannot explain, inventories of their moveables and the remembrance of extraordinary

traordinary events. The knowledge of the Quipos is said to have been a great myſtery, handed down by tradition from fathers to their children, but never divulged by the parent, till he thought his life near an end..—Belts of *wampum* (as it is called) are probably contrivances of a like nature, made of a great number of little beads of different colours artfully, and not inelegantly, interwoven. Theſe belts are uſed by the Indians of North America in their treaties; and are ſaid to expreſs, I know not how, the particulars of the tranſaction.

In China, if we believe what is reported by travellers, the art of writing has been underſtood theſe three or four thouſand years; and yet they have no alphabet to this day †. There is for each word a diſtinct character; and the number of words is ſaid to be fourſcore thouſand; ſo that a Chineſe doctor grows old and dies, before he has learned one half of his letters. The characters are of the nature of hieroglyphicks, but ſo curtailed or contracted, for the ſake of expedition, that their primitive ſhape cannot be gueſſed from their preſent form. They divide them into four claſſes; the antient, which are preſerved on account of their antiquity, but never uſed; a ſecond ſpecies appropriated to publick inſcriptions; a third, common enough in printing and even in writing, but too unwieldy for daily uſe, and a fourth, more manageable, for ordinary buſineſs.—It is further ſaid of the Chineſe tongue, that every word in it is a monoſyllable, and that one and the ſame ſyllable may have ten or a dozen different meanings, according to the tone with which it is pronounced. If this be true, there muſt be more accent in it, than in any other language that has yet been heard of; and we need not wonder, that it is of ſo difficult acquiſition to ſtrangers.

Some of our modern Philoſophers affect to be great admirers of the genius, policy, and morality, of the Chineſe. The truth is, the Europeans know very little of that remote people; and we are apt to admire what we do not underſtand: and for thoſe who, like the Chineſe, obſtinately ſhut their eyes againſt the light of the Goſpel, the French authors, now-a-days, and their imitators, are

† This is the common opinion, and was once mine. But I have lately been informed, by a Scots gentleman who reſided long at Batavia, that a Chineſe, on hearing his chriſtian name and ſurname, wrote ſomething upon paper, and that another Chineſe, on ſeeing it, articulated the two words diſtinctly. This could hardly have been done, except by thoſe who underſtood the art of expreſſing by written ſymbols the *elementary ſounds* of language. And yet it is poſſible, that the ſyllables which compoſe the name might be Chineſe words. The gentleman, however, is of opinion, that the trading people of China have a ſort of alphabet.

are apt to cheriſh an extraordinary warmth of brotherly affection. —But if we conſider, that, though their empire is ſuppoſed to have ſtood for upwards of four thouſand years, the Chineſe are ſtill unſkilled in almoſt every branch of literature; that their moſt learned men have never thought it worth while to invent or adopt an alphabet, though they muſt have heard that there is ſuch a thing in other parts of the world: that their painting, though gaudy, is without perſpective, and looks like a maſs of things, men, trees, houſes, and mountains, heaped on one another's heads; that, when a fire broke out at Canton, whereof Commodore Anſon was an eye-witneſs, they did not know how to extinguiſh it but held out the images of their gods to it: if we alſo conſider their proneneſs to deceit and theft; their low cunning; their abſurd jealouſy and timidity, which refuſes almoſt all communication with the reſt of the world; their exceſſive admiration of their own wiſdom, and their contempt of other nations, although they muſt be ſenſible, that one European ſhip of war could have nothing to fear from the whole force of their empire:—If, I ſay, we reflect on theſe things, we ſhall be inclined to think, that they are an ignorant and narrow-minded people, dexterous indeed in ſome petty manufactures, but incapable of enterpriſe and invention, and averſe to inquiry. The long continuance and ſtrictneſs of their policy, which ſome admire as the effect of profound wiſdom, is to me a proof of their want of ſpirit; thoſe nations being moſt liberal in their conduct to ſtrangers, and with all moſt liable to political commotion, who are moſt eminently diſtinguiſhed for magnanimity and genius.

When we think, how difficult, and how inadequate, the methods hitherto mentioned are, of rendering language viſible and permanent, we muſt be ſtruck with wonder at the uſefulneſs and perfection of the Alphabet. By this invention, if it may be ſo called, although every ſound in language has a correſpondent ſymbol, yet the characters are ſo few, and of a form ſo ſimple, that one may learn the uſe of them in a very ſhort time. Nay, with the help of a few additional ſymbols, one alphabet might ſerve for many languages. The Latin, and all the modern tongues derived from it, have the ſame ſyſtem of letters: and if we were accuſtomed to ſee Greek and Hebrew in the Roman character, we ſhould read them as well in that as in their own.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF BROUGHTON

THE CELEBRATED BRUISER.

JOHN Broughton ſerved an apprenticeſhip to a waterman, and when out of his time generally plied at Hungerford Stairs; in

in which situation his strength and agility was long unknown.

Having a difference one day with a brother of the oar, it was resolved that the point should be decided by a fight, when it was soon found that in powers of body and agility of arms he had not only an eminent superiority over his antagonist, but that he evinced a genius in the art offensive and defensive far superior to any other of his fraternity.

Elated by the praises he received on this occasion, and convinced by the battered appearance of the enemy, of his own strength and judgment, he sold his boat and commenced professed bruiser; in which brutal occupation he was for several years patronized by many of the first characters in the country, and in particular the late Duke of Cumberland, and the late Marquis of Granby, who was himself an amateur in the art of fifty-cuffs.

Supported by this patronage, to the disgrace of magistracy, and in contempt of order and decency, he instituted a pugilistic academy in Tottenham-court-road, where his pupils and other vagabonds, who felt a thirst after fame, had opportunities of bruising each others bodies, and knocking out each others teeth and eyes, in the prefence of spectators, with whom were too often mixed many of the first characters of the nation; who on these occasions, however, showed their hearts as devoid of humanity, as their minds were inattentive to the improvement of public manners and decency.

In this illustrious situation, the mighty Broughton often astonished his scholars, the gentry, the nobility, and the public, by a display of his pre-eminence; and was always triumphant till his unfortunate trial of skill with the notorious Slack. In which to adopt the language of his seminary, he *gave in*, but not till both his day lights were sewed up by a blow exactly over his nose.

After this lamentable failure, which, however, contributed more to the temporary mortification, than real disgrace of Broughton, the hero retired from the public stage into private life, subsisting very comfortably upon the earnings of his hands, and his situation as one of the yeomen of the guards.

He attended the duke of Cumberland on one of his military expeditions to the continent, where on being shewn a foreign regiment of terrific appearance, the duke asked him if he thought he could beat any of the men who composed it; upon which Broughton answered "Yes, please your royal highness, the whole corps, with a breakfast between every battle."

He died on the 8th of January 1789, at his house at Walcot-Place, Lambeth, in the 85th year of his age.

It is universally acknowledged by amateurs in the art, that Broughton carried both the theory and practice of it to the highest point of perfection, and that even Slack, his conqueror, was by no means equal to him in abilities. It is however a melancholy reflection

reflection that such men should meet encouragement and protection, while the philosopher and the moralist are neglected and left to want!!!

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

Mr Editor,

I Hae now been Reading your Magazine for this twall months, an' some o' them pleese me unco well, but some o' them are farles, at least to me. However, I am nae grite judge, but I sall tell you fat wad please me. I wad hae you aplyan to some auld wylie carle or ither, that's weel aquaint wi' the quintra, an' gar him inform you of a' the auld ferlies in it—fatan battles hae been fought in this an the ither parishes—fu mony stanin steens are in it—fat num'er o' them are in ae part—futher they are stanin or lyin, an' fat the quintra feuk think has been the meening o' them, an fat hight or breeth they are of; an' gin there be ony Cairns—fat they ca' them, an' fat for they were gadert—and if there be ony marks of auld Biggin, the marks o' auld castels, or auld camps; fa it was that biggit them, or camped i' them. There are several things like that, up an down i' this quintra, that I wad be glad to ken the meening o'; an' I think it wadna be amiss to tell the Lairds names that the diff'rent lan's belang till, an' fu lang that name has been upo' them; I'm feer they that hae had them lang wadna be angry to hear it taul, as we are a' glad to hear o' ony thing to our ain praise There's a Carle they ca' Grose advertis'd Beuks upo' Scotland, England, an' Ireland, wi' a' this i' them, at least he says so; bat they are unco dear, twa twall months o' my winnin' wadna buy ane o' them; bat I think, ye may buy them that has siller, an steal a story out o' them to Ilka Magazine you print; an ye dinna take hale chapters out o' them they'll never mind ye: I ken an ye war takin that, they wad fine ye an' maybe cut yir lugs, bat fora story, now and than, they'll think ye hae gadert it yursell. Ther's anither thing wadna be amiss to pit in o' them, and ye'll get it flowen out o' Beuks ti; an' that is to tell fu to plant trees, fat soil grees best wi' the diff'rent kinds

kinds, an' fat time dis beſt to plant them, an' fa has the beſt woods an' maiſt o' them; and likewiſe you might ſpeak ſomething about corn and bear, an' the like o' that, ony new ſkeme for haſtening the growth, or making it grow better; a' this wad be of uſe to his peer quintra Bodies, ſan your fine Sketches, Ais-Eyes Nae Notes, Memories, an' the reſt o' your fine poliſhed ſtuff, are nething thought o', an's guid for nething but.—Now, Miſter Editor, gin ye like to conſider upo' this, an' di ſomething I hae biden ye di, I ſall try your Beuk ſome langer, but winna bin' my ſell to a day; but ye ſall ay get yir ſaxpence, ſan I get my Beuk, an that's fair, I think, an I'm ſeer I hae ſeen as ilfart an advice as this printed, futher ye be angry at it or no, an' I think ye may tell me, in yir neiſt Beuk, fat ye're to di; till that time I'ſe ſay the faireſt, an' ca' myſell, your

Himble Servant,

A Twall-months-auld Reader,

ROB ROLAND's HA'. Febry. 12th. 1789.

N. B. Ye'll tak' notice that I haena marked my writing wi' cumas and puntums &c. I never was ſo far through in my lear.

REVIEW

OF

NEW BOOKS.

Letters and Papers on Agriculture, Planting, &c. ſelected from the Correſpondence-Book of the Society inſtituted at Bath, for the Encouragement of Agriculture, Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce within the Counties of Somerſet, Wilts, Glouceſter and Dorſet, and the City and Country of Briſtol. Vol. IV. 8vo 6s. Boards, Dilly, 1789.

CABBAGES.

THE only extenſive trial of cabbages, as a crop, that is recorded in this volume, was made by Mr. *Henry Vagg*, for which

which a premium from the ſociety was awarded. They ſeem to have been cultivated in a maſterly manner. One particular that occurs in this experiment deſerves notice—The field (12 acres) was divided into two parts; the plants in the firſt were raiſed from ſeeds ſown in the month of March, and thoſe on the other diviſion were ſown in autumn. The weight of the produce of each was as under:

From ſeeds ſown in March — 42 tons per acre.
From ſeeds ſown in autumn — 68

Difference 26 tons per acre.

The above crop of 12 acres, Mr. Vagg ſays, will keep 45 oxen and 60 ſheep [Qu. the average weight of each kind of ſtock?] for three months.

Turnip rooted CABBAGE.

Sir Thomas Beever continues to cultivate this plant, and thinks he finds great profit in the crop. He adviſes their being ſown on rich and very light land, and as early as the beginning of June. The produce of five acres maintained the following ſtock from the 13th of April to the 11th of May, being 28 days, viz.

12 Scotch bullocks, weight 40 ſtone each.
8 Home-bred, two years old.
15 Cows, full ſized.

35

40 Sheep,

and 18 horſes, fed in the ſtables, with an allowance of hay.

If the horſes be ſuppoſed to equal the horned cattle, this would be 53 cattle and 40 ſheep 28 days—in all, 1484 days for one ox, and 1120 days for one ſheep. And Mr. Vagg's 12 acres of cabbages, as above maintained one ox 4095 days, and one ſheep 5460 days; at which rate, five acres ſhould maintain one ox 1706 and one 4th, days, and one ſheep 2275 days. In this caſe, if we ſuppoſe equal accuracy in both trials, the advantage at firſt ſight would ſeem to be in favour of the cabbages—but when the ſeaſon of the year at which the turnip cabbages come into uſe is adverted to, the advantage is clearly on their ſide; eſpecially when we are told, that 40 hogs were fed by the broken pieces and offals of them for the whole four weeks.

TURNIPS.

Concerning this vegetable we have met with little that can be

deemed new, or decisive. The only *experiment* with them is by Mr Nehemiah Bartley Four acres of ground, he says, were divided into two equal parts; one half manured with four put-loads [Qu What is the content of a put-load ?] of soapers waste ashes and the other remained without any manure. Turnip seed was sown upon both at the same time. The manured part proved an excellent crop, the other was quite destroyed by the fly. Many observations have convinced us, that few things contribute so effectually to guard against the ravages of the fly on turnips as a plentiful manuring, and early hoeing, which greatly promote the rapid vegetation of the plant at an early period of its growth: and this experiment tends to confirm the same opinion. Mr *Wimpey*, who seems to have bestowed a considerable degree of attention on the culture of this plant, makes a similar remark, p. 141. Several other observations occur in the paper here referred to, that mark the well-informed observer, and deserve the attentive consideration of those who are not well acquainted with the nature of turnips, though nothing will be new to the skilful cultivator.

Mr Christopher Gullet thinks that burning weeds with a thick smoke, in turnip fields, at the season of the fly, will effectually prevent the ravages of that insect, but we doubt if that effect would result from the practice proposed. No experiment is here offered to support his theory. The practice of dragging elder-bushes across the turnip field, on which he relies with such an unsuspicious confidence, has been often tried without effect. This correspondent seems to have as yet but little experience in agriculture: time will render him more cautious in his promises of success to those who follow his advice.

CARROTS.

We are sorry to find that the culture of this plant seems to be so little attended to by the British farmers. Mr Onley mentions one unsuccessful trial—owing to accidental mismanagement—but he likewise informs that a crop of from 6 to 700 bushels of carrots per acre [Qu. How are the carrots measured? What is the average weight of a bushel?) was raised by one of his neighbours, and was employed to fatten oxen with great profit. This is, alas! almost the only notice taken in this volume of the culture of carrot.

PARSNIPS.

Concerning this plant, not a single experiment, or observation founded on actual experience, occurs in this volume—but M. Hazard, and an anonymous correspondent, from hypothetical reasoning, warmly recommend the culture of parsnips as food for cattle

cattle. About thirty years paſt many attempts were made to introduce the parſnip, generally as a field crop; but it ſeems never to have become a favourite with the people. Mr Hazard adviſes that the ſeeds ſhould be ſown in autumn, in preference to the ſpring. Has he himſelf had experience of this mode of culture, even in the garden? He alſo adviſes to tranſplant them. Few tap-rooted plants ſucceed by this mode of culture.

ROOT or SCARCITY.

This plant, ſo warmly recommended to the attention of the Britiſh Farmer, has not been tried by any of the correſpondents of the Bath ſociety except Sir Thomas Beevor, who ſpeaks of it from an imperfect trial only, in very favourable terms. The ſeeds, he obſerves, and plants, are not diſtinguiſhable from ſome kinds of beets, but to try the difference between them he ſowed ſome beet ſeed in the ſame bed at the ſame time with the ſeeds of the ſcarcity plant, and found that the roots of this laſt, under the ſame management, were four times as big, and the leaves of it much larger than the beat. He heard of other plants of the ſcarcity root that were much larger than his own, which were reared from ſeeds ſown ſix weeks earlier in the ſeaſon. We are glad to find Sir Thomas intends to continue his experiments. We are always diffident of firſt trials of new plants.

RHUBARB.

The obſervations on rhubarb are leſs diffuſe in the preſent volume than in the former, and relate more immediately to the buſineſs of the farmer.—Dr Fothergill gives a ſhort account of the method of managing it in Tartary.—Mr Hayes thinks it may be more ſpeedily propagated by means of ſlips taken from the root than from ſeeds. Two other gentleman give an account, in few words, of the practice they had ſucceſsfully followed in propagating and in curing the root for uſe. Such notices are preciſely what is to be wiſhed for in ſuch a work as that now before us.

CORN CROPS.

Under this head, we find a continuation of Sir John Anſtruther's experiments of the Drill culture. The reſult generally is in favour of the grain ſown in narrow drills, compared with that ſown broad-caſt, though the experimenter complains of the inexpertneſs of his operator. Mr Cooke, the inventor of a drill machine for which he has a patent, produces a long liſt of crops of various ſorts of corn that had been ſown by his drill (narrow drills, for hand-hoeing only, as we underſtand) which have been

aſcertained in various parts of the country, that ſeem ſtrongly to recommend the practice as beneficial. Mr. Baker, of Bradley houſe, communicates a very ſimple mode of curing the black ruſt in wheat—diſcovered by Mr. Richard Winſor, which, if it be found effectual, will be a great diſcovery. He adviſes that the wheat ſhould only be allowed to ſtand two or three weeks uncut, after the time that it is uſually reckoned fit for being cut down. We ſeldom wiſh to decide *a priori*; but the experiment can be eaſily tried. Under this head, we have alſo the reſult of an experiment by Dr James Anderſon, intended to aſcertain whether lean or plump grain, uſed as ſeed, produced grain of an equal quality: he found, that the fewer ſeeds of the lean kind vegetated; the ſtrength of the ſtems, and plumpneſs of grain produced, were diſtinguiſhable at harveſt.

CULTIVATED GRASSES.

Mr Onley continues to recommend the *triſolium alpeſtre*, which he calls in Engliſh, Cow Graſs, as an article of great value; he obſerves, that the ſeeds of the *triſolium purpureum pratenſe* have been ſold in the ſeed ſhops for thoſe of the cow graſs, but this is not ſuch a valuable plant. He complains that red clover now frequently fails, by becoming tired, as he terms it, of the ſoil,—and adviſes that it ſhould be leſs frequently ſown on the ſame field than it has for ſome time paſt. This diſeaſe has been uſual in Norfolk and Suffolk, and much and generally complained of lately in the ſouthern parts of Great Britain. It does not ſeem to be quite ſo common as yet in North Britain, if we may judge by a letter from Dr Anderſon on that ſubject, in anſwer to ſome queries that had been put to him.—Broad clover, by itſelf, he ſays, was always found by him rather a precarious crop; but he does not obſerve that it has become more ſo of late than formerly. He ſays, that in a particular kind of ſpungy ſoils, it is extremely liable to be thrown out by the froſt, and deſcribes the way in which froſt, by an operation purely mechanical, produces that effect, illuſtrated with a figure. The water, he ſays, in theſe ſoils, in freezing, ſhoots into cylindrical perpendicular columns, which laying hold of the ſhoulder of the plant, at the top of the root, forces it upward, tearing the roots out of the ground. We had ſome difficulty to reconcile the drawing to the deſcription, and are convinced there muſt have been an error committed by the engraver—for the plants which are deſcribed as clover having their roots forced out of the ground, are repreſented as trees with ſome branches cut from their ſtems;— as we were long puzzled with this. He adviſes, that in all caſes, a little rye-graſs and white clover ſhould be ſown with broad clover, even where one crop only is intended to be taken. An anonymous correſpondent warmly recommends the culture of burnet, as affording much more

more nourishing food for sheep than most other plants—and says in particular that it is a most perfect cure for the rot in sheep. Though we do not place entire reliance on these assertions, it is certainly worth while to ascertain the fact by experiment.

DAIRY.

Mr Wimpey favours the public with some judicious remarks on the management of a dairy farm, and points out the necessity of adapting the general plan of farming to the nature and condition of the land; shewing what land can be most profitably managed for grazing, for dairy, for corn, &c.—and approves of the practice of judiciously blending arable and pasture land. He observes, that no general rule can be given for the most advantageous mode of disposing of the produce of the dairy, as the profits of different articles are greatly varied by local circumstances, &c. From a particular experiment, he states the quantity of milk from the same dairy—and states the prices at which he could have sold them; but in other circumstances, the value of these articles of the dairy might have varied—and with the milk of another dairy, the proportion might have been very different. He complains of the hurtful effects of the monopolizing enterprizes of the London cheesemongers. Many useful hints occur in this paper, though several of his positions may be disputed.

BUCK WHEAT.

The only experiment on this kind of crop that here occurs, turned out less profitable than those recorded in the former volume of the Bath Papers—but this must be in a good measure attributed to unskilful management, as the person who tried it, was avowedly unacquainted with the culture of this crop.

ORCHARDS.

Several observations occur in this volume, from different quarters, on the important subject of orchards, and the culture of apple trees. It seems that a notion pretty generally prevails, that the quality of apples in England is now inferior to what it formerly was. Mr Richard Samuel, with great seeming probability, is disposed to ascribe this deterioration of orchards to the little care that is taken to preserve the most valuable kinds of apples for grafts to young trees, and proposes, that the Bath Society should be at pains to obtain grafts of the best kinds of apples from their numerous correspondents, to be propagated under the care of the Society, and that grafts from these trees should be distributed *gratis*, to such farmers as called for them. The *principle*, if we may adopt a parliamentary phrase, of this improvement, seems to

to be unqueſtionable, and we are perſuaded that were the Society to adopt the plan under proper regulations, it might be attended with very beneficial effects. If gentlemen who have particularly valuable ſorts of apples were to ſend grafts of none but the beſt, accompained with an exact deſcription of the qualities of each, ſeveral very fine kinds would thus be in a ſhort time brought together.—But we cannot approve of the propoſal for diſtributing grafts gratis, for two reaſons: Firſt, it is a general rule, that what is gotten for nothing is attended with very little care, ſo that thoſe who thus had an opportunity of obtaining them, would probably be very remiſs in attending to them; and Secondly, whatever buſineſs brings no profit to thoſe who have the charge of it, will very ſoon be neglected. It would therefore, we ſhould think, be an improvement on the hint, if the Society would make choice of a nurſery-man, on whoſe attention and probity they could depend; to whom they ſhould communicate all the grafts that were ſent to them from correſpondents, accompanied with a deſcription of the kind and qualities of the fruit, ſubſcribed by the name of the perſon who ſent it, and mentioning the place where the original tree from which the grafts were taken grows. Theſe trees to be numbered in the catalogue, according to the order in which they came to hand, and the catalogue to be printed at the end of each volume of the Bath Tranſactions, as the work advances. Could a ſmall ſpot of ground be obtained alſo for the purpoſe of an orchard, and one tree of each ſort be planted in it, in regular order, as numbered in the catalogue, to be preſerved for the advantage of ſucceeding generations, we cannot doubt but in a few years a much better collection of apples would be obtained than ever could have been with certainty procured in any part of the iſland at a former period. Toward the completion of this plan, we ſhall juſt add, that a few grafts, if cut at the proper ſeaſon, might be conveyed by poſt from any part of England to other parts, and that a ſufficient number of theſe grafts, for a ſpecimen need not exceed the weight of two ounces. Mr Daniel Grimwood thinks the degeneracy complained of (if ſuch complaint be juſtly founded), may be aſcribed to the practice of grafting apples on free ſtocks, in preference to crabs. He therefore recommends the uſe of crab ſtocks in general, and propoſes to make ſome experiments with a view to aſcertain with certainty whether it is true, that in any caſe apple trees which have at one time born a fine ſort of fruit ever degenerate ſo far as to bear fruit of a different kind. We much approve Mr Grimwood's propoſal, and hope he will perſevere in the attempt, and communicate the reſult in ſome future volume of theſe memoirs. It will be right in him to ſpecify, at a very early period, the particular experiments from the very out-ſet of the buſineſs, that the trees may be identified ſo as to admit of being obſerved with certainty at any future period, ſhould the author himſelf not be in a capacity to obſerve them. Mr Gillingwater and Mr Wagſtaffe ſeem

to

to apprehend, that the degeneracy complained of may be occasioned by a mixture of different kinds of *farina fecundans* impregnating the plant at the time of flowering; but as it is not the practice to raise apple trees in this country from seeds without grafting, we do not see how it can be attributed to that cause.

Beside the above, there are several smaller articles relating to a variety of particulars in farming that occur in the present volume, viz on the culture of rape or colesced, by Mr Hazard, on mustard, by Mr Onley, on flax and hemp, by Mr James Elleker, on the culture of flax, woad, coriander seed, anise, and several other articles, by Mr Bartley, on planting waste land, by Mr Wagstaffe, on the importance of planting timbre trees, by Mr Pavier, on the advantage of river weed as a manure, by Mr Wagstaffe, observations on the wind in sheep, by Wr Webb, and on the blast in sheep, by Mr Poticary. All these contain useful hints to the inexperienced farmer, but nothing new that requires to be here particularly specified.

The only machines here described are Mr Winter's patent drill machine, accompanied with a plate, the same with that given in Mr Winter's own publication *—another drill machine by a Somerset farmer, anounced but not particularly described, ——a drag harrow by Mr R. Triffy, —a combing pot for coals, and a transplanter for turnips; none of which could be properly described without the plates.

Miss Henrietta Rhodes, who hopes to introduce the culture of silk worms into this island, on a large scale, though subjected to unforeseen accidents in her favourite pursuit, continues her laudable exertions, with unabating zeal. In a letter, written with her usual elegance and perspicuity, she here controverts a received notion, that the breeding of silk worms is an unhealthful employment, and contends, from her own experience and observation, that this notion is erroneous. She thinks that nothing will so much retard the progress of this art, as the difficulty of propogating the mulberry tree in great quantities, according to the mode of encreasing it that hath hitherto been practised in this country ——and therefore that the Bath Society should offer a premium to the person who shall discover an easier method of multiplying these trees than any that is hitherto known. The views of this lady seem to us to be just, and we cannot help warmly wishing that her exertions may be crowned with success. On this subject we may hint, that as the black mulberry ripens well in this country, there seems to be no reason to suspect but that it could be raised from seeds, as well as most other plants ——we have never heard of this mode of rearing it hav been attempted——but if it shall be found to succeed, it could thus be propogated so as to make very numerous plantations in a short time. We mention the black mulberry in particular, because it has

* "Complete System of Husbandry," See Review for April, 1788.

has lately been found in France, that its leaves are rather more proper for the silk worm than those of the white sort.

Beside the papers that immediately relate to the subjects of agriculture and the arts, we have in this volume an elaborate Essay on the most practical method of an equitable commutation for tithes, in general, throughout the kingdom, by Mr Pryce; and a learned dissertation by Dr Falconer of Bath, on the preservation of the health of persons employed in agriculture &c. Both of these subjects are treated in a way that reflects honour on the respective writers; but the great length to which this article has been already extended forbids us to enter on farther particulars. We shall therefore conclude with recommending the present volume of the Bath Society papers to the attention of such of our readers as are interested in rural affairs--as it contains a great many useful, and some new facts; with a variety of hints that serve to turn the reader's attention towards objects of considerable importance ‖.

ORIGINAL LETTERS

OF

Mr LAWRENCE STERNE.

To ——— ———.

Bond Street, Thursday Morning.

[Continued from Appendix.]

SO, my dear friend, you are pleased to be very angry with the Reviewers;—so am not I—But as your displeasure proceeds from your regard for me,—I thank you as I ought to do,—again and again.

I really do not know to whom I am personally indebted for so much obliging illiberality. Nor can I tell whether it is the society at large, or a splenetic individual to whom I am to acknowledge my obligation. I have never enquired who it is, or who they are:—and if I knew him or them, what would it signify?—and wherefore should I give their names immortality in my writings, which and

‖ We have often had cause to complain, that gentlemen who communicate to the public facts of agriculture, take so little care to ascertain the nature of the weights and measures mentioned by them.

they will never find in their own.——Let the aſſes bray as they like:—I ſhall treat their worſhips as they deſerve, in my own way and manner, and in a way and manner that they will like leſs than any other.

There is a certain race of people, who are ever aiming to treat their betters in ſome ſcurvy way or other, but it has ever been a practiſe with me, not to mind a little dirt thrown upon my coat,—ſo that I keep my lining unrumpled.—And ſo much for that envy, ignorance and ill nature, for which, what I have written, is far too much.

I am rejoiced, however, for twenty good reaſons, which I will tell you hereafter, that London is in your way between Oxfordſhire and Suffolk, and one of them I will tell you now, which is, that you can be of very great ſervice to me; ſo I would deſire you to prepare yourſelf to do me a kindneſs; if I did not know that you are always in ſuch a ſtate of preparation.

The town is ſo empty, that though I have been in it full four and twenty hours, I have ſeen only three people I know, Foote on the ſtage—Sir Charles Davers at St James' Coffee houſe, and William, who was an hafty bird of paſſage, on his flight to Brighthelmſtone, where I am told he is making love, in right earneſt, to a very fine woman, and with all the ſucceſs his friends can wiſh him. Our races at York were every thing we could deſire them to be in the ball-room, and every thing we did not deſire them to be on the ground. The rain ſaid nay, with a vengeance, to the ſports of the courſe, for all the water-ſpouts of the heavens ſeemed to be let looſe upon it. However, in the amuſements under cover, we were all as merry as heart could wiſh. I had promiſed a certain perſon that you ſhould be there and was obliged to parry a ſcore or two of reproaches on your account.

But though I forgot to tell it you before, I am by no means well, and if I do not get away from this climate before winter ſet in, I ſhall never ſee another ſpring in this world; and it is to forward my journey to the South, that I requeſt you to make haſte to me from the Weſt.

Alas, alas, my friend! I begin to feel that I loſe ſtrength in theſe annual ſtruggles and encounters with that miſerable ſcare-crow, who knows as well as I do, that, do what I can, he will finally get the better of me and all of us. Indeed, he has already beat the vizard from my helmet, and the point of my ſpear is not as it was wont to be. But while it pleaſes heaven to grant me life, it

P[illegible] will

them. It gives us pleaſure to find that two of the Bath Society correſpondents, Sir Thomas Beevor, and Dr James Anderſon, have adverted to this particular. We hope others will follow their laudable example in this reſpect. It will tend much to the advancement of knowledge.

well, I trust, grant me spirits to bear up against the saucy circumstances of life, and preserve to my last separating sigh, that sensibility which ever is kind and gracious, which, when once it possesses the heart, makes, I trust, ample amends for a large portion of human error.

You may indeed believe, that while I am sensible of any thing, I shall be sensible of your friendship; and I have every reason to think that, should my term be drawing nigh to its period, you will continue to love me while I live, and when I am no more, to cherish the memory of

Your ever faithful

and affectionate

L. STERNE.

ON CHARITY.

The soul that feels for others woe.
From heav'n its origin doth shew.

ZACCHOR and ESREFF, two youths, begged the dervise Morat, their tutor, who was a Seer, and blessed by Mahomet with the knowledge of future events, to permit them to visit the curiosities of Aleppo, to which place they were but lately come for the advantage of the wise and holy man's instructions, and who had undertaken their education: He gave each of them a few aspers on going forth, to expend on whatever their inclinations prompted to; and on their return, he enquired how they had disposed of the money. I, said Zacchor, cast my eyes on some of the finest dates Syria ever produced, I laid out my aspers, and indulged in what perhaps I shall never meet the like again. And I, said Esreff, met a poor helpless wretch with an infant at her breast, whose cries pierced my soul: She was reduced to the very utmost extremity; the *angel* of *death* seemed to glare forth at her eyes, and she had scarce strength left to beg the assistance my heart yearned to give her, and which our prophet commands all Musselmen to bestow on misery like her's. She had my aspers, and I grieved I had not more to bestow. The money said Morat to Zacchor, which you exchanged for the dates, will in a few hours

hours be converted into the most odious of substances, mere excrement: But, Efreff, said he, turning to the other, [illegible] pleasure you must enjoy whenever you reflect on what you have done, know that your well bestowed aspers, will produce [illegible] fading fruit, and contribute to your happiness both in [illegible] and the world to come; and, moreover, know, that the [illegible] whose life you have saved, and who, without your assistance with its mother, have perished, will (so Heaven has decreed) live to repay your goodness, by saving your life many years hence, and rescuing you from the most imminent of dangers.

POETRY.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

A NEW SONG.

I.

HOW vain is every cautious art,
The Power of Love to shun,
With all our Care, t' avoid the Smart,
How soon our hearts are won!

II.

When proper objects fire the breast,
We need not check love's force:
We need not labour to arrest
His swift impetuous course.

III.

A charming Nymph I late beheld,

O sweet bewitching mien,
Whose soft attractions soon compell'd
My heart to own it's Queen.

IV.

Her form was cast in Beauty's Mould,
Each grace adorn'd her frame;
O'er all an empire she might hold,
And all confess a Flame.

V.

Her Manners easy and polite,
No flippant arts debas'd;
Her mind display'd a native light,
With no vain pride disgrac'd.

VI.

Content I'd wear her pleasing Chain,
Her will with joy obey;
And to her Praise, with plausive strain,
I dedicate my lay.

Solomon's Lodge,
Banff, Feb. 12.
1789.

A GARDENER.

To the EDITOR of the *Caledonian Magazine*.

SIR,

In your neist Number, if ye can
Save room, the following lines to cram
I'll deem't a favour mair than common,
An' be oblig'd to you this towmon.

THE C——K IN THE DUMPS,
OR,
THE BUCK WITHOUT LUCK;
Addressed to the AUTHOR of
VERSES on seeing a F—D——drive off a LADY's Bonnet &c.

AN Oilman's C—k nae worth a groat,
Dress'd in his Master's castken coat,

WE

Wi' jamms on ilka elbow o't,
To 'fend the weather,
An' here an' there an antrin' ſpot
O' G———d blubber:
Wi' haughty air can ſtrut the cawſey,
And oggle ilka bonny laſſie,
An' thinks there's nane ſud gi'e a naſay
To ſic a Buck;
But tho' the Chield be young and gaucy,
He haſna luck.
For tho' ye'll maybe ca't a won'er,
I could name out nae leſs a num'er,
Than fifty that ha'e ta'en the ſkunner
At this braw Spark:
An' he may come to try a Hun'er,
An' miſs his mark.
The women now are turn'd ſo niee,
Unleſs the Chield wou'd tak' advice,
An' get a Coat, at ony price,
Unſtained with oillie,
He'll find the Laſſes ſae nis-wiſe,
They'll court but hooly.
For fan he mints to pri'e the mou'
Miſs cries "Stand aff! or elſe I'll ſpew!"
Your Coat has ſic a filthy gu'
O' oilly Dolly,
Enough to poiſon ony ſow,
Forby Miſs Polly!
This gars the Lad bluſh and look blue,
Wi' diſcontent upon his brow,
He ſcrapes, and makes an awkward bow,
An' bids guid night;
Now I'll refer myſell to you,
Gin this be right.
For tho' the Lad be ſcant o' Claiſe,
He ablins may ſee better days;
Tho' Laſſes ſeem to ſtart at ſtraes,
They'll loup o'er windlins.
He ſudna mind their hems and he's,
Nor yet their grumblins.
But only when he mirds to pri'e
The mou,' He ſud keep o' the lee,
Or elſe perfume his locks a wee.
Wi' ſcented powder,
For that will drown, in ſome degree,
The oilly odour.
Now, leſt the honeſt Lad ſud huff,

At me, and ca' my Rhyme but buff,
I'll dight my pen, and tak' a fuff
O' cut and dry:
It's needleſs to be writing ſtuff,
To breed envy.

Aberdeen,
Dec. 23,
1789.

LINARIUS.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

TO A BANKER:

Who is always teaſing the AUTHOR on the Poverty of the POETS.

WELL, may ye brag, my honeſt cock,
An' crack on me, your ſneering joke,
That we, Poetic kind o' folk,
Sometimes fa' ſhort,
For want o' that bra' glitt'ring trock,
Or Paper for't.
I'ſe nae deny, that we are peer,
Bat fat o' that ye need na jeer
At us, becauſe we want that gear,
That, ilka hour,
Wi' tincklin' din, rins thro' your ear,
O' magic' power.
Gin I auld Pan's ſweet pipe can ſoun',
But Notes, to ſcrape and lay them down,
To me its far a better tune,
Fate'er ye think,
Tho' harder wark, forſeith, I own,
Than caſh to clink.
But Poverty is nae your trade,
An' why, wi poets faſh your head?
Stand to your 5 pr. cent, my blade,

An'

An' ne'er late o' ye,
Fatever is the poet's fate,
'Twill ne'er come o' ye.
Methinks, 'mang notes, I see you pore,
Whilst I'm approaching to your door,
Wi' thraw'n face, ye gi'e a roar,
Fat D—l's this?
A Poet here!——the like before,
Sure never was.
Lat Poets be, an' min' your trash,
On sic as thee they seldom flash,
Or deign to write on paltry cash,
Thy constant ploy;
Far better gear attends their fash,
Content, and *Joy*.

Abdn. D. A.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

LUXURY AND AVARICE;

A FABLE.

VERSIFIED FROM

THE SPECTATOR.

TWO cruel Tyrants waged mortal war,
Against each other rueful arms they bare;
Contending fierce upon the hostile plain,
Which should the long contested Prize attain.
For *Universal* sway they mutual rag'd,
Nor could their horrid fury be assuag'd:
Mirth, Pomp and Fashion *Luxury* attend,
Pleasure and Plenty their assistance lend;
Five fierce Commanders *Avarice* obey,
Beneath their Lord they bear tyrannic sway.
Loud Hunger, Painful Industry, and Care,
Pale and disorder'd Watchfulness was there;

And

And tatter'd Poverty his Council sway'd:
Plenty's persuasions Luxury obey'd.
These two, like Pitt and Cromwell, rule the roast,
Full oft they counsell'd to their Master's cost.
'Twixt these divided, fought the human race,
And Fathers met their Sons with ireful face.
By *Rage* and *Discord* weapons were supplied,
With stools and sticks they justle side by side.
When these did fail recourse was had to fangs,
And wives full oft complain'd of direful pangs.
But where the husband prov'd the weaker hand,
The Amazonian Female bore command.
Like Russia's Empress, absolute her sway,
Within her narrow empire all obey.
Her fierce commands the menial train perform,
For well they knew her Tongue and Hands could storm.
The honest husband settled in his chair,
Glad if his Fair One brook'd his presence there.
Long fought they thus, till tir'd at last they yield,
Nor more can Luxury support his shield:
'Twixt their contending armies then was heard
The trumpet sound—a Herald next appear'd,
His peaceful sceptre 'twixt their arms he rear'd.
Thus mild he spoke—each army hear my words,
And sheath forever your contentious swords;
Thus my imperial Lord desires me tell,
The peaceful tenour of his Kingly will.
A treaty 'twixt each other we will sign,
And our chief Minister shall each resign;
Our Royal favour they have much abus'd,
To their vile purposes our words have us'd.
By flattery smoothn'd their way into our heart,
Of our displeasure they shall feel the smart.
Henceforth be banish'd from our Royal sight,
To dungeons deep, no more to view the light:
In peace and amity we now shall meet,
And with each other live in concord sweet.
This league concluded—here they end their broils,
And with each other share their mutual spoils.
The shrivell'd Miser now assists the Beau,
Who does on W——s and Dice his wealth bestow.

Aberdeen,
Feb. 18,
1789.

JUVENIS.
MONTHLY

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

For FEBRUARY 1789

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF LORDS

LONDON

DECEMBER 29th.

(Continued from our laſt)

3dly, BEcauſe we conceive that the unqueſtionable rights of the people ſo fallaciouſly repreſented as being upheld by theſe reſolutions, are violently infringed by an unneceſſary aſſumption on the part of the two Houſes of powers beyond thoſe which the nation has aſſigned them. Invariable practice in all good times, and poſitive laws eſtabliſhed by complete Parliaments, truly and conſtitutionally repreſenting the nation, have defined theſe powers. And we cannot but regard with the utmoſt apprehenſion any propoſal to over-ſtep thoſe boundaries, when the conſequence of uſurpation is ſo fatally marked in the hiſtory of our country.

4thly, Becauſe it was confeſſed in the debate, that the powers of this commiſſion were not to be confined ſolely to the act of appointing a regent; to what other purpoſes they may extend were not explained. State neceſſity, the avowed ground of the meaſure, may ſerve as the pretext to any diminution of the juſt prerogative of the Crown, or of the liberties of the people, that beſt ſuits the deſigns of ambition. Fatal experience had ſhewen to our anceſtors the boundleſs miſchief of power thus uſurped under plauſible appearance; and it is particularly the duty of the Houſe of Peers to check the renewal of a practice to aſſume the name, without the ſubſtance of the Royal authority, by which this Houſe was once annihilated, the monarchy overthrown, and the liberties of the people ſubdued.

5thly, Becauſe theſe dangerous and alarming conſequences of the meaſure adopted would have been obviated by the amendment rejected. It propoſed to ſubſtitute a meaſure conformable to the practice of our anceſtors at the glorious æra of the Revolution. They ſeized not upon public neceſſity as a convenience for the uſurpation of new powers, but proceeded in a plan and explicit form to the revival of the Royal authority with full efficacy, before they entered upon the exerciſe of their legiſlative functions. Purſuing a ſimilar courſe, the amendment propoſed the immediate nomination of the natural repreſentative of the King, the Heir Apparent of the Crown, to whom alone it was univerſally admitted the eyes and hearts of all men, during the preſent unhappy conjuncture, were turned; that, with a perfect and efficient legiſlature, ſuch future proviſions might be enacted as the preſervation of the full and undiminiſhed authority of the Crown, and the liberties of the people, may require.

	Portland
Frederick	Herford
Henry	Cholmondeley
Northumberland.	Foley
Suffolk and Berks	Boyle
Maynard	Lovel and Holland
Rawdon	Abergavenny
Audley	Teynham
Clifton	Bedford
Chedworth	Cadogan
Went, Fitzwilliam	Carliſle
Walpole	Caſſillis
Derby	Cardiff
Scarborough	Hay
Protcheſter	Kinnaird
Southampton	Loughborough
Hertford	Pelham
Plymouth	Devonſhire
Ponſonby	Chr. Briſtol
Spencer	Craven
Norfolk, E. M.	Huntingdon
Breadalbane	Lothian
Rodney	Townſhend
Selkirk	Hampden

H. of Commons, Dec. 30. The Houſe was to have met this day, but the Speaker having been ſuddenly indiſpoſed, Mr Hatſel, the clerk, adjourned the meeting till Wedneſday.

Jan. 2. Mr Hatſel came down about three o'clock; in leſs than half

half an hour after, the Houſe began to fill very faſt; ſo that, at four o'clock, no leſs than 300 members were preſent. As ſoon as Mr Roſe came in, the clerk deſired that they would take their ſeats. A profound ſilence enſued, whilſt he addreſſed them thus;

Gentlemen,

This day I received an account of the melancholy event which took place this morning—the Speaker's death.

Mr Hatſel was ſo affected, as to be ſcarce able to pronounce theſe words.

Mr Roſe having adverted to the notification of the Speaker's death, which had been juſt delivered, moved, that the Houſe do now adjourn to Monday next. Mr Roſe added, he believed it would be unneceſſary to point out the neceſſity of proceeding to the election of a Speaker on Monday next. This was aſſented to by a nod on both ſides.

5. This day about four o'clock, Mr Hatſel called for the mace, which was brought in by the Serjeant, and placed under the table.

Lord Euſton then roſe, and after obſerving that the unfortunate event of the death of their late worthy Speaker was too well known to require his dwelling upon the circumſtance, reminded the Houſe that the occaſion called for an election of a fit and proper perſon to fill the vacant chair.—The Hon. gentleman, whom he ſhould take the liberty of propoſing, was a man, his Lordſhip ſaid, of ſuch ſplendid abilities, experienced aſſiduity, and perfect knowledge of Parliamentary privilege, reſulting from the cloſeſt attention to buſineſs, ever ſince he had ſat in that Houſe, as pointed him out to be the proper ſucceſſor of the late Speaker. Mr Grenville was the Hon. gentleman whom he meant to recommend, and when the Houſe conſidered his excellent underſtanding and unremitting induſtry, he truſted their minds would go with his in thinking, that theſe qualifications rendered Mr Grenville an object worthy of their choice. Much, he ſaid, might be urged on the ſcore of that Hon. gentleman's private character; the ſtamp of merit, added to his Parliamentary knowledge, and ſtrength of mind and of conſtitution, rendered him in every point of view ſo unexceptionable that it was unneceſſary for him to take up more of the time of the Houſe. He would therefore conclude with moving, "That the Hon. William Wyndham Grenville do take the chair."

Mr Welbore Ellis lamented the melancholy ſituation of affairs; the loſs of a regular opening of the ſeſſions and of the executive government had, he ſaid, been aggravated by the unfortunate loſs of their Speaker. He was very ready to pay every tribute of applauſe to the Hon. gentleman propoſed by the noble Lord; he was ready to ſay, that the Hon. gent. propoſed, was a fair object

of their choice, were it not, that he had intended to propose an Hon. Baronet near him, to whose abilities and eloquence the whole House could bear testimony. He meant no disrespect, therefore, to the Hon. gentleman who had been proposed by the noble Lord, when he presumed to mention Sir Gilbert Elliot as a fit person to fill the vacant chair.

Mr F. Montague professed that he entertained every respect for the Hon. gentlemman named on the other side of the house, in common with the noble Lord who had proposed him, and the Hon. gentleman who had seconded him; but he must be allowed to second the motion made by the Right Hon. gentleman near him.

Mr Grenville rose to say a few words. Whatever might be the decision of the House that day, he declared he should ever consider it as an honour to have been thought fit to fill the chair of that House by persons of such high character as the noble Lord and the Hon. gentleman who had named and seconded him.

Sir Gilbert Elliot said, he felt sincere respect and gratitude to the persons who had done him the honour to name him, and for whom he was proud to express his veneration and regard, even if they had not shewn that fresh instance of their partiality and kindness. The Hon. gentleman over the way could not feel more deeply than he did, the importance of the office to which his friends had nominated him. He well knew it was the duty of the person who should fill the chair, not merely to preserve decency and decorum, not merely to look to the order of their proceedings in that House, but to assert the privileges of the House, both there and elsewhere; because those privileges were essential to the existence of Parliament, and were intimately connected with the liberties, and consequently with the happiness of those they represented. He felt his own inadequacy too sensibly, when he considered the high and important duties of the office; when he considered the arduousness of those duties, also, as well as the importance of the trust reposed in the person who filled the chair, it was enough to make him tremble, especially when he turned his eyes inward upon himself, and saw the monstrous disproportion between his own abilities and the situation and its difficulties. Surrounded, as he was, by men of great legal knowledge and experience, he could not think of taking that chair to which he so well knew his own inadequacy to do justice; if, therefore, none of those men to whom he had alluded were named he could assure the Hon. gentleman who had been proposed, that he should have his most sincere and hearty suffrage. Sir Gilbert Elliot paid a few more compliments to Mr Grenville, in very neat and elegant language, expressing his own diffidence and distrust of his abilities.

The

The ſtrangers were then deſired to withdraw, and the Houſe divided,

Ayes for Mr Grenville,	215
Noes - -	144
Majority	71

On which Mr Grenville was carried up to, and ſeated in the chair, by Lord Euſton, and Mr Pulteney.

A conference having been deſired by the Lords and held, Mr Pitt acquainted the Houſe that the Managers for the Commons had met the Managers for the Lords, who acquainted them they had agreed to the reſolution ſent up by this houſe.

HOUSE OF COMMONS,

January 6th.

About half after three, the New Speaker entered the Houſe. The Houſe did not begin to fill till above an hour after, the Chancellor of the Exchequer having waited ſome time for Mr Fox. As ſoon as that Hon. Member took his ſeat,

Mr Leveden roſe, juſt as the Chancellor of the Exchequer was about to riſe, and obſerved, that as the report of the phyſicians had been delivered about a month ago, it was poſſible, that, from what had occurred in the time which had ſince elapſed, a better deciſion might be formed reſpecting the probability of the King's recovery. He would therefore propoſe, that the Royal Phyſicians be again examined, before any further ſteps be taken in the reſtoration of the government.

Mr Pitt ſaid, he could not ſee what end the motion intended to be made could poſſibly anſwer. The phyſicians had been already examined, and the report of the examination was freſh in the memory of every gentleman preſent—it was agreed on all hands from that report, that his Majeſty was not in a capacity to attend public buſineſs; from whence it was apparent, that the firſt ſtep was to reſtore that defect, in order to add energy and effect to executive government; unleſs, therefore, Gentlemen were of opinion, that his Majeſty's convaleſcence was either more or leſs diſtant, he was determined to vote againſt the motion intendted to be made by the Hon. gentleman oppoſite to him.

(To be continued.)

Aberdeen

ABERDEEN.

Extract of a Letter from Dundee, Feb. 4.

Laſt week a boy about fourteen years of age was impriſoned here, for abſtracting a bill of 22l. Sterling value from a letter which he took from the letter hole of the Poſt Office, by nxing ſome paſte or pitch, or ſome ſuch article, in the hole, and by that means the letters ſtuck before they reached the box below. He reſorted to the hole at night, and carried away all the letters that ſtuck, and afterwards opened them. Such as had not bills or notes incloſed, he tore. He had been in the practice of this for ſome time paſt; and the diſcovery was made in conſequence of his having ſent the bill to Edinburgh, when it was payable, with the indorſer's name ſcratched out, and his own put down after—This occaſioned ſuſpicion; and the man who held the bill wrote here, which cauſed him to be apprehended.

On Sunday Feb 8th, The Kings boat belonging to this place, ſailed from Colliſton, and ſoon after overſet in a hard gale of wind. The crew of the boat conſiſted of ſeven men, and a fiſherman paſſenger, all of whom periſhed. They have left 7 widows and families in the moſt diſtreſsful circumſtances. Subſcriptions are ſet on foot in this place for their relief, and we truſt the bare narration of this melancholy event will be ſufficient to call forth the exertions of that benevolence and charity, for which this city is eminently conſpicuous. The names of the unfortunate men are W. Miſne, R. Maſſon, A. Anderſon, F. Ayal, W. Paterſon, G. Adams, and J. Baxter, boatmen; and one Philip a fiſherman paſſenger.

Extract of a letter from Banff.

On February the 11th, the body of a young man was found in an old houſe near Macduff.

It is ſuppoſed he had ſuffered by the inclemency of the night, and not from want, as he had victuals by him. He anſwers the deſcription of a moſt harmleſs fool, and one of few or no words, who has been in this corner ſome little time, but from whence he came, no one knows.

Feb.

Feb. 16.

Laſt week, the Magiſtrates altered the aſſize of bread for this burgh and liberties. The the penny loaf wheaten is now to weigh 8 oz 11 dr. and the houſhold 10 oz. 6 dr. and all other loaves in proportion.

Extract of a letter from *Huntly*, Feb. 16th.

Two men being in great danger fording Divron at Artlach, about two miles above Huntly; one James Machatly, whoſe wife's burial they were going to attend, jumped into the water to their aſſiſtance, and brought one of the men ſafe out; after which he went in again to endeavour to reſcue the other. He got hold of him, and was doing what he could to bring him out, but the water bore them both down and ſeparated them. By the aſſiſtance of a dog belonging to a gentleman near the place who happened to be at hand, the man who was firſt in danger was brought out alive, and is in a ſafe way. The dog was put in again to the water, but after ſeveral ſtruggles, loſing ſight of the man, came out of the water without him. He was taken out dead a conſiderable diſtance below where he went into the water Medical aſſiſtance was immediately ſent for from Huntly but without effect.

What makes the above ſtill more lamentable, the man's wife who was drowned, was only delivered of a child about three weeks ago, which with other ſeven are now left without parents.

Fiars for Kincardine, Crop 1788.

The price of the boll of Oatmeal,	L. 6	16	0
White Oats with fodder,	7	16	0
Ditto without fodder,	6	18	0
Brocked Oats with fodder,	6	12	0
Ditto without fodder,	5	14	0
Bear with fodder,	8	0	0
Ditto without fodder,	6	12	0
Peaſe with fodder,	8	0	0
Ditto without fodder,	6	6	0
Wheat,	12	12	0

All Scots Money.

JOHN BURNETT, Sh. Clk. Dep.

The King's College and Univerſity of Aberdeen have conferred the honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws, on the hon. Archibald Fraſer of Lovat.

ABERDEEN-SHIRE FIARS.

Extract fiars of the victual underwritten for crop and year 1788, made up in preſence of the Sheriff, upon the 25th of February 1789.

Price of the Boll of	L.	Sterling Sh.	D.
Great oats with fodder		14	
Ditto without fodder		10	6
Brocked oats with fodder		12	
Ditto without fodder		9	
Small oats with fodder		9	6
Ditto without fodder		7	6
Bear with fodder		15	
Ware bear with fodder		11	8
Ditto without fodder		10	
Farm or market bear without fodder		13	4
White meal nine ſtone		12	
Farm meal eight ſtone		10	6
Market malt		16	8
Peaſe		13	
Wheat		18	
Rye		10	6

Extracted by

JOHN GORDON. Sher. Clerk Dep.

BANFF-SHIRE FIARS.

Crop 1788.	L,	Sterling	
The boll of wheat	1		
The boll of beſt bear with fodder		16	8
The boll of beſt bear without fodder		13	
The boll of beſt oats with fodder		14	
The boll of beſt oats without fodder		9	
The boll of ſecond bear with fodder		14	6
The boll of ſecond bear without fodder		11	
The boll of ſecond oats with fodder		13	
The boll of ſecond oats without fodder		8	
The boll of oatmeal		11	
The boll of peaſe		11	

Banff, 23d February 1789.

ALEXANDER TILLARY.

THE CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE OR ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR MARCH, 1789.

BIOGRAPHY.

LIFE OF JAMES FERGUSON F. R. S.

THE CELEBRATED ASTRONOMER &c.

Written by himself. (Continued from our last)

TO this I wanted to add a method for shewing the Eclipses of the Sun and Moon; of which I knew the cause long before, by having observed that the Moon was, for one half of her period, on the North side of the Ecliptic, and for the other half on the South. But, not having observed her course long enough among the Stars by my above-mentioned thread, so as to delineate her path upon my celestial map, in order to find the two opposite points of the Ecliptic in which her orbit crosses it, I was altogether at a loss how and where in the Ecliptic (in my scheme) to place these intersecting points: this was in the year 1739.

At last, I recollected, that when I was with 'Squire Grant of Achoynaney in the year 1730, I had read, that on the 1st of January 1690, the Moon's ascending Node was on the 10th minute of the first degree of Aries; and that her Nodes moved backward thro' the whole Ecliptic in 18 years and 224 days, which was at the rate of 3 min. 11 sec. every 24 hours. But, as I scarce knew in the year 1730 what the Moon's Nodes meant, I took no further notice of it at that time.

However, in the year 1739, I set to work at Inverness; and

after a tedious calculation of the ſlow motion of the Nodes from Jan. 1650 to Jan. 1740, it appeared to me, that (if I was ſure I had remembered right) the Mooon's aſcending Node muſt be in 23 deg. 25 min. of Cancer at the beginning of the year 1740. And ſo I added the Eclipſe-part to my ſcheme, and called it *The Aſtronomical Rotula.*

When I had finiſhed it, I ſhewed it to the Reverend Mr Alexander Macbean, one of the miniſters at Inverneſs, who told me he had a ſet of almanacks by him for ſeveral years paſt, and would examine it by the Eclipſes mentioned in them. We examined it together, and found that it agreed throughout with the days of all the New and Full Moons and Eclipſes mentioned in theſe almanacks; which made me think I had conſtructed it upon true aſtronomical principles. On this, Mr Macbean deſired me to write to Mr Maclaurin, profeſſor of the mathematics at Edinburgh, and give him an account of the methods by which I had formed my plan, requeſting him to correct it where it was wrong. He returned me a moſt polite and friendly anſwer (although I had never ſeen him during my ſtay at Edinburgh) and informed me that I had only miſtaken the radical mean place of the aſcending Node by a quarter of a degree; and that, if I would ſend the drawing of my Rotula to him, he would examine it, and endeavour to procure me a ſubſcription to defray the charges of engraving it on copper-plates, if I choſe to publiſh it. I then made a new and correct drawing of it, and ſent it to him, who ſoon got me a very handſome ſubſcription by ſetting the example himſelf, and ſending ſubſcription-papers to others.

I then returned to Edinburgh, and had the Rotula-plates engraved there by Mr Cooper‖. It has gone through ſeveral impreſſions, and always ſold very well till the year 1752 when the ſtile was changed, which rendered it quite uſeleſs.—Mr Maclaurin received me with the greateſt civility when I firſt went to ſee him at Edinburgh. He then became an exceeding good friend to me, and continued ſo till his death.

One day I requeſted him to ſhew me his Orrery, which he immediately did. I was greatly delighted with the motions of the Earth and Moon in it, and would gladly have ſeen the wheel-work, which was concealed in a brass box, and the box and planets above it were ſurrounded by an armillary ſphere. But he told me, that he never had opened it; and I could eaſily perceive that it could not be opened but by the hand of ſome ingenious clock-maker, and not without a great deal of time and trouble.

After a good deal of thinking, and calculation, I found that I could

‖ Cooper was maſter to the juſtly celebrated Mr Robert Strange, who was at that time his apprentice.

could contrive the wheel-work for turning the planets in such a machine, and giving them their progressive motions; but should be very well satisfied if I could make an Orrery to shew the motions of the Earth and Moon, and of the Sun round its axis. I then employed a turner to make me a sufficient number of wheels and axles, according to patterns which I gave him in drawing: and after having cut the teeth in the wheels by a knife, and put the whole together, I found that it answered all my expectations. It shewed the Sun's motion round his axis, the diurnal and annual motions of the Earth on its inclined axis, which kept its parallelism in its whole course round the Sun; the motions and phases of the Moon, with the retrograde motion of the Nodes of her orbit; and consequently, all the variety of seasons, the different lengths of days and nights, the days of the New and Full Moons, and Eclipses.

When it was all completed, except the box that covers the wheels, I shewed it to Mr Maclaurin, who commended it in presence of a great many young gentlemen who attended his lectures. He desired me to read them a lecture on it, which I did without any hesitation, seeing I had no reason to be afraid of speaking before a great and good man who was my friend.—Soon after that I sent it in a present to the Reverend and ingenious Mr Alexander Irvine, one of the Ministers at Elgin in Scotland.

I then made a smaller and neater Orrery, of which all the wheels were of Ivory, and I cut the teeth in them with a file.—This was done in the beginning of the year 1743; and, in May that year, I brought it with me to London, where it was soon after bought by Sir Dudley Rider. I have made six Orreries since that time, and there are not any two of them in which the wheel-work is alike: for I could never bear to copy one thing of that kind from another, because I still saw there was great room for improvements.

I had a letter of recommendation from Mr Baron Edlin at Edinburgh to the Right Honourable Stephen Poyntz, Esq; at St James's, who had been preceptor to his Royal Highness the late Duke of Cumberland, and was well known to be possessed of all the good qualities that can adorn a human mind.—To me, his goodness was really beyond my power of expression; and I had not been a month in London till he informed me that he had wrote to an eminent professor of mathematics to take me into his house, and give me board and lodging, with all proper instructions to qualify me for teaching a mathematical school he (Mr Poyntz) had in view for me, and would get me settled in it. This I should have liked very well, especially as I began to be tired of drawing pictures, in which, I confess, I never strove to excel, because my mind was still pursuing things more agreeable. He soon after told me he had just received an answer from

the mathematical master, desiring I might be sent immediately to him. On hearing this I told Mr Poyntz, that I did not know how to maintain my wife during the time I must be under the master's tuition. What, says he, are you a married man? I told him I had been so ever since May in the year 1739. He said he was sorry for it, because it quite defeated his scheme; as the master of the school he had in view for me must be a batchelor.

He then asked me, what business I intended to follow? I answered, that I knew of none besides that of drawing pictures. On this he desired me to draw the pictures of his lady and children, that he might shew them in order to recommend me to others; and told me, that when I was out of business, I should come to him, and he would find me as much as he could: and I soon found as much as I could execute: but he died in a few years after, to my inexpressible grief.

Soon afterward, it appeared to me, that although the Moon goes round the earth, and that the Sun is far on the outside of the Moon's orbit, yet the Moon's motion must be in a line that is always concave toward the Sun: and upon making a delineation representing her absolute path in the Heavens, I found it to be really so. I then made a simple machine for delineating both her path and the Earth's on a long paper laid on the floor. I carried the machine and delineation to the late Martin Folkes Esquire, President of the Royal Society, on a Thursday afternoon. He expressed great satisfaction at seeing it, as it was a new discovery; and took me that evening with him to the Royal Society, where I shewed the delineation, and the method of doing it.

When the business of the Society was over, one of the members desired me to dine with him next Saturday at Hackney; telling me that his name was Ellicott, and that he was a watchmaker.

I accordingly went to Hackney, and was kindly received by Mr John Ellicott, who then shewed me the very same kind of delineation, and part of the machine by which he had done it; telling me that he had thought of it twenty years before. I could easily see, by the colour of the paper, and of the ink lines upon it, that it must have been done many years before I saw it. He then told me what was very certain, that he had neither stolen the thought from me, nor had I from him. And from that time till his death, Mr Ellicott was one of my best friends. The figure of this machine and delineation is in the 7th Plate of my book of Astronomy.

Soon after the stile was changed, I had my Rotula new engraved; but have neglected it too much by not fitting it up and advertising it. After this, I drew out a scheme, and had it engraved, for shewing all the problems of the Rotula except the Eclipses; and, in place of that, it shews the times of rising and setting

ſetting of the Sun, Moon, and Stars; and the poſitions of the Stars for any time of the night.

In the year 1747, I publiſhed a Diſſertation on the Phenomena of the Harveſt Moon, with the deſcription of a new Orrery, in which there are only four wheels. But having never had grammatical education, nor time to ſtudy the rules of juſt compoſition, I acknowledge that I was afraid to put it to the preſs; and, for the ſame cauſe, I ought to have the ſame fears ſtill. But having the pleaſure to find that this my firſt work was not ill received, I was emboldened to go on, in publiſhing my Aſtronomy, Mechanical Lectures, Tables and Tracts relative to ſeveral Arts and Sciences, The Young Gentleman and Lady's Aſtronomy, a ſmall treatiſe on Electricity, and the following ſheets. ‡

In the year 1748, I ventured to read Lectures on the Eclipſe of the Sun that fell on the 14th of July in that year. Afterwards I began to read Aſtronomical Lectures on an Orrery which I made, and of which the figures of all the wheel-work are contained in the 6th and 7th Plates of this book. I next began to make an apparatus for Lectures on Mechanics, and gradually increaſed the apparatus for other parts of Experimental Philoſophy, buying from others what I could not make for myſelf, till I brought it to its preſent ſtate.—I then entirely left off drawing pictures, and employed myſelf in the much pleaſanter buſineſs of reading Lectures on Mechanics, Hydroſtatics, Hydraulics, Pneumatics, Electricity, and Aſtronomy: in all which, my encouragement has been greater than I could have expected.

The beſt machine I ever contrived is the *Eclipſareon*, of which there is a figure in the 13th Plate of my Aſtronomy. It ſhews the time, quantity, durations and progreſs of Solar Eclipſes, at all parts of the earth. My next beſt contrivance is the Univerſal Dialing Cylinder, of which there is a figure in the 8th Plate of the Supplement to my Mechanical Lectures.

It is now thirty years ſince I came to London; and during all that time, I have met with the higheſt inſtances of friendſhip from all ranks of people both in town and country, which I do here acknowledge with the utmoſt reſpect and gratitude; and particularly the goodneſs of our preſent gracious Sovereign, who, out of his privy purſe, allows me fifty pounds a-year, which is regularly paid without any deduction.

Anecdotes

‡ Select Mechanical Exerciſes.

ANECDOTE

OF

THE MOORS.

(From CHENIER'S History of Morocco, *just published*)

(Continued from our last)

THEY ask their dead why they would die, whether they wanted any thing in this world, and if they had not cooſ coofoo enough. Their burial places are without the town. They make their graves wide at the bottom, that the corpſe may have ſufficient room; and never put two bodies into one grave, leſt they ſhould miſtake each others bones at the day of judgment. They alſo carry food, and put money and jewels into the grave, that they may appear as reſpectable in the other world as they had done in this. They imagine the dead are capable of pain. A Portugueſe gentleman had one day ignorantly ſtrayed among the tombs, and a Moor, after much wrangling, obliged him to go before the Cadi. The gentleman complained of violence, and aſſerted he had committed no crime; but the judge informed him he was miſtaken, for that the poor dead ſuffered when trodden on by Chriſtian feet. Muley Iſhmael once had occaſion to bring one of his wives through a burial-ground, and the people removed the bones of their relations, and murmuring ſaid he would neither ſuffer the living nor the dead to reſt in peace.

A Jew, or Chriſtian, who ſhould enter one of their moſques, muſt either become a Mahometan, or be burned alive. The country Moors purify the places where Chriſtians have been, by burning green branches; and their ſuperſtition, concerning unclean meats, is ſo great, that the governors of the ſea ports, after a naval engagement, prohibited the eating of fiſh, becauſe it was poſſible they might be defiled by having fed on, and partaken of, the fleſh and blood of Chriſtians.

Their hatred of the Chriſtians, in ſome reſpects, exceeds their hatred of the Jews; for they alledge that the Chriſtians eat pork, meat ſtrangled, and blood, and do not waſh like the Jews. When Mr Ruſſel and his attendants paſſed through the ſtreets

ſtreets of Mequinez, three or four hundred fellows would ſcream, all together,——" Curſed are the unbelievers!" If a Moor is angry with his aſs, he firſt calls him *Carran*, that is cuckold, next, Son of a Jew, and vents the laſt effort of his malice in the exclamation—Son of a Chriſtian! This is their term of extreme reproach, which they never utter without the addition of "God confound him!" Or—"May the fire of God devour his father "and mother!" This hatred is the leſs ſurpriſing ſince Braithwaite affirms he knew not which were the worſt, at the court of Morocco, Moors, Negroes, Jews, Renegadoes, or Chriſtians. A proof of the immediate and powerful influence of evil example!

It is death for a Jew to curſe, or lift up his hand againſt a Moor. If kicked by a boy, the Jew has no remedy but to run away. He is obliged to approach the meaneſt Moor with the greateſt ſubmiſſion and every form of reſpect; whereas a Moor diſdains to addreſs a Jew in any other terms than—Jew, do this; or, Jew, do that; and, ſhould he think proper to beat a Jew, the only hope of the latter is in entreating for pardon for the love of the Emperor, whom he prays God to preſerve.

Muley Iſhmael, ingenious at finding pretexts for robbing his ſubjects, of all religions, thought proper, one day, to aſſemble the Chiefs of the Jews, on ſome pretended important buſineſs. When they came into his preſence, he, addreſſing them, ſaid—"Dogs, as you are, I have ſent for you to oblige you to take the "red cap, and turn Mahometans. Above thirty years have I "been amuſed with an idle tale of the coming of your Meſſiah. "For my part, I believe him come already; therefore, if you "do not now tell me the preciſe day on which he is to appear, "I ſhall leave you neither property nor life. I will be trifled "with no longer."

Surprized at this gentle addreſs, which they ſo little expected, conſidering how many obligations Iſhmael was under to the Jewiſh nation, and the punctuality with which they had paid the exceſſive taxes with which they had been loaded, the Jews remained ſometime ſilent. One of the moſt prudent among them, at length, requeſted a week to conſider of the anſwer they ſhould make. The Emperor bade them begone, but told them to beware, and not invent any more of their fabulous tales. They employed the interval they were allowed in collecting that anſwer which they well knew he required: they amaſſed a conſiderable ſum, and, bringing this as a preſent, ſaid—"Sidi, our "doctors have concluded the Meſſiah will certainly appear with-"in thirty years."——"Yes, yes," replied Iſhmael, taking the money, "I underſtand you, dogs as you are, and deceivers; "you think to huſh my immediate wrath in the hope that I "ſhall not then be alive? but I will deceive you, in my turn;

"I

"I will live, if it be but to shew the world that you are impostors "and to punish you as you shall deserve."

Several Moors came to ask advice for their wives or daughters of the doctor who attended the embassy of Stewart, some of whom were so infatuated they would rather the patient should die than be seen; others consented, but not till it was too late. One man, only, less jealous and timid than the rest, took the doctor home to his wife, and treated him with kindness.

It is difficult, as Windus remarks, to give any general rule what a Saint, in this part of the world, is; or, how he became so. Any extraordinary accident makes a Saint. A rascal, attending on Muley Ishmael, had committed some villainy: and the Emperor, after raising his hand to kill him, declared he had not power; for which the fellow was immediately sanctified, and continued in great favour.

All things are lawful to Saints, for they act as prompted by the spirit, consequently may steal, murder, or ravish. One of them seized a girl in the streets of Salee, who, not well comprehending such kind of holiness, made resistance; some of the sanctified tribe, however, soon tripped up her heels, and threw their haicks over her and the ravisher.

A Christian entrusted a purse of money to a Saint; and when he afterward redemanded it, the Saint denied all knowledge of the transaction. The Christian applied to an Alcaid, and described his purse. As it happened the Alcaid was a man of quick intellect. He told the Christian, had he been a Moor, he must have remained satisfied with the affirmation of the Saint; but, being a Christian, he would oblige the Saint to swear, in the great mosque, he had not the money. The complainant replied a Christian could not enter the mosque; and desired the Saint might swear in the porch of the house of the Alcaid. The Saint came; the Alcaid treated him familiarly, and amused him with discoursing on various things till he had procured his beads. He then made some pretence to leave the room, and sent the beads to the Saint's wife, as a token, with a message that she must return a purse, of such a description, containing so much money. The purse of the Christian accordingly came, and the Alcaid took this occasion to seize on the effects of the Saint, and send him to practise holiness where he was less known.

From Windus we also learn it was customary, under Muley Ishmael, to purchase men; that is to say, one Moor, desiring the destruction or possessions of another, might buy him of the Emperor, Bashaw, or Alcaid, for a certain sum. And this was sometimes done on speculation; the buyer torturing the man bought, in the most cruel manner, till he made him discover what money he possessed. Mr Hatfield, an English merchant, relates, in a letter to a friend, cited by Windus, that, passing a prison, in company

company with another Engliſhman, they ſaw a Moor hung by the heels, with irons on his legs, pincers at his noſe, his fleſh cut with ſciſſars, and two men employed in beating him, demanding money. This, he ſays, was a bought man, for whom they had given five hundred ducats, and by whom they expected to gain an additional five hundred.

Two rival Jews had a conteſt of this kind. Memaran (or Maimoran) had been the chief favourite of Muley Iſhmael, and had obtained the ſole command of the Jews; and fearing a rival in the enterprizing Ben-Hattar, he offered the Emperor a certain number of quintals of ſilver for his head. Muley Iſhmael ſent for Ben-hattar, and told him how large a ſum had been bidden; to which the latter Jew reſolutely anſwered he would give twice as much, for the head of the perſon who had made the offer. The Emperor, taking the money from both, told them they were two fools, and bade them live friends. Ben-Hattar, accordingly, obtained the daughter of Memaran in marriage, and they governed the Jews between them with abſolute authority.

Indeed, ſo much worſe is the government of Morocco than that of the Turks themſelves, that the Mooriſh pilgrims, who reſort to Mecca, frequently refuſe to return. The violence of this government was not a little increaſed, under Muley Iſhmael, by the inſolence, rapacity, and cruelty of the Negroes. The moſt powerful of the Alcaids uſed to tremble in the preſence of the loweſt of theſe Negroes. The collecting of the taxes, which his neighbours, the Algerines, could ſcarcely effect with the aid of ten or twelve thouſand men, Muley Iſhmael eaſily accompliſhed by ſending two or three of theſe his Negro emiſſaries: ſuch was the terror the ſight of them inſpired.

Nor was the conduct of the imperial Eunuchs leſs arrogant. Braithwaite thus relates an example of their behaviour. A Negro Eunuch, lately arrived from Mequinez, came and enquired for the Engliſh ambaſſador. Being informed the ambaſſador was not at home, he ſat himſelf down, and called for tea, as imperiouſly as if the houſe had been his own. The Mooriſh admiral, Perez, paid him great reſpect, deſired he might have tea, but alſo requeſted he might be narrowly watched, leſt, he and his attendants ſhould take what did not belong to them. He gave himſelf inſufferable airs, as if he were a perſon whoſe authority was undoubted; ſerved the tea about himſelf, gave cups to all his ſervants, ſeven or eight in number, and filled them with ſugar, till the Engliſh refuſed to ſupply him with more. After tea he called for cyder, and drank ſeveral bottles, romancing all the while in a ſtrange manner; affirming that the Emperor, Muley Daiby was ſo handſome, that ſpectators having once fixed their eyes on him, were unable to look off, and that his troops were more numerous than the ſands of the ſea. When queſtioned, he

gave such answers as he thought proper without the least regard to truth. As he went he attempted to pocket the remainder of a pound of tea.

This Eunuch was young, smooth faced, lusty, exceedingly well dressed and well attended, with habits no way inferior to those of a Bashaw. Eunuchs were used as state messengers, from the Emperor, to the governors of towns and provinces, who caressed and made them large presents, fearful of being maliciously spoken of by them at court. The presents, likewise, of governors to the Emperor's women, and other similar correspondence, passed thro' their hands; so that they as often travelled on the business of the women as on that of the Emperor, which gave them great authority, and, for want of better knowledge of the world, made them so intolerably insolent.

Among various other punishments, inflicted by the barbarian Ishmael, was that of tossing. Three or four Negroes, seizing the person, ordered to be thus punished, by the hams, would throw him up, and twirl him round, so as to make him pitch with his head foremost. Thus, by frequent practice, they became so dextrous that they could break the neck at the first toss, dislocate the shoulders, or let the body fall with less danger. Sometimes the person tossed was killed, at others, severely bruised; and, if able, he must not move, while the Emperor was in sight, unless he would be tossed once more: but must counterfeit death. If really dead, no one dared bury the body, until the tyrant gave orders for the burial.

Another species of torture was that of the iron ring. This was a circle of iron, the inside of which contained sharp projecting points: it opened and shut at pleasure, by means of screws, and was usually applied to the head of any person from whom money was meant to be extorted.

Drawing of teeth was one of the most inhuman sports of Ishmael. He one day commanded the teeth of fourteen of his wives, or concubines, to be drawn, for no other crime than having visited each other without his permission. His son, the drunken, brutal, Muley Daiby, proved himself well worthy such a father. One of his mistresses having disobliged him, he ordered all her teeth to be drawn. In less than a week he sent for this woman and was told she was ill. So habitual was barbarity, and a state of intoxication, to him, that he had forgotten the dreadful punishment he had inflicted, and enquired what was her disease. Being answered her teeth had all been drawn, by his command, he denied ever having given such a command; sent for the man who had been his executioner, ordered all his teeth immediately to be drawn, and returned them, inclosed in a box, to comfort the woman.

The Moorish houses are not only dark for want of windows but

but the doors through which light is admitted, often have curtains before them. This gloom ſeems neceſſary to the climate; it prevents heat, and baniſhes the flies. The women pay viſits over the tops of their houſes, which are more frequented by them than the ſtreets; and, at Mequinez, they may walk in this manner, from houſe to houſe, over the whole town; and this is much the neareſt way. The ſtreets are not paved, and, therefore, are continually rendered, by the rains and neats, either inſufferably dirty or duſty.

(To be continued)

ON THE STATE OF AGRICULTURE IN CHINA, AND THE INDUSTRY OF THE CHINESE.

BY MR POIVRE.*

ON quitting the coaſts of Cochinchina, and ſailing towards China, which the Cochinchineſe, out of reſpect, call the Kingdom

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* This gentleman, who was formerly Intendant of the Iſle of France, and of Bourbon, had a remarkable fondneſs for the arts and for agriculture. The colonies entruſted to his care, flouriſhed greatly under his management. He introduced into them great numbers of cattle of different kinds, which he procured from Madagaſcar; naturalized various trees in them, and, among others, the bread tree, together with thoſe which produce cinnamon and nutmegs. To great abilities Mr Poivre united the ſtricteſt integrity; he was a ſtateſman, a judicious obſerver, and a philoſophical writer. He publiſhed a Memoir on the method of preparing and dying ſilk; Remarks upon the hiſtory and manners of the Chineſe; Obſervations on the arts of the nations of Aſia and Africa; a Diſcourſe pronounced to the inhabitants of the Iſles of Bourbon and of France; and left ſeveral manuſcripts in the hands of the Academy of Lyons, of which he was a member. For a farther account of Mr Poivre, ſee the Literary Magazine for September laſt.

dom of Great Light, evident ſigns of the induſtry of this people may be perceived, even before you diſcover the land. The horizon appears like a foreſt with maſts and the ſea is covered with an innumerable multitude of boats, which belong to ſome thouſands of fiſhermen, who ſeek food for an immenſe body of people. When you approach the mouth of the Tigris, you ſtill find yourſelf in the midſt of fiſhermen, who caſt their nets every where around you; and when you advance up the river, towards Canton, it appears peopled like the land. Both its banks are lined with veſſels lying at anchor; a prodigious number of boats traverſe itin all directions by the help of their oars and ſails, and quickly diſappear by entering canals, which interſect and water beautiful plains that extend beyond the reach of ſight. Extenſive fields, covered with rich crops, in the middle of which neat villages ariſe, ornament the fore-part of this delightful ſcene; and mountains, cut into terraces, form the back ground. When you arrive at Canton, new objects engage your attention. The noiſe, motion, and crowd encreaſe; both the land and the water are covered with people. Aſtoniſhed at this multitude, ſtrangers are naturally led to enquire the number of the inhabitants of this city and its ſuburbs. According to the beſt accounts I was able to procure, Canton contains not leſs than eight hundred thouſand ſouls. But my ſurprize was greatly increaſed, when I was informed, that five leagues up the river, to the north of Canton, there is a village called Fochan, which contains a million of inhabitants; and that all this vaſt empire, which is about ſix hundred leagues in extent from north to ſouth, and as much from eaſt to weſt, is covered with an infinitude of people†.

By what art can the earth furniſh food for ſo numerous a population? Do the Chineſe poſſeſs any ſecret which enables them to multiply their grain, and other proviſions neceſſary for the ſubſiſtence of man?—In order to clear up my doubts on this ſubject, I travelled over the fields, and viſited the houſes of the farmers, who, in general, are eaſy, polite, and affable. I carefully examined their operations, and I obſerved, that all their ſecret conſiſts in manuring their land well; in turning it up from a great depth at certain times; in ſowing at a proper ſeaſon; in cultivating every ſpot, however ſmall, which is capable of producing any thing; and in preferring the cultivation of grain to that of any other production of the earth, as it is the moſt uſeful and neceſſary.

This

† The population of China is indeed immenſe. According to the beſt accounts, it amounts to two hundred millions. Such of our readers, as are deſirous of ſeeing this ſubject fully inveſtigated, may conſult the *Abbe Croſier's* excellent work, lately publiſhed, entitled, *A General Deſcription of China.*

This ſyſtem of agriculture appears to be almoſt the ſame as that which is recommended in all works, either antient or modern, which have been written on that ſubject; it is known to the loweſt labourer: but what will aſtoniſh the moſt expert European farmer is, that the Chineſe have no graſs fields, either natural or artificial, and that they are not acquainted with fallow ground: that is to ſay, they never ſuffer their land to reſt.

The Chineſe farmers would conſider a meadow, or a graſs field of any kind, as waſte ground. All their land is ſown with grain, and they always give the preference to ſuch fields as we convert into meadows; which being lower, are conſequently much more fertile, and eaſier to be watered. They pretend, that a piece of land ſown with grain, will produce as great a quantity of ſtraw, for the nouriſhment of their cattle, as it would have produced of hay or graſs: and that, by their method, they gain all the produce of the grain for the ſupport of the people, except a ſmall portion which they ſhare with their cattle, in caſe they have any ſuperfluity. This is the ſyſtem of agriculture followed from one end of the empire to the other, ever ſince the origin of their monarchy, by a people remarkably attached to their own intereſts, and which is confirmed by an experience of forty centuries.

What renders this plan of agriculture moſt ſingular is, that the Chineſe never let their land reſt. Thoſe patriotic characters, who among us have been labouring for many years to revive this art, ſo much neglected, have always conſidered the ſowing of graſs as the beſt and ſureſt of all means to nouriſh land, without hoping, however, to aboliſh the practice of letting ground lie fallow.

This ſyſtem, which appears to be the moſt plauſible of all thoſe ever invented, and that which ſeems to have been principally adopted by our farmers, is, nevertheleſs, contradicted by the conſtant experience of the greateſt and moſt ancient nation that cultivated the ſtudy of agriculture, and who conſider the cuſtom of ſowing graſs, and letting lands lie fallow, as an abuſe deſtructive to abundance and population, which we muſt indeed confeſs to be the principal objects of agriculture.

A Chineſe farmer would fall a laughing, were he told that the earth has need of repoſe at a certain fixed period; and he would undoubtedly ſay, did he read our ancient and modern treatiſes, and our wonderful ſpeculations upon agriculture, that we were very far from the truth. But what would he ſay, were he to ſee our commons, our waſte grounds, and one part of our land employed for the cultivation of uſeleſs things, and the other badly tiled; and if, in travelling through the country, he beheld the extreme miſery and poverty of thoſe who cultivate it? The Chineſe land, in general, is not of a better quality than ours; ſome of it, as in Europe, is good, ſome bad, and ſome indifferent; compoſed, in ſome places of ſtrong light earth, in ſome of clay, and in others of ſandy earth, conſiſting chiefly of ſtones and gravel.

All

All theſe lands produce annually, even in the northern provinces, one or two crops, ſometimes five in two years, in the ſouthern, although they have never been ſuffered to reſt for ſeveral thouſands of years ſince they were firſt cultivated.

The Chineſe employ the ſame dung as we, in order to reſtore to their land thoſe ſalts, and that moiſture, of which it is deprived by continual culture. They are acquainted with the properties of marl; they uſe common ſalt, lime, aſhes, the dung of animals, of whatever kind; and, above all, that which we throw into our rivers. They uſe alſo urine, which they preſerve in all their houſes, with a wonderful care, and which they diſpoſe of to great advantage. In a word, every thing that has come from the earth is carried back to it, whatever form it may have acquired, either by art or nature.

When they cannot procure dung, they ſupply that deficiency for a little time, by turning up the earth from a great depth, with a ſpade, which brings to the ſurface of the field a ſtratum of new earth, impregnated with the moiſture of that which is turned down in its place.

Though they have no meadows, they breed great numbers of horſes, buffaloes, oxen, and other animals, neceſſary for their ſubſiſtence, or to ſupply them with dung. Some of theſe animals are fed with ſtraw, and others with roots and grain of different kinds. They have fewer horſes and oxen, in proportion, than we, and indeed they have leſs uſe for them.

The whole country is interſected by canals formed by the hands of men, and drawn from one river to another, which divide and water this vaſt empire like a garden, in every part. All journeys are almoſt made, and all goods tranſported by canals, with greater eaſe than by land, and at much leſs expence.

The Chineſe are not accuſtomed to draw their barges by horſes; they uſe only ſails and oars, which they manage with a ſingular ſkill and dexterity, even in going againſt the current. They uſe animals for no purpoſe for which men can be employed at a moderate price. The banks of their canals and rivers are therefore cultivated to the edge of the water; a ſingle inch of land is not loſt. The public highways are like our foot-paths; but canals, without doubt, are of more utility than large roads. They convey fertility to their lands, and furniſh the people with fiſh, which is the principal part of their ſubſiſtence. There is no proportion between the load which a barge can carry, and that which may be conveyed in a carriage by land, and no proportion in the expences.

The Chineſe are ſtill leſs acquainted with the uſe, or with the luxury of carriages of any kind, ſuch as we ſee in the large cities of Europe. The horſes which are collected in our capitals conſume, or rather uſeleſsly deſtroy the produce of thouſands of acres of our beſt land, which, if cultivated and ſown with corn,

might

might afford nourishment and food to multitudes of poor, who are starving. The Chinese choose rather to feed people than horses.

The Emperor, and magistrates in cities, are carried by men with safety and dignity: their gait is firm and noble; and they do no injury to those who go on foot. They travel in a kind of chair, equally magnificent, but more commodious, much safer, and less expensive, than ours.

I have said the Chinese do not lose one inch of land; they are therefore very far from turning the best land into immense parks, for the purpose of keeping wild animals in them, at the expence of humanity. The emperors, even those of the Tartar race, have never formed parks, and much less the great lords; that is to say, the magistrates, and literati; such an idea could never enter the head of a Chinese. Nothing is seen cultivated around their country seats, and even their pleasure houses, but things that are useful. Their principal beauty consists in an agreeable situation, properly improved, where a happy imitation of the delightful irregularity of nature is observed in the disposition of every part.

The sides of rocky hills, which in some countries in Europe would be converted into vineyards, are forced, by labour, to produce grain. The Chinese are acquainted with the vine, and they cultivate a few arbours: but they consider the wine which they produce, as a superfluous luxury; they would think they transgressed against the rules of humanity, did they attempt, by cultivation, to procure an agreeable liquor, while for want of that grain which the ground planted with vines might have produced, some of the lower classes of people are in danger of perishing by famine.

Their mountains, even the steepest and most rugged, are by art and industry, rendered fit for cultivation. Around Canton, and every place throughout the empire, they are cut into terraces, and, at a distance, resemble immense pyramids, divided into several stories which seem to rise one above another to the clouds. Each of these terraces produces yearly a crop of some kind of grain, often even rice, and what is very remarkable, is to see the water of the river, canal, or fountain, which washes the bottom of the mountain, raised from terrace to terrace to the very summit, by means of a portable chain pump, which two men only carry and put in motion.

The sea itself, that seems to threaten the solid mass of the globe, which it surrounds, has been forced by perseverance and labour to give up part of its bed to the Chinese farmers.

The two most beautiful provinces of the empire, Nan-king and Tchekiang, formerly covered with water, have been united to the continent, for many centuries, by an art much superior to that which we admire in the modern works of the Dutch.

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The Chineſe had to ſtruggle againſt a ſea, the natural motion of which, from eaſt to weſt, carries it continually towards the coaſts of the two provinces, whilſt Holland had to contend only againſt a ſea, which, by the ſame natural motion, always recedes ſenſibly from its weſtern ſhores.

The Chineſe are capable of ſuſtaining the greateſt labours; I never ſaw any people in the world ſo induſtrious. Every day in the year is to them a day of work, except the firſt, which is ſet apart for reciprocal viſits, and the laſt conſecrated to thoſe ceremonies which they perform in honour of their anceſtors.

An idle man would be treated with the moſt ſovereign contempt; he would be conſidered as a diſeaſed limb, an uſeleſs appendage to that body of which it is a part. The government would not ſuffer ſuch a perſon to be in the country—very different in this reſpect from other Aſiatic nations, where thoſe only are eſteemed who are able to live without following any kind of occupation. One of the ancient Chineſe Emperors, when exhorting the people publickly to induſtry, told them, that if in any corner of the empire there was a man who did not labour, there muſt be another ſome where who lived in miſery, and in want of the neceſſaries of life. The wiſe maxim is imprinted in the mind of every Chineſe; and he who utters a maxim of wiſdom to this people, ſo ready to liſten to reaſon, publiſhes a law.

The bounds I have preſcribed to myſelf, will not permit me to enter into a detail of the Chineſe agriculture. I ſhall only obſerve, that the Chineſe cultivate their lands ſo well, that they are abundantly ſufficient for all their wants, and furniſh enough to maintain the moſt populous nation in the world; ſo that China nouriſhes itſelf, and has even a great ſuperfluity left.

After this obſervation, one may eaſily perceive that there is no country in the world where agriculture flouriſhes more than in China; but it is neither to the particular methods purſued by the farmers, nor to the form of their plow, or their utenſils, that the Chineſe are indebted for this excellent cultivation, and for the great abundance which it produces.

Theſe advantages they derive entirely from their government; the firm and ſolid foundation of which, laid by reaſon alone, is almoſt coeval with the world; and to their laws, dictated by nature to the earlieſt men, and preſerved carefully from generation to generation, ſince the firſt ages of mankind, in the united hearts of a numerous people, rather than in obſcure codes, formed by intereſted and deceitful rulers. In a word, the Chineſe, for the proſperity of their agriculture, are indebted to the ſimplicity of their manners, as well as to their laws, which are equally conſonant to nature and to reaſon.

The Chineſe empire was founded by tillers of the earth, in thoſe happy times when the remembrance of the Creator's laws being

being not entirely effaced, the cultivation of land was the employment of all, and considered as the noblest of pursuits, and as that which was most worthy of man. Since Fo-hi, who was the first chief of this nation, some hundred of years after the deluge, if we follow the septuagiant, and who, in that character, presided over agriculture, all the Emperors, without exception, until the present time, have always boasted of being the first tillers of the earth in the empire.

The Chinese history has carefully preserved the remembrance of two of the ancient Emperors, who, finding none of their children worthy of the throne, upon which virtue alone is entitled to sit, appointed two humble rusticks to succeed them. These rusticks procured happiness to the empire during very long reigns, and their memory is still held in great veneration in China. Such examples as these undoubtedly do great honour to agriculture, and encourage the people to pursue it.

The Chinese nation has always been governed like a family, of which the Emperor is the father; his subjects are his children, without any other difference than that which is established by merit and talents. Those childish distinctions of man of quality and plebeian, are only to be found among new and barbarous nations, who, having forgotten the common origin, insult without reflection, and despise the whole human race but themselves. Those, whose governments are ancient, and who can trace back their duration to the first ages of the world, know that men are born all equal, all brothers, all noble: a word has not yet been introduced into their language, to express that pretended distinction of birth. The Chinese, who have preserved their annals since the earliest times, and who are all equally the children of the Emperor, have never yet suspected that there was any inequality of extraction amongst them.

From this idea, that the Emperor is the father, and his subjects the children, proceed all the social and moral duties, all human virtues, the firm union of all their desires for the common good of the family, and consequently the love of labour, and above all, of agriculture.

This art is honoured, protected, and practiced by the Emperor, and by all the great magistrates, who for the most part are the sons of plain rusticks, raised to the first dignities of the empire according to constant custom by their merit only; lastly, by all the people who have the good sense to honour the most useful of arts, that which nourishes man.

Every year, on the fifteenth day of the first moon, which generally answers to the beginning of our March, the Emperor in person performs the ceremony of opening the earth. The monarch is transported with great pomp to the spot destined for this solemnity; the princes of the imperial, family, the presidents of the five grand tribunals, and an infinite number of

mandarins accompany him. Two sides of the field are lined with officers and guards; the third is reserved for all the labourers of the province who repair thither in crowds to see their profession honoured by the head of the empire; the fourth is occupied by the mandarins. The Emperor enters the field alone, prostrates himself, and knocks his forehead nine times against the earth, to honor the *Tien* that is to say, the God of Heaven: he then pronounces aloud a prayer, drawn up by the tribunal of rites to invoke the benediction of the Great Master who presides over his labour, and over that of his people, who are his family.—He then sacrifices an ox to the *Tien*, as the author of all good, and when this ceremony is finished, a plough is brought drawn by a couple of oxen, and ornamented with great magnificence. The prince throws aside his imperial habits, lays hold of the plough, and opens several furrows from one end of the field to the other; after which, with an easy air, he commits the plough to the principal mandarins, who each do the same in turn. The ceremony concludes by distributing pieces of stuff to the labourers, who are present, the most expert of whom finish the tillage of the field, with address and expedition, before the eyes of the Emperor. The same ceremony is performed on the same day in all the provinces of the empire by the viceroys, assisted by all the magistrates of their department, and always in the presence of a great number of the labourers of the province. I saw this opening of the earth at Canton, and I never remember to have beheld any ceremony invented by men with so much pleasure and satisfaction §

There are still other encouragements given to agriculture in China; every year the Viceroy of each province sends to court the names of those farmers who have distinguished themselves most by their tillage, either in bringing into a state of cultivation ground considered as barren, or in meliorating land which has been before cultivated.

All these names are presented to the Emperor, who grants to the different farmers honorary titles, to distinguish them from the rest. If a farmer has made any important discovery, which may tend to promote the good of agriculture in general, or if he has merited a more particular mark of honor than others, the Emperor invites him to Pe-king; he travels at the public expence, and in a magnificent manner; is admitted into the palace, and interrogated with respect to his talents, his age, the number of his children, and the extent and quality of his lands. He then receives every mark of kindness from the monarch, and is sent back to his farm with an honorable title.

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§ For a more particular account of this ceremony, see the Abbé Grosier's Work already mentioned, vol. ii. page 120, et seq.

The attention of the Chinese government is in general directed to agriculture. The principal care of the father of a family ought to be to provide for the subsistence of his children. The state of the country therefore, is the grand object of the care and attention of the magistrates, and it may readily be supposed, that a government so disposed, will not neglect to secure to the husbandman possession, liberty, and ease, which are the foundation of good agriculture.

The Chinese enjoy a full liberty their private possessions, as well as those which not being divisible by nature, belong to all; such as the sea, rivers, canals, the fish which they contain, and wild animals; navigation, fishing and hunting are therefore free. He who buys a field, or receives it as an inheritance from his father, is sole lord and master of it. All land is free, as well as the people, consequently there are no services, no burdens, none of those interested characters who rejoice in public calamities, and none of those men whose destructive profession had its birth, during the delirium of the feudal system, who foment a thousand law-suits, which drag the industrious farmer from his plough, to a court of justice to defend his rights, while he loses his time, which is of so much importance for procuring food and nourishment to man. In short, there is no other lord, no other tax-gatherer but the Emperor, the common father of the empire. The bonzes, who are accustomed to receive the alms of a charitable people, would be very ill received should they pretend that they had a right from Heaven to receive them.

The only tax imposed upond the Chinese land, is a tythe which is paid in kind; no other tribute has been known in China since the foundation of the empire, and happily the respect of the Chinese for ancient usages is so great, that no Emperor will ever think of encreasing it, nor will his subjects ever fear an augmentation. This impost is not exactly a tenth part of the produce, it is regulated according to the nature of the land, in bad soil it is only a thirtieth part.

This tribute is paid with the more readiness, as the people are informed of the purposes for which it is destined. They know that part of this tythe is deposited in immense magazines, dispersed throughout all the provinces of the empire, and reserved for the subsistence of the magistrates and soldiers, and that in cases of famine or scarcity, they are opened to relieve their wants. They know also, that the other part of this tythe is sold in the public markets, and the produce of it conveyed with great fidelity to the treasures of the empire, which are entrusted to the care of a tribunal called Hou-pou, and to be opened only for the common wants of the family.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

Mr EDITOR,

BEfore attempting to give any opinion of the methods neceſſary for improving the Country, I cannot help thinking it very proper to inquire into the cauſe, which has ſo long retarded any effectual means being taken to that purpoſe in this corner. To be ſure a few individuals have made ſome laudable attempts, tho' they have not all proved equally ſucceſsful; ſome from local ſituation, from various and obvious cauſes, which could have little or no influence in diſcouraging others, that were inclined that way, and would pay proper attention to their own affairs. A phyſician inveſtigates the cauſe, before he attempts to remove the complaint. In the South from the heart of England to the Firth of Forth, the general cultivation of whole counties may be eaſily traced, the ſpirit of improvement ſpreads from one diſtrict to another in a rapid and progreſſive uniform ſtyle of perſevering emulation.

The whole Land holders, being perfectly ſenſible of their too long neglect of the firſt and moſt advantageous employment of mankind, ſet ſeriouſly to work with one mind, and with a becoming ſpirit endeavoured to ſurpaſs one another in aſſiſting their tenants, by every means in their power, to excel in every branch of Huſbandry. While theſe improvements were going on, it was their daily taſk and amuſement to look cloſely after the labour of their Farmers and ſervants, to encourage and direct them, as they found it needful. The conſquence has been, that all their Eſtates are double, ſome of them triple the rent, they were before: the tenants are much more comfortable in every reſpect, and the proprietors are enriched by beautiful fields, and meadows, which were and would have been for ever, without the neceſſary exertions of the Gentlemen, barren heath and deep moraſs.

The trite excuſes of want of manure, bad ſoil, the indolence of inhabitanents &c. are but apologies for the ſhameful neglect of proprietors; many extenſive moors in the South have been of late converted into valuable farms, as diſtant from natural or artifical manure, as any moor in this country, their ſoil is not ſo good

in general as ours, and the indolence of their people was not inferor to that of our own, till roused from their habits of want and misery, by the absolute necessity of improving their lands by proper instructions, or giving place to those, that would, by removing from them. A few instances sufficed, when they found, there was no admittance any where, but on the same footing. A proper combination is absolutely necessary to compel the people to taste the sweets of industry and well apply'd labour. Flattery and indulgence will be found a slow manner of proceeding with men, who have been all their days unacquainted with any sort of exertion of body or mind; example by their land-lords has no effect. They know now the value of ground better in Ireland, where the climate is worse, and the soil not better. Young tens us moors are let in some counties there at the enormous rent of £ 3. or 4 Ster. per acre for potatoe, solely to the poor. This is owing to a combination of another kind highly disgraceful in itself, that of superior tenants. I would therefore have an express clause in all leases excluding assignees, and subtenants, to prevent, with many other bad practices, that horrible oppression of the poor.

This country is more indebted to the late Earl of Findlater, than any other, that has made an appearance in the way of improvement. His property bears every where the characteristic marks of the vigour of his mind; a few Gentlemen of his genius, activity, and ardour for the welfare of their fellow subjects, by all accounts would soon change the countenance of our bleak moors, and turn our shabby white out-fields into delightful pastures. Great is the tribute his country owes to his memory.

As it is universally admitted, agriculture is the source of population, independence, and wealth; what can afford the mind of a liberal and benevolent man more pleasing ideas, than adding, tho' in the smallest shape, or degree, to the increase, benefit, and happiness of mankind, by converting a neglected waste into a proper state for supplying the necessary nourishments to man; which at the same time adds to his annual income, to his daily satisfaction, and to the much wanted beauty of his country. Much might be said on this engaging subject, but I am afraid I have already said too much at present,

I am,

Sir, Yours &c.

March 17th. 1789. REGULUS.

OBSERVATIONS *on the* INQUIRY *after an* OLD WOMAN *in our last Magazine, Page* 79.

SIR,

I Beg leave to address myself to you, for the purpose of intimating something, by way of reply to a very humorous letter

which

which I have read in your laſt month's Magazine ſigned A VIRTUOSO.

This gentleman, ſir, has ſaid a great deal about the ſcarcity of old women, and ſeems to doubt whether ſuch beings are now in exiſtence; he, however, has had ſo much trouble in ſeeking an old woman, that he now wiſhes to have a companion to help him in his reſearches, but I muſt aſſure him, that I do not mean to accompany him; for it is rather diſcouraging, when he tells us, that he has been toſſ in blankets, tumbled down ſtairs, and ſometimes, to avoid conſequences, has been obliged to make eſcapes from two pair of ſtairs windows. Therefore, as all thoſe hazardous adventures have happened, the gentleman would think me exceedingly unpolite, if I did not congratulate him, on his not having broke his neck.

The diſappointment he met with, when he went to pay a viſit to his friend's aunt, was a little ſurprizing, eſpecially when he had ſeen the ſaid lady of ſixty-four, dreſſed out like a girl of ſixteen, with her hair hanging in ringlets; down her back—*O Tempora! O Mores!*—But I have been equally diſappointed; when walking behind ladies, dreſſed in ſuch a manner, that I thought them quite young, and when I had paſſed them, on looking back, I have been ſhocked at the idea, that their vanity ſhould ſo far miſlead them, as to imagine that a few ſuperficial ornaments would make them appear to the eyes of the world, as if they were ſtill in the bloom of youth, when at the ſame time, Nature cries out—appear to be as you really are, and then you will be the moſt reſpectable!

For the benefit of the fair ſex, I cannot help inſerting here, what the ſpectator recommends to them reſpecting the decoration of their heads.

'I would deſire the fair ſex to conſider how impoſſible it is for them, to add any thing that can be ornamental to what is already the maſter-piece of nature. The head has the moſt beautiful appearance, as well as the higheſt ſtation, in a human figure. Nature has laid out all her art in beautifying the face; ſhe has touched it with vermilion, planted in it a double row of ivory, made at the ſeat of laughs and bluſhes, lighted it up and enlivened it with the brightneſs of the eyes, hung it on each ſide with curious organs of ſenſe, given it airs and graces that cannot be deſcribed, and ſurrounded it with ſuch a flowing ſhade of hair as ſets all its beauties in the moſt agreeable light: in ſhort, ſhe ſeems to have deſigned the head the cupola to the moſt glorious of her works; and when we load it with ſuch a pile of ſupernumerary ornaments, we deſtroy the ſymmetry of the human figure, and fooliſhly contrive to call off the eye from great and real beauties to childiſh gewgaws.'

I particularly requeſt that the elderly ladies will take the Spectator's hints into their ſerious conſideration, as I am perſuaded it would not only be better for their health, to avoid the artificial

red

red and white, but at the same time it would be giving the *Old Woman Hunter*, an opportunity of attaining his long wished for object.—I was once, sir, in company with two women, I was going to say, old; for one was seventy, and the other eighty. In the course of their conversation they happend to enquire after their intimate acquaintance, Mrs. H—. 'Oh!' says one of the ladies—'Poor soul! Mrs. H— has but a very indifferent state of health, she is, like me, getting old' 'Dear madam!' said the the other, 'I beg your pardon, but I do not think she is so very old, for she is not much above sixty' Strange it is, that women in general cannot bear the idea of being thought old; but I have certainly known some ancient women, who have positively acknowledged themselves to be old, and I do think there are many still to be found, without going to search the tops of mountains, or the bottoms of caverns.

However difficult it may be to obtain such a rarity as that of an old woman, yet I think I could mention another, that would be reckoned a far greater curiosity, and as I am sensible the more scarce any thing is, the more valuable it is for a museum, I would, in addition to the old woman, advise him to do all in his power to procure an *Ugly Woman*, which in my humble opinion would be the most inestimable acquisition; but it undoubtedly would be attended with an infinite deal more trouble, than that of finding out an old woman, because this, sir, is a phænomenon which I have heard of; but I must confess I never did hear of such a thing as an ugly woman; and as our English ladies surpass in beauty all those of other nations, I despair of finding any ugly ones here; therefore permit me, sir, to request the gentleman, when he writes to his friends in Asia, Africa, and America, about the *Old Woman*, that he will earnestly desire his correspondents to make diligent search after an *Ugly Woman*, and I am sure when he shall have obtained them both, he will certainly have in his possession two of the most wonderful phænomena, that ever graced a cabinet of natural curiosities. I am, sir,

Your constant reader,

Feb. 14. 1789. W. F.

An Account of the COUNTRY *and* INHABITANTS *of* Georgia, *one of the Caucasian Nations: from 'Memoir of a Map of the Countries between the* Black Sea *and the* Caspian.'

GEORGIA, called by the Persians Gurgistan, and by the Turks Gurtshi, comprehends the ancient Iberia, Colchis, and

and perhaps a part of Albania, as the province of Caket is ſaid to be diſtinguiſhed, in the old Georgian language, by the name of Albon. The inhabitants are Chriſtians of the Greek communion, and appear to have received their preſent name from their attachment to St. George, the tutelary St. of theſe countries.

Georgia is divided into nine provinces. Of theſe, five are ſubject to Heraclius, and form what is commonly called the kingdom of Georgia; and four, which are ſubject to David, form the kingdom or principality of Imeretia.

This whole country is ſo extremely beautiful, that ſome fanciful travellers have imagined they had here found the ſituation of the original garden of Eden. The hills are covered with foreſts of oak, aſh, beech, cheſnuts, walnuts, and elms, encircled with vines, growing perfectly wild, but producing vaſt quantities of grapes. From theſe is annually made as much wine as is neceſſary for the yearly conſumption; the remainder are left to rot on the vines. Cotton grows ſpontaneouſly, as well as the fineſt European fruit-trees. Rice, wheat, millet, hemp, and flax, are raiſed on the plains, almoſt without culture. The vallevs afford the fineſt paſturage in the world; the rivers are full of fiſh; the mountains abound in minerals, and the climate is delicious; ſo that nature appears to have laviſhed on this favoured country every production that can contribute to the happineſs of its inhabitants.

On the other hand, the rivers of Georgia, being fed by mountain torrents, are at all ſeaſons either too rapid or too ſhallow for the purpoſes of navigation: the Black ſea, by which commerce and civilization might be introduced from Europe, has been till very lately in the excluſive poſſeſſion of the Turks: the trade of Georgia by land is greately obſtructed by the high mountains of Caucaſus; and this obſtacle is ſtill increaſed by the ſwarms of predatory nations, by which thoſe mountains are inhabited.

In the 15th century, the Georgians were partly enſlaved by the Turks and partly by the Perſians. Since that period the many unſucceſsful attempts of the Georgians to recover their liberty, have repeatedly produced the devaſtation of their country. Abbas the Great is ſaid to have carried off, in one expedition, no leſs than eighty thouſand families. The moſt horrible cruelties were again exerciſed on the unhappy people, at the beginning of the preſent century, by the mercileſs Nadir; but theſe were trifling evils, compared with thoſe ariſing from the internal diſſentions of the great barons. This numerous body of men, idle, arrogant, and ferocious, poſſeſſed of an unlimited power over the lives and properties of their vaſſals, having no employment but that of arms, and no hopes of aggrandizing themſelves but by the plunder of their rivals, were conſtantly in a ſtate of warfare: and as their ſucceſs was various, and the peaſants of the vanquiſhed were conſtantly carried off and ſold to the Turks or Perſians,

every

every expedition increaſed the depopulation of the country. At length they invited the neighbouring mountaineers, by the hope of plunder, to take part in their quarrels; and theſe dangerous allies, becoming acquainted with the country, and being ſpectators of the weakneſs of its inhabitants, ſoon completed its deſolation. A few ſqualid wretches, half naked, half ſtarved, and driven to deſpair by the mercileſs exactions of their landlords, are thinly diſperſed over the moſt beautiful provinces of Georgia. The revolutions of Perſia, and the weakneſs of the Turks, have indeed enabled the princes of the country to recover their independance; but the ſmallneſs of their revenue has hitherto diſabled them from repreſſing effectually the tyranny of the nobles, and relieving the burthens of the peaſants.

The capital of Georgia, and place of reſidence of prince Heraclius, is Tifflis, called by the inhabitants Tbilis Cabar (warm town) from the warm baths in its neighbourhood. It was founded, as appears by an old inſcription in the citadel, by a certain prince Lievang, in the year 1063. Though its circumference does not exceed two Engliſh miles, it contains twenty thouſand inhabitants, of which more than half are Armenians: the remainder are principally Georgians, with ſome Tartars. It has twenty Armenian, and fifteen Greek churches, and three Metſheds. The ſtreets ſeldom exceed ſeven feet in breadth, and ſome are ſo narrow as ſcarcely to allow a paſſage for a man on horſeback: they are conſequently very filthy. The houſes have flat roofs, on which the women occaſionally walk in fine weather: they are neatly built, the walls of the rooms are wainſcotted, and the floors ſpread with carpets. At Tifflis there is a foundery, at which are caſt a few cannon, mortars, and balls, all of which are very inferior to thoſe of the Turks. The gunpowder made here is very good. The Armenians have likewiſe eſtabliſhed in this town all the manufactures carried on by their countrymen in Perſia; the moſt flouriſhing is that of printed linens. The common coins of Georgia are the abaſſes, of about fifteenpence value, a ſmall copper coin, ſtamped at the mint at Tifflis. Beſide theſe, a large quantity of gold and ſilver money is brought into the country from Perſia and Turkey, in exchange for honey, butter, cattle, and blue linens.

The ſubjects of Heraclius are eſtimated at about ſixty thouſand families; but this notwithſtanding the preſent deſolated ſtate of the country, is probably an under valuation. The peaſants belonging to the queen, and thoſe of the patriarch, pay no tax to the prince, and therefore do not appear on the books of the revenue officers. Many ſimilar exemptions have likewiſe been granted by the prince to his ſons-in-law, and his favourites. Beſides, as the impoſt on the peaſants is not a poll-tax, but a tax on hearths, the inhabitants of a village, on the approach of the

collectors, frequently carry the furniture of several huts into one, and destroy the remainder, which are afterwards very easily replaced. It is probable, therefore, that the population of Georgia does not fall short of three hundred and fifty thousand souls.

The government of Georgia is despotic, but, were it not for the assistance of the Russian troops, the prince would be frequently unable to carry his decrees into execution. The punishments in criminal cases are shockingly cruel; fortunately they are not frequent, because it is seldom difficult to escape into some of the neighbouring countries, and because the prince is more enriched by confiscating the property of the criminal, than by putting him to torture. Judicial combats are considered as the privilege of nobility, and take place when the cause is extremely intricate, or when the power and interest of two claimants are so equal, that neither can force a decision of the court in his favour. This mode of trial is called an appeal to the judgment of God.

The dress of the Georgians nearly resembles that of the Cosaks; but men of rank frequently wear the habit of Persia. They usually dye their hair, beards, and nails with red. The Georgian women employ the same colour to stain the palms of their hands. On their heads they wear a cap or fillet, under which their black hair falls on their forehead: behind it is braided into several tresses. Their eye brows are painted with black, in such a manner as to form one entire line, and their faces are perfectly coated with white and red. Their robe is open to the girdle, so that they are reduced to conceal the breasts with their hands. Their air and manner are extremely voluptuous. Being generally, educated in convents, they can all read and write; a qualification which is very unusual among the men, even of the highest rank. Girls are betrothed as soon as possible, often at three or four years of age. In the streets the women of rank are always veiled, and then it is indecent in any man to accost them. It is likewise uncivil in conversation to enquire after the wives of any of the company. These, however, are not ancient customs, but are a consequence of the violences committed by the Persians under Shach Nadir.

Travellers accuse the Georgians of drunkeness, superstition, cruelty, sloth, avarice, and cowardice; vices which are every where common to slaves and tyrants, and are by no means peculiar to the natives of this country. The descendants of the colonists, carried off by Shach Abbas and settled at Peria, near Ispahan, and in Masanderan, have changed their character with their government; and the Georgian troops, employed in Persia against the Affghans, were advantageously distinguished by their docility, their discipline, and their courage.

The other inhabitants of Georgia are Tartars, Ossi, and Armenians, called in the Georgian language Somakhi. These last are found all over Georgia, sometimes mixed with the natives, and some-

ſometimes in villages of their own. They ſpeak among themſelves their own language, but all underſtand and can talk the Georgian. Their religion is partly the Armenian, and partly the Roman Catholic. They are the moſt oppreſſed of the inhabitants, but are ſtill diſtinguiſhed by that inſtinctive induſtry which every where characterizes the nation.

Beſide theſe, there are in Georgia conſiderable numbers of Jews called, in the language of the country, Uria. Some have villages of their own, and others are mixed with the Georgian, Armenian and Tartar inhabitants, but never with the Oſſi. They pay a ſmall tribute above that of the natives.

The capital of Imeretia, and place of reſidence of prince David, is Cutais. The remains of its cathedral ſeem to prove that it was once a conſiderable town, but at preſent it ſcarcely deſerves the name of a village. Solomon, father of the preſent prince, very wiſely ordered the walls and the citadel to be deſtroyed, obſerving, that the rocks of Caucaſus were the only fortifications which were capable of being defended by an undiſciplined army of ſix thouſand men, unprovided with artillery.

The inhabitants of Imeretia, eſtimated at about twenty thouſand families, are not collected into towns or villages, but ſcattered over the country in ſmall hamlets. They are leſs mixed with foreigners, and handſomer than the other Georgians. They are likewiſe bolder, and more induſtrious: they ſend yearly conſiderable quantities of wine to the neighbouring parts Georgia, in leathern bags, carried by horſes: but they are without manufactures, very poor and miſerable, and cruelly oppreſſed by their vexatious landlords.

The ordinary revenues of Imeretia, like thoſe of Georgia, ariſe from a contribution of the peaſants in wine, grain, and cattle, and from the tribute of the neighbouring princes. Among the extraordinary ſources of revenue, confiſcations have a conſiderable ſhare; but as all this is by no means ſufficient for the ſubſiſtence of the prince, he uſually travells from houſe to houſe, living on his vaſſals, and never changing his quarters till he has conſumed every thing eatable. It will of courſe be underſtood, that the court of Imeretia is not remarkable for ſplendour, nor the prince's table very ſumptuouſly ſerved. His uſual fare conſiſts of gom (a ſpecies of millet, ground, and boiled into a paſte) a piece of roaſted meat, and ſome preſſed caviar; theſe he eats with his fingers; forks and ſpoons being unknown in Imeretia. At table he is frequently employed in judging cauſes, which he decides at his diſcretion, there being no law in his dominions but his own will. * His new ordinances are publiſhed to the people

* Judicial combats are in uſe in Imeretia and Mingrelia as well as in the reſt of Georgia; but they are confined to the nobleſ-

Ua

ple on Fridays, which are the market days, by a crier, who gets up on a tree, and from thence iſſues the proclamation.

The Imeretians are of the Greek religion. Their Catholicos, or patriarch, is generally of the royal family, and can ſeldom read or write; and the inferior clergy are not better inſtructed. Their churches are wretched buildings, ſcarcely to be diſtinguiſhed from common cottages, but from a paper croſs over the principal door, and ſome paintings of the Virgin and the ſaints.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

Mr EDITOR,

THE fourth year, now draweth on ſince I forſook my native land, and came hither to ſojourn in this ſtrange place; to dwell among the ſons of the Land, and to behold the beauty of the daughters of the people.—I am neither old, nor ſtricken in years, and no man can ſay unto me, "Friend, pay me that thou oweſt." I am a young Jew, the ſon of my Father, yet am not come hither as a ſpy in the place, but to inherit the land wherein I poſſes it. From the dwellings of my tent, I have beheld thy Monthly labours, and in as much as it ſhall pleaſe thee, thou wilt make it known unto the women in their habitations, theſe the terms of thy friend, that if it ſhall find favour, in the ſight of any of them, ſhe may ſpeedily reſort hither, and I will take her unto myſelf, and ſhe ſhall be unto me as the wife of my boſom. Seeing therefore it is the cuſtom of the land, ſhe muſt be plentifully provided with Money; ſhe muſt be comely and fair to look upon, under

les. The trial by water ordeal is likewiſe ſometimes practiſed: but in civil caſes the Mingrelians have adopted a very rational kind of ſubſtitute for the common courts of juſtice. Each party chuſes a judge, and the two judges chuſe one ſpeaker. To him the plaintiff expoſes his pretenſions, and then retires. The ſpeaker then calls for the defendant, to whom he communicates the claim of his adverſary, and receives his anſwer. When the two parties have nothing more to ſay, the two judges give their deciſion.

der the years of one ſcore and five, and verily ſhe muſt be ſuch as thou wouldſt recommend for a quiet temper, a decent behaviour, and rich in good works.

Now, finally, towards the doing thy friend a ſervice, thou wilt publiſh theſe his reſolutions, in thy Magazine, and he will ever pray that thy days may be proſperous in the land,

Thine

LITTLE ISAAC.

From my abode, Synagogue Lane
Abdn. March 18, 1789.

EXALTED CHARACTER

OF LEOPOLD

THE PRESENT GRAND DUKE

OF *TUSCANY*; BY

M. DUPATY.

LORENCE.

THE fineſt gallery in the world, my dear friend, is certainly at Florence; but I ſhall not ſpeak to you at this time of pictures, ſtatues or images; I have ſeen Leopold, and his people. Leopold loves his ſubjects, and has ſuppreſſed all the taxes that were not neceſſary; he has diſcharged almoſt all his troops; he has only kept a ſmall number of them ſufficient to be preſerved as a model. He has deſtroyed the fortifications of Piſa, which were extremely expenſive; he has overthrown ſtones, that devoured men. He found his court hid from his people—he has no longer a court. He has eſtabliſhed manufactories, and cauſed the nobleſt high roads to be opened every where at his expence. He has founded hoſpitals in Tuſcany; that may really go under the denomination of palaces for the grand duke. I have viſited them, and found in them all an exceſſive cleanlineſs, the neateſt order and the moſt delicate, attentive care. The old patients I ſaw were ſo tenderly treated, that they ſeemed to be nurſed by their children; the ſick children again, by their mothers. I could not ſee, without ſhedding tears, this luxury of pity and of humanity. On the facades of theſe hoſpitals, they have given Leopold the title of 'father of the poor'—the hoſpitals alone entitled him to that name.

Theſe

Thefe are monuments that need no inſcriptions. The grand duke often comes to viſit his poor, and his patients; he does not neglect the good he has done; he not only feels the emotions of humanity, but poſſeſſes an humane ſoul. He never enters thoſe manſions of ſorrow, without exciting tears of heart-felt joy, and never quits them without receiving a thouſand endearing blefſings from every grateful tongue. They ſeem the thanks of a happy ſociety, and ſongs of praiſe, and effuſions of real contentment reſound in an hoſpital!

Any body may be preſented to the grand duke, without boaſting of four hundred years of nobility—without deſcending from thoſe who have diſputed the crown with his anceſtors. His palace is open, like a temple, to all his ſubjects, without exception. Three days in the week only are devoted more particularly to a certain claſs of men: it is not to the great, to the rich, to painters, to muſicians, or to poets; it is to the unhappy. Commerce and induſtry are in other countries, like the landed property, the property of a ſmall number of men; in Lepold's dominions, whatever one can do, he may ſafely do: in poſſeſſing a talent you are ſure of a profeſſion; there is but one excluſive privilege—it is genius. The prayers, ſent up to heaven, to implore plentiful harveſts, no longer occaſion famine in the villages. This prince has enriched the year with a number of working-days, which he has reſcued from ſuperſtition, in order to reſtore them to agriculture, to the arts, and to the improvement of manners. He has projected at preſent a general reform of his legiſlation. He has acquired new light from the peruſal of ſome French books; and he is impatient to introduce it into the laws of Florence. He has begun by rendering the civil law more ſimple, and the criminal more mild. Blood has not ſtained the ſcaffold in Tuſcany for theſe ten years. In the priſons, liberty alone is wanting; the grand duke has filled them with juſtice and humanity. Softening the laws has ſoftened the public manners. Heinous crimes are become rare ſince the abolition of ſanguinary puniſhments. The priſons of Tuſcany were empty once for the ſpace of three months. The grand duke has introduced two admirable ſumptuary laws—his approbation of neatneſs and ſimplicity, and his own example. When the ſun riſes on this prince's dominions, the prince is already up to govern them. At ſix o'clock in the morning, he has wiped away many a tear. His ſecretaries of ſtate are but his clerks. The nobility complain that he does not diſtinguiſh them enough; the prieſts, that he does not fear them enough; the monks, that he does not enrich them enough; and the people in office, that he attends too cloſely to their conduct. In his dominions the magiſtrate judges, the officer ſerves, the prelate reſides, and the man in office does his duty—the reaſon is quite clear—the prince reigns. His children are not brought up in a palace, but in a houſe; his plan his to make them-

them 'men,' and not princes, which they are already. The education bestowed on them furnishes many lessons of real instruction, and continually renders them sensible to those misfortunes which their condition generally keeps at a great distance from princes. Their hearts are daily exposed to whatever can open them to benevolence and compassion. I saw in their hands the work of that great logician, Locke. 'I know but two sorts of men in my dominions,' said the duke one day to me, 'the good and the bad.'

The king and queen of Naples are expected at Florence, and the state is now consulting what festivals and entertainments are to be prepared for them. A temporary and easy tax has been proposed to the duke, to defray the necessary expences—'No,' said he, 'I will not suffer it, my wife has still upwards of three millions worth of jewels.' The grand duke is happy, because his people are so, and he believes in God. How genuine must be this prince's joy, when every night, reflecting on his subjects, before he indulges in the soft arms of sleep, he is able to give an account to the Sovereign Being of the happiness of a million of souls, to which he has contributed during the course of the day! What must not such a prince feel, with so much confidence in his God! I had forgotten a saying of this modern Titus—A courtier was remarking one day before the duke, that it was a pity his dominions were not more extensive—'Ah,' exclaimed he, 'my dominions are still extensive enough to contain some unhappy beings.'

AN INTERESTING CONVERSATION

ON THE

CIVIL REGULATIONS

OF TUSCANY.

[By the Same.]

PISA.

WHEN speaking to you yesterday of the grand duke, I only displayed the rays of the sun; I will now exhibit to you his spots; such, at least, as are imputed to him; such as envy pretends

tends to have discovered, but with those vicious optics which have themselves created these spots.

It is alleged against the grand duke, 'That since he has established the absolute liberty of commerce and of industry, the artizans are without bread.

'That since he has prohibited the imprisonment of debtors, the necessitous can no longer borrow any money.

'That he protects mendicants.'

It is alleged, in fine, against the grand duke,

'That he hates the fiscal system, and the nobility, and takes every opportunity to oppose and harass them.'

Permit me to relate the conversation I had with an extremely well-informed person, on the three first heads of accusation. We will discuss the fourth afterward.

I have visited, said I to him, the hospital of Pisa; I never saw hospitals where humanity had less to complain of palaces. The inscription we read over the gate is no flattery: the provision of Leopold, father of the poor: *Providentia Leopoldi patris pauperum.* This I have seen and examined with my own eyes.

It might still be better, replied the person to whom I was speaking.—These hospitals have at least one great advantage; they are well aired; air is of the greatest importance to health, and an efficacious remedy in sickness.

You have seen our hospitals? You do not travel then like the *mob* of Englishmen? There are not two in a hundred of them who seek for information. To hurry over a number of leagues by land or water, to drink punch and tea in taverns, to speak ill of every other nation, and continualy to boast of their own, is all the generality of Englishmen understand by travelling: the post-book is their only source of information.

But, pray, sir, what have been the consequences of the unrestrained liberty of commerce?

So good an effect, that I would not advise any one to attempt to restore the restrictive system, unless he wishes to be stoned to death by the people. I have read every thing that has been done and written in your country for and against this liberty. Experience has decided the question in favour of it. Before it was established, there were two bad years in Tuscany, the state was obliged to purchase corn at the expence of a hundred thousand crowns, there were frequent riots, and famine was felt but too severely. Since the freedom of commerce, there have been three still worse years, no corn was purchased, no debts were contracted, there have been no commotions, and yet Tuscany has received sufficient supplies. I am of opinion, indeed, that for liberty of commerce to be salutary, it must be entirely unrestrained; when you obstruct the course of rivers, there will always be stagnations and overflowings. The liberty of commerce has singularly augumented

augmented cultivation and induſtry ; the huſbandman is rich' and the artizan enjoys plenty. The firſt years of this experiment encountered many difficulties, but ſuch is the caſe in all firſt attempts. When liberty firſt learns to go alone, it always gets a fall ; but each fall is a leſſon, and ſtrength increaſes with every ſtep. Undoubtedly, ſaid I, all laws which prohibit any thing but offences are oppreſſive.

I then enquired whether the grand duke exerted himſelf in extirpating mendicants from his ſtates, for mendicity is one of the deep wounds, one of the great crimes of modern ſocieties.—Mendicity is the opprobrium of mankind.

The government does its endeavour, replied my informer, but it cannot proceed rapidly ; mendicity is favoured by religious prejudices and private intereſts ; beggars are employed here to know what paſſes in the churches ; how many tapers have been burnt at the evening ſervice ; what prieſt officiated : beſide that, theſe beggars are uſed to execute many petty commiſſions for a very trifle. Were the government to reſtrain mendicity, ſuperſtition would exclaim againſt impiety, and avarice againſt deſpotiſm : mendicity therefore has ſtronger and deeper roots in Tuſcany than any where elſe ; they ſpread and faſten themſelves under the altars.

Is it true then, I next aſked, that the prohibiting creditors to impriſon their debtors has occaſioned leſs money to be lent to the neceſſitous, and that they have fewer reſources, in time of need ?—Such an effect was apprehended ; but the event has removed our fears. The pledge of perſonal liberty never determined men to lend ; this was a ſecurity which was always uſeleſs or burthenſome. The law has left creditors the power of ſeizing property. Every neceſſitous man will find money to borrow on his probity ; he who is void of that, will not find it ; but this is an advantage : it is impoſſible to render probity too neceſſary.

Satisfied with theſe ſenſible though ſimple anſwers, I enquired whether the torture and capital puniſhments were ſuppreſſed in Tuſcany ?—They are ; not by a law but by order ; experience is waited for to form them into a law.—In fact, experience alone reveals every ſecret benefit and every hidden evil ; and a ſalutary legiſlation, like rational philoſophy, ſhould be experimental. Laws muſt be confirmed by experiment.

The converſation next turned on the privilege of aſylum, ſuppreſſed in Tuſcany, and continued at Rome ; on the abuſes and ſcandal of that practice ; on the impoſſibility that the eccleſiaſtic ſtate ſhould be well governed ; on a bull which excommunicates all thoſe who import from the pope's dominions certain merchandize into Tuſcany. A peaſant, ſaid the perſon with whom I was talking, anſwered me one day pleaſantly enough, 'that this excommunication did him no harm, as it could only fall on his aſs

which carried the prohibited commodity, and that, fortunately, his back was ſtrong enough. We ſpoke likewiſe of the convention between all the different ſtates of Italy, except Genoa and Tuſcany, for delivering up criminals; and of many other objects of political oeconomy.

With whom had I this converſation? To whom did I make theſe objections? Who was he that thus reſolved them? An author? A magiſtrate? A private individual?—It was the grand duke. It was he who granted me an hour's audience, who permitted me to queſtion him and to object to and criticiſe what he ſaid: it was the grand duke who always ſaid, 'They have done this: Government thought proper to do ſo;' who never ſpoke of himſelf: it is the grand duke who poſſeſſes this way of reaſoning, this ſimplicity, this condeſcenſion: it was the grand duke who refuſed and avoided all my compliments who parried them with wonderful addreſs; it was the grand duke who talked with me, ſtanding for an hour, in a cabinet, where a ſimple table is his bureau, a few unpainted deals his only writing deſk, and a candle, in a tin candleſtick, his light; for the grand duke has no other luxury than the happineſs of his people.—And the grand duke reigns only over Tuſcany!

On coming from this audience I was admitted to that of his three elder children, the eldeſt of whom is ſixteen. Count Manfredini their governor, and worthy of being ſo, introduced me into their chamber; for their apartment (I have already ſaid ſo, but it is well to repeat it) their apartment is a chamber, and their palace a houſe.

I found the eldeſt reading Monteſquieu on the grandeur and decline of the Romans.—Your highneſs then is learning hiſtory?—Yes, ſir; it is my chief ſtudy, with Locke's Eſſay on the Human Underſtanding.—Your highneſs ſtudies Locke! It will be very uſeful to you to have decompoſed the human underſtanding in your cabinet, when you will one day have to govern the minds of men. But permit me to invite you to add to the reading of Locke, the Art of Thinking, and the Logic, of the Abbe de Condillac.—We know there are ſuch works, we will read them.

We then converſed on Locke and Condillac, on the advantages of metaphyſical reſearch which alone leads to truth, and on the analytical ſpirit, which alone diſcovers it; on the ſyſtem of the combination of ideas, ſo fertile in important truths which Condillac pretends to have invented, but which is to be found compleat in Locke. I was delighted, I was moſt ſenſibly affected at ſeeing a prince ſtudying the nature of man, in order to learn the art of rendering men happy. This prince will be able to govern by himſelf; for he will know how, he will be able to have a will.

Walking this morning in the botanical garden, I met a child to whom the demonſtrator was pointing out the plants; this was

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a ſon of the grand duke. It is delightful to ſee the children of kings in company with Nature.

We muſt now quit the grand duke at Piſa, and go in ſearch of him at Leghorn. For the grand duke is indeed to be found in every part of his territories, and every body knows it. This is his policy.

Some body ſaid to me: you muſt not think ſo highly of the grand duke for loving the people; the prince of . . . . loves them likewiſe. The grand duke, replied I, loves the people; the prince of . . . . loves the populace.

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE *CUCKOO BY*

MR. EDWARD JENNER,

OF BERKLEY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

[From a paper read before the Royal Society, March 13, 1788.]

THE firſt appearance of cuckoos in Glouceſterſhire (the part of England where theſe obſervations were made) is about the 17th of April. The ſong of the male which is well known ſoon proclaims its arrival. The ſong of the female, if the peculiar notes of which it is compoſed may be ſo called, is widely different, and has been ſo little attended to, that I believe few are acquainted with it. I know not how to convey to you a proper idea of it by a compariſon with the notes of any other bird; but the cry of the dab chick bears the neareſt reſemblance to it.

Unlike the generality of birds, cuckoos do not pair. When a female appears on the wing, ſhe is often attended by two or three males, who ſeem to be earneſtly contending for her favours. From the time of her appearance, till after the middle of ſummer, the neſts of the birds ſelected to receive her eggs are to be found in great abundance; but, like the other migrating birds, ſhe does

not begin to lay till ſome weeks after her arrival. I never could procure an egg till after the middle of May, though probably an early-coming cuckoo may produce one ſooner.

The cuckoo makes choice of the neſts of a great variety of ſmall birds. I have known its egg intruſted to the care of the hedge-ſparrow, the water-wagtail, the titlark, the yellow-hammer, the green linnet, and the whinchat. Amongſt theſe it generally ſelects the three former; but ſhews a much greater partiality to the hedge-ſparrow than to any of the reſt: therefore, for the purpoſe of avoiding confuſion, this bird only, in the following account, will be conſidered as the foſter-parent of the cuckoo, except in inſtances which are particulary ſpecified.

The hedge-ſparrow commonly takes up four or five days in laying her eggs. During this time, generally after ſhe had laid one or two, the cuckoo contrives to depoſit her egg among the reſt, leaving the future care of it entirely to the hedge-ſparrow. This intruſion often occaſions ſome diſcompoſure; for the old hedge-ſparrow at intervals, while ſhe is ſitting, not unfrequently throws out ſome of her own eggs, and ſometimes injures them in ſuch a way that they become addle; ſo that it more frequently happens, that only two or three hedge-ſparrow's eggs are hatched with the cuckoo's than otherwiſe: but whether this is the caſe or not, ſhe ſits the ſame length of time as if no foreign egg had been introduced, the cuckoo's egg requiring no longer incubation than her own. However, I have never ſeen an inſtance where the hedge-ſparrow has either thrown out or injured the egg of the cuckoo.

When the hedge-ſparrow has ſat her uſual time, and diſengaged, the young cuckoo and ſome of her own offspring from the ſhell, her own young ones, and any of her eggs that remain unhatched, are ſoon turned out, the young cuckoo remaining poſſeſſor of the neſt, and ſole object of her future care. The young birds are not previouſly killed, nor are the eggs demoliſhed; but all are left to periſh together, either entangled about the buſh which contains the neſt, or lying on the ground under it.

The early fate of the hedge ſparrow is a circumſtance which has been noticed by others, but attributed to wrong cauſes. A variety of conjectures have been formed upon it. Some have ſuppoſed the parent cuckoo the author of their deſtruction; while others, as erroneouſly, have pronounced them ſmothered by the diſproportionate ſize of their fellow-neſtling. Now the cuckoo's egg being not much larger than that of the hedge-ſparrow's (as I ſhall more fully point out hereafter) it neceſſarily follows, that at firſt there can be no great difference in the ſize of the birds juſt burſt from the ſhell. Of the fallacy of the former aſſertion alſo I was ſome years ago convinced, by having found that many cuckoo's eggs were hatched in the neſts of other birds after the old

cuckoo

cuckoo had diſappeared; and by having obſerved that the ſame fate then attended the neſtling ſparrows as during the appearance of old cuckoos in this country. But before I proceed to the facts relating to the death of the young ſparrows, it will be proper to lay before you ſome examples of the incubation of the egg, and the rearing of the young cuckoo; ſince even the well-known fact, that this buſineſs is intruſted to the care of other birds, has been lately controverted: and ſince, as it is a fact ſo much out of the ordinary courſe of nature, it may ſtill be probably diſbelieved.

I. The titlark is frequently ſelected by the cuckoo to take charge of its young one; but as it is a bird leſs familiar than many that I have mentioned, its neſt is not ſo often diſcovered. I have nevertheleſs had ſeveral cuckoos brought to me that were found in titlark's neſts; and had one opportunity of ſeeing the young cuckoo in the neſt of this bird; I ſaw the old birds feed it repeatedly, and to ſatisfy myſelf that they were really titlarks, ſhot them both, and found them to be ſo.

II. A cuckoo laid her egg in a water-wagtail's neſt in the thatch of an old cottage. The wagtail ſat her uſual time, and then hatched all the eggs but one; which with all the young ones except the cuckoo, was turned out of the neſt. The young birds, conſiſting of five, were found upon a rafter that projected from under the thatch, and with them was the egg not in the leaſt injured. On examining the egg, I found the young wagtail it contained quite perfect, and juſt in ſuch a ſtate as birds are when ready to be diſengaged from the ſhell. The cuckoo was reared by the wagtails till it was nearly ready capable of flying, when it was killed by an accident.

III. A hedge ſparrow built her neſt in a hawthorn buſh in a timber yard: after ſhe had laid two eggs, a cuckoo dropped in a third. The ſparrow continued laying as if nothing had happened, till ſhe had laid five, her uſual number, and then ſat.

June 20, 1786. On inſpecting the neſt I found, that the bird had hatched this morning, and that every thing but the young cuckoo was thrown out. Under the neſt I found one of the young hedge-ſparrows dead, and one egg by the neſt entangled with the coarſe woody materials that formed its outſide covering. On examining the egg, I found one end of the ſhell a little cracked, and could ſee that the ſparrow it contained was yet alive. It was then reſtored to the neſt, but in a few minutes was thrown out. The egg being again ſuſpended by the outſide of the neſt, was ſaved a ſecond time from breaking. To ſee what would happen if the cuckoo was removed, I took out the cuckoo, and placed the egg containing the hedge-ſparrow in the neſt in its ſtead. The old birds, during this time, flew about the ſpot, ſhewing ſign-

ſigns of great anxiety: but when I withdrew they quickly came to the neſt again. On looking into it a quarter of an hour afterward, I found the young one completely hatched, warm and lively. The hedge-ſparrows were ſuffered to remain undiſturbed with their new charge for three hours (during which time they paid every attention to it) when the cuckoo was again put into the neſt. The old ſparrows had been ſo much diſturbed by theſe intruſions, that for ſome time they ſhewed an unwillingneſs to come to it: however, at length they came, and on examining the neſt again in a few minutes, I found the young ſparrow was tumbled out. It was a ſecond time reſtored, but again experienced the ſame fate.

From theſe experiments, and ſuppoſing, from the feeble appearance of the young cukoo juſt diſengaged from the ſhell, that it was utterly incapable of diſplacing either the egg or the young ſparrows, I was induced to believe, that the old ſparrows were the only agents in this ſeeming unnatural buſineſs; but I afterward clearly perceived the cauſe of this ſtrange phenomenon, by diſcovering the young cuckoo in the act of diſplacing its fellow-neſtlings, as the following relation will fully evince.

June 18, 1787, I examined the neſt of a hedge-ſparrow, which then contained a cuckoo and three hedge ſparrow's eggs. On inſpecting it the day following, I found the bird had hatched, but that the neſt now contained a young cuckoo and one hedge ſparrow. The neſt was placed ſo near the extremity of the hedge, that I could diſtinctly ſee what was going forward in it, and to my aſtoniſhment, ſaw the young cuckoo, though ſo newly hatched, in the act of turning out the young hedge ſparrow.

The mode of accompliſhing this was very curious. The little animal, with the aſſiſtance of its rump and wings, contrived to get the bird upon its back, and making a lodgment for the burden by elevating its elbows, clambering backward with it up the ſide of the neſt till it reached the top, where reſting for a moment, it threw off its load with a jerk, and quite diſengaged it from the neſt. It remained in this ſituation a ſhort time, feeling about with the extremity of its wings, as if to be convinced whether the buſineſs was properly executed, and then dropt into the neſt again. With the extremities of its wings I have often ſeen it examine as it were, an egg and neſtling before it began its operations; and the nice ſenſibility which theſe parts appeared to poſſeſs ſeemed ſufficient to compenſate the want of ſight, which, as yet it was deſtitute of. I afterwards put an egg, and this, after a ſimilar proceſs, was conveyed to the edge of the neſt, and thrown out. Theſe experiments I have ſince repeated ſeveral times in different neſts, and have always found the young cuckoo diſpoſed to act in the ſame manner. In climbing up the neſt, it ſometimes drops its burden, and thus is foiled in its endeavours; but, after a little reſpite, the work is reſumed, and goes on almoſt inceſſantly

till it is effected. It is wonderful to see the extraordinary exertions of the young cuckoo, when it is two or three days old, if a bird be put into the nest with it that is too weighty for it to lift out. In this state it seems ever restless and uneasy. But this disposition for turning out his companions begins to decline from the time it is two or three till it is about twelve days old, when, as far as I have hitherto seen, it ceases. Indeed the disposition for throwing out the egg appears to cease a few days sooner; for I have frequently seen the young cuckoo, after it had been hatched nine or ten days, remove a nestling that had been placed in the nest with it, when it suffered an egg, put there at the same time, to remain unmolested. The singularity of its shape is well adapted to these purposes; for, different from other newly hatched birds, its back from the scapulæ downward, is very broad, with a considerable depression in the middle. This depression seems formed by nature for the design of giving a more secure lodgment to the egg of the hedge sparrow, or its young one, when the young cuckoo is employed in removing either of them from the nest. When it is about twelve days old, this cavity is quite filled up, and then the back assumes the shape of nestling birds in general.

[to be continued.]

REVIEW

OF

NEW BOOKS.

Original Anecdotes of Peter the Great, collected from the conversation of several Persons of Distinction at Petersburgh and Moscow. By Mr. Stæhlin, Member of the Imperial Academy at Petersburgh. 8vo. 6s. Boards. Murray. 1788.

IN the preface to this English translation, we are informed that Mr Stæhlin being invited (from Dresden) to Petersburgh in 1735, to fill a seat in the Academy of Sciences, his letter of recommendation from Count Bruhl, to the Count of Lynar, the Polish

Polish envoy to Russia, introduced him to many persons of distinction who had served under the Cazar Peter, and had been much about his person. These noblemen, knowing his intention of collecting anecdotes of their illustrious master, readily encouraged him, and communicated whatever had come to their knowledge. His opportunities for twenty years, were increased by his appointment as tutor to the Great Duke, Peter Feodorowitsch, and to that of librarian, on his marriage.

The preface to this translation seems to have been begun by the translator, who quotes the above particulars from Mr Stæhlin's preface; but by a degree of inattention which appears disgustful, after the marked quotation is finished, the preface goes on, and concludes, in the person of the original collector, instead of being resumed by the pen that first addressed the reader.

As Mr Stæhlin collected these detached anecdotes expressly for publication, it were to be wished, even though there was no intention to form a biographical narrative from them, that they had undergone some mode of arrangement; either, as near as could be, according to the order of time when they happened, that we might have traced the progress of so extraordinary a character, or to have been so classed according to their subjects, that we might have viewed the character of Peter in its various parts; religious, political, domestic, &c. But they appear to be recorded just as they happened to be received, with no more regard to arrangement than the materials of a jest-book. Who, for instance, after reading a narrative of the Czar's death, would expect, several pages following, to meet with circumstances attending his birth? who indeed would not rather have parted altogether with the latter, which consist mostly of astrological predictions?

Taking them however as we find them, they form an entertaining fund of materials to illustrate the character of the great personage to whom they relate. In Peter, we see a bold, vigorous, and enterprising genius, born in a rude country, bursting through the deficiencies of education, and all the decorums of state, many of which he did not know, and all of which he disregarded; to pursue his own extensive schemes, and to gratify his private humours. Had he issued all his orders from amid the formalities of a court, and never laid aside the prince, he never could have realized his grand conceptions, nor have made so speedy an importation of arts and civil manners into a country where they were total strangers, and have taught them to such reluctant scholars. Mr. Stæhlin furnishes a particular instance of his anxiety to know the opinion formed of him in other countries:

'The Czar was too clear-sighted not to discover the opinion entertained of himself, his government, and his new establishments, in his own dominions; but he was desirous of knowing the senti-

ments

ments of foreign nations, and loſt no opportunity of obtaining this information.

'N. N. Ambaſſador from Ruſſia to a court of Europe, on his return to Peterſburgh ſome time before the end of the Swediſh war, ſent immediately to inform the Emperor of his arrival, and received directions to go to the palace about noon, at the breaking up of the council. He obeyed, and was very graciouſly received by the Czar, who invited him to dinner.

'Peter aſked him many queſtions concerning the affairs, the ſituation, and the government of the country in which he had reſided. During the whole time they were at table, the converſation turned only on this ſubject. At length the Czar aſked him in a friendly way, what was the opinion entertained of him abroad?

"Sire, every one has the higeſt and beſt opinion of your Majeſty. The world is aſtoniſhed above all at the wiſdom and genius you diſcover in the execution of the vaſt deſigns which you have conceived, and which have ſpread the glory of your name to the moſt diſtant regions."—"Very well," replied the Czar, "very well, that may be; but flattery ſays as much of every king when he is preſent. My object is not to ſee the fair ſide of things; but to know what judgment is formed of me on the oppoſite ſide of the queſtion. I beg you to tell it me, whatever it may be; for I am not to learn that foreigners examine my conduct in every point of view, and ſpeak ſo freely of me, that you cannot be ignorant of their opinion. In ſhort, I wiſh to know if it be the ſame that I have often heard, and if you ſpeak to me ſincerely."

"Sire," ſaid the ambaſſador, making a low bow, "ſince you order me, I will relate to you all the ill that I have heard. You paſs for an imperious and ſevere maſter, who treats his ſubjects rigorouſly, who is always ready to puniſh, and incapable of forgiving a fault."

'At theſe words the Czar interrupted him with a ſmile—"No, my friend," ſaid he; "no, this is not all: you will not tell me what you have heard. I am repreſented as a cruel tyrant: this is the opinion foreign nations have formed of me; but how can they judge? They do not know the circumſtances I was in at the beginning of my reign; how many people oppoſed my deſigns, counteracted my moſt uſeful projects, and obliged me to be ſevere: but I never treated one cruelly, nor ever gave proofs of tyranny. On the contrary, I have always aſked the aſſiſtance of ſuch of my ſubjects as have ſhewn marks of intelligence and patriotiſm, and who, doing juſtice to the rectitude of my intentions, have been diſpoſed to ſecond them; nor have I ever failed to teſtify my gratitude by loading them with favours."

The public character of Peter is by this time generally known: but the chief value of theſe anecdotes is where they give us ſcenes

in his private life. The following particulars are of this clafs.

'The Czar excited by natural curiofity, and love for the fciences, took great pleafure in feeing diffections and chirurgical operations. It was him who made thefe arts known in Ruffia. He was fo fond of them, that he was informed whenever any thing of this kind was going on in the hofpitals, or other places in the vicinity of his refidence, and feldom failed to be prefent if he had time. He frequently lent his affiftance, and had acquired fufficient fkill to diffect according to the rules of art, to bleed, draw teeth, and perform other operations as well as one of the faculty. It was an occupation, in which he liked to employ himfelf for the fake of practice; and he always carried about with him, befides his cafe of mathematical inftruments, a pouch well ftocked with inftruments of furgery.

'Having heard that Mrs. Boift, the wife of a Dutch merchant, with whom he was well acquainted, was ill of a dropfy, and that fhe would not confent to be tapped, which was the only means of cure left, he went to fee her, prevailed on her to fubmit to the operation, and performed it himfelf with a great deal of dexterity.

'The following day his patient grew better; but tapping having been too long deferred, fhe died a few days after, as the phyficians had predicted, and the Czar attended at her funeral, which was conducted with much pomp.

'He once exercifed his dexterity with laughable circumftances, on the wife of one of his valets-de-chambre, who was a little given to gallantry, and whofe hufband wifhed to be revenged.

'Perceiving the hufband, whofe name was Balboiarof, fitting in the anti chamber with a fad and penfive countenance, he afked him what was the caufe of his forrow?—"Nothing, Sire," anfwered Balboiarof, "except that my wife refufes to have a tooth drawn, which gives her the moft agoniing pain."—"Let me fpeak to her," replied the Czar, "and I warrant I'll cure her."

'He was immediately conducted by the hufband to the apartment of the fuppofed fick perfon, and made her fit down that he might examine her mouth, altho' fhe proteftcd that nothing ailed her.—"This is the mifchief," faid the hufband; "fhe always pretends not to fuffer when we wifh to give her eafe, and renews her lamentations as foon as the phyfician is gone."—"Well, well," faid the Czar, "fhe fhall not fuffer long. Do you hold her head and arms."—Then taking out a tooth inftrument, he drew, in fpite of her cries, the tooth which he judged to be the caufe of her complaint, with admirable addrefs and promptitude.

'Hearing a few days after, from fome of the Empreſs's houſhold, that nothing had really been the matter with the woman, and that it was only a trick of her hufband, he fent for him, and, after having made him confefs the whole, chaftifed him feverely with his own hands."

The

The following anecdote is added, as the ſequel of the above ſtory of the tapping for the dropſy:

'When the Dutch merchant's wife, whom the Czar had tapped with ſo much ſkill, was buried, the monarch was preſent at the funeral ceremony, confounded with the greateſt part of the merchants and ſea-faring people, of the ſame nation, then at Peterſburgh. After the burial, he returned with the company to ſup at the houſe of the deceaſed, according to the cuſtom of the country.

'When the gueſts had drank rather largely, and it was the turn of one of the youngeſt at table to give his toaſt, he kept the cup by him for a moment while he deviſed a compliment proper to drink to the health of the Czar. Then taking up the cup, filled to the brim, he roſe, gave the lid to a man advanced in years ſitting beſide him, and turning towards the Emperor, cried, "Long live my lord Peter the Great, and my lady the Empreſs, his wife.

'This compliment diſpleaſing him who held the lid, he roſe ſuddenly—"Are you mad, young man?" ſaid he, taking up the cup; "is this the way to ſpeak? let me give the toaſt, as you know nothing of the matter." He then turned towards the Czar, and bowing with a ſerious and formal air, drank his health thus —"Long live your Majeſty my lord the Emperor Peter, and her Excellency my lady the Empreſs, your ſpouſe."

'The company could not refrain laughing; and the Czar, much diverted with, the ridiculous ſolemnity of the good Dutchman, anſwered graciouſly, "Bravo, my friend, I thank you."

Surgery, however, was but one of his profeſſions; all the world knows he was a ſoldier and a ſailor, but he was alſo a blackſmith.

'Peter the Great, deſirous of forming uſeful eſtabliſhments in his dominions, and of encouraging thoſe already exiſting, viſited the different workſhops and manufactories with much aſſiduity. Among others that he viſited frequently, were the forges of Muller at Iſtia, on the road to Kalouga, at ninety werſts diſtance from Moſcow. He once paſſed a whole month there, during which time he drank chalybeate waters; and after having given due attention to the affairs of the ſtate, which he never neglected, he amuſed himſelf not only with ſeeing and examining every thing in the minuteſt manner, but alſo with putting his hand to the work, and learning the buſineſs of a blackſmith. He ſucceeded ſo well, that one of the laſt days of this excurſion he forged alone eighteen poods of iron (the pood is equal to forty pounds), and put his own particular mark on each bar. The boyars and other noblemen of his ſuite were obliged to blow the bellows, to ſtir the fire, to carry coals and perform all the other offices of journeymen blackſmiths.

'Some days after, on his return to Moſcow, he went to ſee

Verner Muller, beſtowed great praiſe on his eſtabliſhment, and aſked how much he gave per pood for iron in bar, furniſhed by a maſter blackſmith. "Three copecs or an altin," anſwered Muller. "Well then," ſaid the Czar, "I have earned eighteen altins, and am come to be paid." Muller immediately opened his bureau, took out eighteen ducats, and counting them before the prince, "It is the leaſt," ſaid he, "that can be given to ſuch a workman as your Majeſty." But the emperor refuſed them: "Take again your ducats," ſaid he, "and pay me the uſual price; I have worked no better than another blackſmith; and this will ſerve to buy me a pair of ſhoes, of which I am in great want." At the ſame time his majeſty ſhewed him thoſe he wore, which had already been ſoled, and ſtood in need of another repair. He took the eighteen altins, went directly to a ſhop, bought a pair of ſhoes, and took great pleaſure in ſhowing them on his feet, ſaying to thoſe that were preſent; "I have earned them well, by the ſweat of my brow, with hammer and anvil."

'One of theſe bars forged by Peter the Great, and authenticated by his mark, is ſtill to be ſeen at Iſtia, in the ſame forge of Muller. Another, forged alſo with his own hand, is ſhewn in the cabinet of the Academy of Sciences at Peterſburgh; but this latter was forged at a later period at Olonetz, on the lake Ladoga."

His familiarity with common life gave him a diſtaſte for the forms and parade of ſtate; his aim was to be free and eaſy.

'When Peter and his conſort dined or ſupped alone, which often happened, they had only a very young page, and a favourite chambermaid of the Empreſs, to wait on them. And when he had ſeveral of his miniſters or general officers at his table, he was only attended by his chief cook, Velten, a denchtchick §, and two very young pages, and they had orders to retire as ſoon as the deſſert was put on the table, and a bottle of wine had been ſet before each gueſt.

'No lacquey ever made his appearance during his repaſts, except when he ate in public. "I have no occaſion for them," he often repeated, "to make their obſervations on me when I give a looſe to my converſation."

'He ſaid one day at table, to the old Baron of Mardfeldt, envoy from the court of Pruſſia: "Hirelings and lacqueys never loſe ſight of their maſter's mouth: they are ſpies on all he ſays, miſconſtrue every thing, and conſequently repeat every thing erroneouſly."

§ 'A Denchtchick is a ſoldier appointed to wait on an officer; the Empreſs allows officers to a certain number, according to their reſpective ranks.'

To

To indulge our readers farther with theſe anecdotes, would incroach too much upon our limits. Mr Stæhlin informs us, that by order of the empreſs Elizabeth, the daughter of Peter the Great, abundance of materials were put into the hands of M. de Voltaire, that he might write the life of her father; and that no expence was ſpared to induce him to undertake the taſk. The court were, however, greatly ſurpriſed and diſſatisfied with Voltaire's performance: in which it is ſaid, the deſire of gain prevented his making uſe of half the MSS. he received; and which he afterward applied to other works. In ſeveral parts of this "ſhapeleſs abortion," he is affirmed to have ſubſtituted his own thoughts for thoſe of his hero, and circumſtances the very reverſe of thoſe contained in his authorities. To ſome expoſtulations which he received on theſe points, he replied that it was not his cuſtom to copy implicitly the MSS. ſent him, but to give his thoughts according to the beſt information he could procure; and that though he was ſenſible of the merits of the anecdotes communicated to him, they did not come within the limits of his plan. To a queſtion, why he unneceſſarily omitted the names of ſeveral great perſons and places, and ſo diſfigured thoſe which he has been pleaſed to name, that they were ſcarcely known? he replied, "As far as relates to the diſfiguring of proper names, I ſuppoſe it is a German who reproaches me with it: I wiſh him more wit, and fewer conſonants."

Theſe anecdotes are all authenticated by the names of the ſeveral relaters; and at the end is an alphabetical account of them, ſhewing the opportunities which they had of knowing what they affirmed.

A Series of Letters. Addreſſed to Sir William Fordyce, M. D. F. R. S. Containing a Voyage and Journey from England to Smyrna, from thence to Conſtantinople, and from that Place over Land to England; likewiſe an Account, &c. of the Cities, Towns, and Villages, through which the Author paſſed, &c. &c. 8vo. 2 Vols. 12s. Boards, Payne, 1788.

THE writer of the work before us, whoſe name is Luſignan*, and who ſtyles himſelf *Kosmopolites*, or, a citizen of the world,

* Our readers are not unacquainted with this traveller. In the 68th vol. of the Monthly Review, p. 529, ſee an account of his Hiſtory of the late celebrated but unfortunate *Ali Bey*; to whom, as we underſtand, Mr Luſignan was ſecretary.

world, says, in his preface, 'The following letters, containing the observations which I made in my voyages and travels, are now presented to the public, unadorned with any embellishments of art, and have nothing to boast of but their simplicity and genuineness; for as it was not my intention to swell the size of my book, by borrowing accounts from other authors, and imitate those pretended travellers who sit in their own closets, and write their journies over the whole world, no more than compilations from others; I only here offer a concise description of the various countries through which I passed; for had my intention been to impose on the public a voluminous work, without having recourse to the expedients of plagiary, I could have formed several volumes, of other travels made in former periods of my life, for which my memory would have afforded me sufficient matter.'

On this declaration, we are somewhat at a loss what observation to make:—for, of the writer who asserts, in positive terms, that his publication is the result of actual observation, it is not a little unpleasant to remark, that he appears to have described places which we might almost suspect he has never seen. We will transcribe by way of instance, his account of the lake Asphaltites, or, as it is usually denominated, The DEAD SEA.

'This lake or sea, extends in length from east to west about twenty six miles, and from north to south sixteen, which is the breadth of it †.—Its waters are so thick that the greatest winds can hardly make any motion on them; the saltness of these waters is also so great, that no kind of living animals can be found in them; the colour of the water in appearance, seems black, but on taking it up with the hand, and pouring, looks clear, but not entirely white: on the shore of it great quantities of salt are gathered by the Arabs, with which all Judea and Palestine are supplied; the stones round it are of a dark grey colour, which they burn like sea-coal; but they send forth such an offensive smell of sulphur and bitumen as is intolerable. In the year 1753, in the month of March, when I visited this hellish sea, I endeavoured to dive in it; but was not able to effect this, as the water always kept me up, and rendered my skin as red as scarlet. At my departure from thence, I took some of these stones, and when I came back to Jerusalem, I lighted them at a candle in my room, to see whether they would burn; but no sooner did they begin to smoke, than I was forced to quit the chamber, so intolerable was the stench. The Arabs told me, that the birds, when they endeavour to cross this sea, fall in dead. When I was in it, I felt with my feet something like a wall, for which reason I attempted to dive, to examine it with my hands; but I could not, as I said before. In the vicinity of this lake, about a quarter of a mile distant, on the

† Totally wrong. It is *seventy* miles in length, and *twenty* in breadth. The length, too, is from North to South, and not from East to West.

the North-weſt, and Weſt parts of it, there are ſome pomegranate and apple-trees which bear fruit, and although in appearance it looks fine and ripe, on taking it into your hand, and ſqueezing it, there remains nothing but aſhes.'

The author has here retailed the ridiculous accounts of early writers, reſpecting the noxious properties of the lake Aſphaltites: all which aſſertions have been long ſince fully confuted by Maundrel Pocoke, and Shaw, as well as by other judicious and intelligent travellers. Can we, after the nonſenſe, ſo gravely repeated, of 'apples mouldering into aſhes; of birds falling dead into the aforeſaid lake, &c. &c.' can we give our author full and abſolute credit for the fidelity or accuracy of all his reports!

Again he obſerves,— 'under the ſouthern hill is a large cave or grotto, which extends from Eaſt to Weſt, in length fifty yards and breadth twenty; round the inſide of which are ſepulchres cut in the rock, in which all ſtrangers who die in Jeruſalem are buried; and when the body is conſumed (which in general is performed in four and twenty, or ſix and thirty hours the longeſt) they gather the bones, and throw them into an inner cave, which is joined to the former.'—This pretended quality or virtue of the earth of the potter's field, or, as it has ſince been ſtyled, the Campo Santo,—and of which Sandys has given a particular account,—is declared by Maundrel and others to be totally falſe.—Thus far with reſpect to his deſcription of the holy land.

That part of Mr Luſignan's performance, which contains an account of his journey from Conſtantinople to England (and ſuch a journey he appears to have made) is not unentertaining; and from the deſcriptions of the cities and towns; the names of the principal inns, &c. on the route, it may be no doubt uſeful to travellers, as well as amuſing to the reader.

With reſpect to the points in diſpute between our author and M. Volney who has criticized his hiſtroy of Ali Bey and treated Mr. L. as an impoſtor, we ſhall paſs them over, as the particulars would take up too much of our room without contributing, in any proportion, to the rational entertainment of our readers.—On the whole, whatever miſtakes Mr L. may have fallen into, we cannot help regarding him as an honeſt man, and a well meaning writer.

With reſpect to the imperfections obſervable in his language, the Reader will recollect that he is a foreigner, and will make allowances accordingly.

POETRY

POETRY.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

To the Memory of a much esteemed Friend who had resided many years in the WEST INDIES, and died in France, November last on his way home.

THOU knowst the friendly Voice—Departed Shade!
That prais'd thee living—and now mourns thee dead,
With thee, alas, my tender years were train'd,
With thee well pleas'd, School drudgery I sustain'd.

With thee my Youth in early Friendship join'd
Admir'd the Virtues of thy opening mind;
But ah! can Friendship's tears appease the Tomb?
Relentless Death can Friendship's Tears o'ercome?

Far from thy Country and thy Friends remov'd,
From all by whom you justly was belov'd,
A foreign grave contains your moul'dring Frame,
Without a marble to express your name.

By Strangers thy last obsquies were paid,
By Strangers in the Grave thy Corse was laid—
Was there no friend? No, not a friend was nigh,
To stretch thy Limbs and close thy fading Eye.

To sooth the pains of Agonizing Death—
Mark the last word, and catch the parting Breath:
Yet round thy Tomb the choicest Flow'rs shall grow,
The Rose shall flourish, and the vi'let glow.

The Dawning Morn shall shed her orient tear,
And Night in gentle showr's bedew thy Bier.
Light on thy Bones the flow'ry turf shall lie,
And round thy grave the weeping Zephyrs sigh.

A Cousin's Sorrow shall embalm thy name,
And Friendship thro' the world resound thy fame:
The Grave shall triumph o'er thy dust in vain,
Thou still shalt live—thy better part remain.

Thy Name the Muse shall from Oblivion save,
Despoil the Sepulchre, and rob the grave:
The Muse shall lull despair, Suspend the Smart,
And sooth the pang that deeply wounds my heart.

Go Spotless Shade, thy native skies explore,
Where Death and pain shall never reach thee more:
To Afric's Sons your treatment was more mild
Than that of many Parents to a child.

Within your Houshold, all exact and right,
Even Slaves could smile—For Slav'ry there sat light!
Thy Filial Piety—thy Every action just,
Force all who know thee to revere thy dust!

PHILO AMICUS.

Abdn. March 19th, 1789.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

A NEW SONG.

MIRTH ADMIT ME OF THY CREW.

HENCE be gone, dull carping Care,
Distant hie the far away,
Sprightly Joy my hours shall share,
Wit and Wine shall make me gay,
Humbly at thy shrine I sue,
Mirth admit me of thy Crew.

II.

Momus Preſident of wit;
Jolly Bacchus God of wine,
In their elbow Chair ſhall ſit,
Attended by the Muſes nine.
Thus my time let me purſue,
Mirth admit me of thy Crew.

III.

Blythſome let us ſing and play,
We were form'd for Joy and Love,
Let all our Life be holy-day,
Emblem of true bleſs above.
Thus my time let me purſue,
Mirth admit me of thy Crew.

IV.

Fill then, fill the ſparkling Glaſs,
Let the toaſt go ſwiftly round,
Chearful let the Goblets paſs,
And ſinging make the room reſound.
Humbly at the ſhrine I ſue,
Mirth admit me of thy Crew.

Solomon's Lodge Banff,
March, 12th. 1789.

A GARDENER.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

To the Memory of John Gibb, Late Sacriſt of Mariſchal College, Aberdeen.

O Mourn, ye Birkies, ane and a',
Wha e'er the Mar'ſchal College ſaw,

Or ſpark of uſefu' Lear did draw,
To line your head;
Your beſt o' friends is now awa,
John Gibb is Dead.

II.

Oh! mony a day has he been there,
Theſe thirty years I'm ſure, an mair,
He cud ha'e taul you Chill and Chare,
As clean's a Beed;
That e'er had ſtappet up her ſtair,
But now he's Dead.

III

Gin ane ahin the Pray'rs had ſtaid,
And met wi' John his rows were read,
"Gae hame again, Man, to your Bed,
There's nae remeed,
The fine, on Friday, maun be paid,
As cauld as lead.

IV.

His ſtick aneath his oxter riſtet,
As frae the Doſs the Chew he twiſtet,
For Soldiers ye maun a' be liſtet,
Ye winna read;
Some taunt, like this, we never miſſt it,
Frae him that's Dead.

V.

O! bat he had a head fu' wiſe,
Right grandly cud he moralize,
And rouſe to virtuous enterpriſe,
And Emulation;
By telling how ſma' folks wad riſe
To noble ſtation.

VI.

Its ſtrange, quo' he, how things come roun,
There's that grite Man § in the Auld Town,
Tho' now fu' grand, in his black Gown,

§ Dr G—d. Old Aberdeen.

And Doctor tee ;
I kent him juſt a Stibblart Lown,
Without a ſhoe.

VII.

There's Doctor B— that ye ſee,
As high amaiſt as high can be,
I kent him full as laigh as ye,
A Skirramouch,
We' ſcarce a ſaxpence or babee,
To line his pouch.

VII.

And mony mair wad he relate,
Of names, like thae, fu' high and great,
He anes had kent in humbler ſtate,
Syn ſet his Gizzy,
And ſaid we, yet, mith meet ſic fate,
Gin we were buſy.

XI.

O! ne'er a better Soul was born,
He never raiſe that froſty Morn,
But ere he taſted Meal or Corn,
Or Barley Seed,
He lik'd to pri'e A. Hector's Horn,
But now he's dead.

X.

When o'er the Cogue well cud he clatter,
And tell the freaks in ALMA MATER,
He ne'er wad drink her health in *water*,
But Porter ‖ guid ;
And yet h'es left a fouth o' *Cater*, ‡
Now that he's dead.

IX

The Beſt o' Gentry, far and near,
E'en Lords and Lairds, and Men of Lear,

For

‖ His favourite drink.
‡ He died ſuppoſed worth ſeveral hundred pounds.

For John wad never miſs to ſpeir,
And gar him feed,
And guſt his mou' wi' beſt o' gear,
But now he's Dead.

XII.

Nor was he fail'd, tho' he grew auld,
His bleed was nother freez'd nor cauld,
E'en to the laſt he had a Saul,
For doughty Deed ;
His Heirs † to witneſs we may call,
Tho' he be Dead.

XIII.

O ! bat he was an honeſt Carle,
The beſt o' Nipours o'er the Barrel,
And tho' he whiles wad gi'e a ſnarle,
Ye notna heed ;
He kept us free o' mony a quarrel,
But now he's Dead.

XIV.

Aft did he ſave, for ſma' entreating,
A hapleſs Chield frae ſtandin' greeting,
Afore an angry *College Meeting*,
For black miſdeed ;
Weel was he worth a *kindly weeting*,
Wha now is Dead.

XV.

When ye had plaſter'd a' the wa's,
And crack'd the glaſs wi' caſtin' *Ba's*,
He wad ha'e let ye ſcour your was,
Wi' Trotter ſpeed ;
And kept ye clear o' *Solve's pa's*, *
But now he's Dead.

Whae'er

† He was married a little before his Death to a ſecond wife, who ſoon after his Deceaſe was delivered of Twins.

* A name given, by the Students to that member of the College who generally exacts the *Fines*.

XVI.

Whae'er has seen the *Grand Procession*,
At yearly meeting of the *Session*,
And eke the *Public Graduation*,
May sign my Creed:
That few, I trow, will fill the station,
Like him that's Dead.

XVII.

On sic *Field-days*, to see him stand,
Wi' Sceptre glitt'rin' in his hand,
And his *Purpurea Vestis* grand,
Syn tak' the lead,
He looked as he had *Command*,
But now he's Dead.

XVIII.

For honesty he bear the Bell,
'Twas *Gospel* a' that frae him fell,
Nae mair the *Jocund Tale* he'll tell,
Wha never lied;
For *Death* has gi'en him wi' his *Mell*,
And dung him Dead.

XIX.

Then lat nae graceless *Gibbie* spurn,
This humble tribute for his urn,
Well wad it set us a' to mourn,
In Darkest Weed;
He did us mony a friendly turn,
Wha now is Dead.

Aberdeen April, 1st. 1789. } AN OLD STUDENT of

MARISCHAL COLLEGE.

FACTION

FACTION.

A Fragment, to the tune of a late Proteſt at a County meeting.

Dedicated (without permiſſion,) to

VOLPESO.

Quo uſque tandem abutere Catilina patientia noſtra ?

Cicero.

ASSIST, ſome hell-born ſprite, my daring muſe,
And ſure an ever arduous theme I chooſe,
Of all the ills the Britiſh world await ;
Of all the ills that Faction does create ;
Of all the ills that does Volpeſo bring,
To freedom's fav'rite Iſle, I fearleſs ſing.
In days of old as ancient ſtories tell,
When firſt from virtue our forefathers fell ;
When firſt they taſted of each earthly pain,
And failing ſhunn'd, alas ! they ſhunn'd in vain !
'Twas then Pandora's box to man was given,
The nauſeous boon of an incenſed heaven ;
'Twas then that every miſchief thence out flew,
Spread o'er the world; and ripening, ſtronger grew.
But chiefly Faction, from the horrid band,
Selected was, o'er Britain to command;
How great her power,—how mercileſs her ſway,
From age to age—let Britiſh annals ſay.
Rul'd by great Chatham, while the world remain'd,
His vig'rous arm the hell-born Demon chain'd ;
But when to realms above, his ſpirit fled,
Her friends increas'd, new honours crown'd her head.
She's now exalted on a baſeleſs throne,
Dreaded by all, although belov'd by none ;
Save thoſe, who kneel before her bloody ſhrine,
And her curſt precepts round their hearts intwine.
But ſay my muſe, who led the haggard crew ?
Their names relate, and paſs them in review ?
Firſt, with keen aſpect, and a low'ring eye,

The

Thy well-known front VOLPESO we descry: †
Thy various virtues, did I here rehearse,
Would more than fill the measure of my verse:
The chosen leader of a venal band,
Belov'd by Faction, with affection bland:
And sure, if one did e'er her love deserve,
'Tis thou, whe ne'er did from her maxims swerve?
What spark of virtue e'er did touch thy soul?
Where Faction reigns, and reigns without controul:
Where bloated vice does in each feature shine,
For sure Volpeso every vice is thine!
Generous indeed, and that in the extreme,
At least one virtue shall attend thy name.
Millions thou'dst spend of money not thy own,
More generous still thou'dst give away a throne?
Immortal man—thy name shall deathless be,
And every Cataline shall copy thee!

Next great LONGINUS ‖ seeks the spacious field,
Resolv'd in Faction's cause his tongue to wield;
Once a bold leader of the chosen crew,
He every various art of Faction knew;
Now the frail words scarce totter from his tongue,
Tho' still for hours the senseless larum's rung:
But cease, my Muse, the coward not the brave
Attacks the feeble—leave him to the grave?

In every realm where fix'd is Faction's throne;
In every kingdom where her power is known,
She places deputes of acknowledg'd fame,
Who in her cause have gain'd a glorious name:
A glorious name, O S ——n is, thine
And round thy brows her bloody laurels twine,
She tips thy tongue with more than Magic art,
Reason revolts, but still you strike the heart——
How great thy power let trembling Hastings say,
Who own'd, tho' innocent, thy matchless sway.
She rules each thought, does all thy heart controul,
And guides each secret working of thy soul.
But she alas! has spoil'd the better part,
Mending the head she has destroy'd the heart.
A servile tool awaits young Hotspur's nod,
His chosen friend, but not the friend of GOD.
Beware, beware! let Wolsey, Strafford tell!
What ills arise from being lov'd too well!
After these leaders of illustrious name,
Rush forth a crowd of more ignoble fame *!

Imbattled

† Mr F— ‖ Mr B—

* 1 Samuel 22. 2. And every one that was in distress &c,

Imbattled close they seek the spacious field,
And all the host of Faction stands reveal'd:
Thus in Peru, for so some authors say,
When in Eclipse is plung'd the God of day,
Madness and phrenzy desolate the earth,
And every moment gives some monster birth;
To idols strange is turn'd each weaker head,
Thinking, vain fools, the greater God is dead.
But soon he breaks the momentary pause,
Obedient still to nature's wond'rous laws:
Then bursts arrayed in more than usual light,
Each Judas trembling seeks the shades of night;
Then joy and gladness renovate the land,
Each grateful heart owns an almighty hand.
Now did the time approach when it was given
To all the crew to taste of more than Heaven;
Now did the wish'd-for night in view appear,
To them the happiest in the rolling year!
When all conven'd in Hotspur's spacious dome,
They through each hell-born art of Faction roam.
Curse on their spells which forg'd in darkest night,
Thence by a venal crew are brought to light;
A venal crew who round their leader crowd,
Their venom'd tongues in Faction ever loud;
Their souls are steel'd 'gainst virtue's genial ray,
They all adoring hail the rising day.
Now in just order sat in deep Divan,
And whisp'ring murmurs round the circle ran,
At last Volpeso from his seat did rise,
While hell-born malice sparkled in his eyes,
"Hail, ye infernal powers," he furious cried!
The boldest trembled while he Heaven defied.
"And thou, O Faction, mighty Goddess, hail
"'Gainst thee what worth, what virtue can avail,
"O! mighty Goddess every breast inspire,
"And fill each bosom with thy maddening fire,"
Ae more had said, but thunder shook the sky,
And darting round them livid lightnings fly.
Terrific truth in Pitt's blest form array'd,
Burst on their sight, and every soul dismay'd.
Immortal man, may virtue still defend,
His Country's Saviour, and his Sovereign's Friend!
At his keen look each beating heart grew cold,
And chilling terror every nerve controlled.
Life's purple current froze in every vain,
They tried to speak, but trembling tried in vain;
At last

Cætera Deſunt.

To thoſe malignant Spirits who in certain Papers are continually telling us the KING is not recovered.

AS ye wiſh, ſo ye write,
In envy and ſpite,
Malignity, TREASON, and ſpleen!
Every line plainly ſhows
Ye're inveterate foes,
To your Country, your Monarch and Queen.

THE MONTHLY REGISTER

For MARCH 1789

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF COMMONS

LONDON

January 6th.

(Continued from our laſt)

MR Fox declared, that he was as much againſt delay as the R. Hon. gentleman (Mr Pitt,) but that he had heard ſo many reports without doors, relative to the melancholy ſituation of his Majeſty, as weighed very much with him in favour of the motion. He was as little diſpoſed, and he ſpoke from experience, to lend an ear to idle reports as any other gentleman whatever, had he not) heard that the firſt Miniſter of the Crown (the Lord Chancellor elſewhere had declared, that his Majeſty was better ſince the examination of the phyſicians, and there were hopes of a ſpeedy recovery. If Gentlemen, therefore, entertained an idea, that his Majeſty's recovery was probable (which he truſted it was) and that recovery was within a limited time, and if the Right Hon. gentleman intended to ſhape his Regency bill in proportion to any calculation betwixt extremes, he did think that a re-examination of the phyſicians was abſolutely neceſſary.

Mr

Mr Burke was glad to find that the Right Hon. gentleman had changed his opinion—and that, inſtead of a weak government, he was determined to add energy and effect to government; this was certainly preferable to the mode at firſt ſuggeſted, of carving out the conſtitution like a carcaſe to hounds. Mr Burke on this alluded to the various reports relative to the ſituation of his Majeſty; as Gentlemen had, however, been called upon to ſubſtantiate their opinion by facts he intended to do ſo: he therefore, begged the attention of the Houſe to the report of the examination of the phyſicians, at the bar of the Houſe of Lords, on the 11th of December laſt; and as it was not informal to read it, conſidering the ſituation they were in, he read a few of the leading queſtions and anſwer to one of which was by Dr Warren, that there was the leſs probability of his Majeſty's recovery in proportion to the time which he continued under diſeaſe. [When Mr Burke mentioned Dr Warren, there was a laugh on the miniſterial ſide of the Houſe.]

Mr Pitt obſerved, that ſo much had already been ſaid on the ſubject of his Majeſty's health, that he now thought an additional inquiry was abſolutely neceſſary: he therefore found himſelf compelled to vote againſt his own motion of the order of the day, which he ſhould perſiſt in withdrawing, in order to frame another for the purpoſe of appointing a ſelect committee to re-examine the phyſicians.

Lord North entered into a warm detail on the manly defence of the private and profeſſional character of Dr Warren.

Mr Pitt anſwered, Dr Warren's ſkill as a phyſician was generally ſpoken of, but that, according to his own words, his experience was but comparative to that ſpecies of malady with which his Majeſty was afflicted. He then took notice of the warm manner in which Mr Burke had conveyed himſelf, and declared that his (Mr Pitt's) opinion was that his Majeſty was much better ſince that examination of the phyſicians took place; that he had grounds in ſupport of this opinion, but that he gave it with reluctance, and that it was extorted from him. From what had fallen from the hon. Gentleman, (Mr Burke) his wiſhes ſeemed to prompt him not to believe that his Majeſty was better. In point of decency, he preferred a ſelect committee to examination at the bar.

Mr Burke roſe in a tranſport of paſſion, and denied the accuſation made againſt him by Mr Pitt. He called Dr Warren an ignorant aſſuming quack, who would deal out hopes where there were none. He then threw out many opprobrious ſarcaſms againſt adminiſtration, who he ſaid were carving and parcelling out the freedom of the people and the fair proportions of the conſtitution, as a carcaſe, to gratify the ravenous appetites of political vultures.

Mr Pulteney gave it as his opinion, that the examination of

the phyſicians was unneceſſary, and on that account he ſhould not conſent that the order of the day ſhould be withdrawn.

Mr Sheridan thought that a re-examination ſhould take place in juſtice to Dr Warren, in whoſe character the public were intereſted, as far as it concerned his attendance on the King.

(To be continued)

BIRTHS.

Dec 6. Mrs M'Neil of Bara, of a ſon.

2. Mrs Dickſon of Sydenham, near Kelſo, of a ſon.

Feb. 1. Mrs Captain Hay of Mountblairy was ſafely delivered of Son, at Haymount.

MARRIAGES.

Wedneſday, Januar, 25 was married at Broom, Mr Alexander Duncan, ſurgeon, in Cullen, to Miſs Duncan, daughter of John Duncan, Eſq; Jamaica.

Nov 25. At Balcarras, the Hon. Robert Lindſay of Luchars, to Miſs Elizabeth Dick, third daughter of the deceaſed Sir Alexander Dick of Preſtonfield, Baronet.

Dec. 1, Mr Patrick Ewing merchant, to Miſs Mary Barbour, daughter of the late Mr Barbour merchant in Glaſgow.

5, At Edinburgh, Arthur Buchanan, Eſq: younger of Dulatter to Miſs Margaret Campbell daughter to Doctor Robert Campbell of Smiddy green.

9. Mr Robert Richardſon merchant in Edinburgh, to Miſs Hog, daughter of Mr Walter Hog, manager for the Britiſh Linen Company.

, Lewis Hay Eſq; banker in Edinburgh, to Miſs Margaret Chalmers

Chalmers, youngeſt daughter of the late James Chalmers, Eſq; of Fingland.

15. At Glaſgow, Mr William Pinkerton brewer, to Miſs Margaret Pinkerton, daughter to Mr William Pinkerton merchant.

16 At Twickenham, the Hon. Frederick St John, brother to Lord Viſcount Bolingbroke, to Lady Mary Kerr daughter of the Marquis of Lothian.

23. At Glaſgow, the Rev. Mr Bonnar of Auchtermuchty, to Miſs Peggy Clark, daughter of Mr John Clark, tailor.

March 4 James Robertſon, Eſq; of Jamaica, to Miſs Maria Innes youngeſt daughter of the deceaſed Alexander Innes, Eſq of Butſlaw.

DEATHS.

October 17. John Bruce, Eſq; of Sumburgh Advocate, and Collector of Cuſtoms at Lerwick, in Shetland.

Nov. 2. At Liſbon, Miſs Frances Farquharſon, eldeſt daughter of James Farquharſon, Eſq; of Invercauld.

12. At Glenderowal houſe, in Cowal, Argyleſhire Mrs Campbell, aged 83.

26. By a violent fever, on board his ſhip the Roſtiſlaw, in the port of Rivel, in the 53d year of his age, Admiral Greig, commander in chief of the Ruſſian fleet.—He was born at the village of Innerkeithing in the county of Fife.

27. At Cotheld, near Leith, Mrs Margaret Seton, ſpouſe of Dr James Anderſon of Monnie.

28. At Edinburgh, Mr James Macdonald, ſon of the deceaſed Mr Duncan Macdonald writer.

29. At Madrid, of the ſmall pox, in the 37th year of his age, his Royal Highneſs the Infant Don Gabriel, his Catholic Majeſty's third ſon.

Dec. 1. At her houſe of Cameron in Dumbartonſhire, Mrs Smollett of Bonhill.

2. At Edinburgh, Mr Colquhoun Grant, writer to the Signet.

5. At Edinburgh, Mr Hamilton Maclure surgeon.

8. At Edinburgh, Mrs Helen Dundas, daughter of the deceased William Dundas, Esq; late of Airth.

12. At Shwedt, his Serene highness Prince Frederick Henry of Prussia, Margrave of Brandenburgh-Shwedt, Hereditary Stadtholder of the Principality of Magdnburgh, and Major-General of Infantry in the Prussian army :—in the 79th year of his age.

13. At Dumfries, Mr John Howat of Stakeford.

15. At his house in Grosvenor square, London, suddenly, the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Courtney.

13. In 24 hours illness, the celebrated Baille de Suffrein, who commanded the fleet against Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, in the East Indies during the late war.

14, Mrs Lucy Blair, relict of the late Rev, Mr William Blair, minister of Kinguissie, aged 84.

On the 19th of December 1788, died at Middleburg in the 74th year of his age, James Turing, Esq; oldest factor of the Scotch staple port at Campvere; his extensive benevolence and many amiable and social virtues make him deservedly regretted by all who knew him. It is hoped his friends and relations will accept of this notification of his death.

At Abdn. January 28th after a short illness, Miss Susan Gordon, second daughter to the late Alexander Gordon of Aberdour, Esq.

Died here, the 31 of January, Miss Jean Gordon, eldest daughter of the deceased Charles Gordon of Buthlaw Esq.

February the 5th died here John Bruce, aged [illegible], he was formerly a travelling huckster, but for the last 2 years of his life was a common beggar, and followed his occupation till within a day or two of his death.

January 20th died Mr William Nicoll, advocate in Aberdeen.

Died December 13th 1788 Doctor Robert Brands of the Island of Jamaica, where he had lived many years [illegible] his Practice, Beloved, and esteem'd; by all his acquaintance. He was youngest son of the deceased James Brands Esq; of Ferry-Hill. He was cut off in the prime of life — just as he was fixing the day for his departure, to return to his relations dear; and Native Land, the Cruel Summons arrives. Not his own skill, the art of the attending Physicians nor the tears and Prayers of a Loving and affectionate Brother could avert the hand of Death. In a week, a little week; he was called out of this Transitory life! His earnest wish was to return; to be a support and comfort to his aged Parent, and a Protector to his Sisters, who now Lament their Great Loss!

He was a Dutiful Son, a Loving and affectionate Brother, a Warm

warm and generous Friend, and a moſt uſeful member of Society. Univerſal Hummanity and benevolence marked his wholeCharacte.

On February the 11th died, Alexander Milne Eſq ; of Cremonmogate, Merchant in this place, a Gentleman, whoſe memory will be held in the utmoſt reſpect by all who knew him ; and whoſe name will long, very long, be remembered with veneration and gratitude by many, who may be ſaid, in a great meaſure, to owe their bread to this Gentleman's laudable and ſpirited exertions. He was a Principal Promoter of, and Partner in our preſent very flouriſhing Print field Company, as well as ſeveral others, of a no leſs uſeful tendency in promoting the intereſts of Society. and encouraging Induſtry ; ſo that his death will be much felt, and may be conſidered as a general Loſs.

February, 6th. died at Manſe of Auchterleſs, Mrs Sarah Gee, Spouſe to the Rev Mr Alexander Roſe, miniſter of Auchterleſs. During a long continuance of exquiſite pain and ſuffering, ſhe murmured not nor complained of the conduct of divine providence, but maintained a calm and humble ſubmiſſion and reſignation to the will of God ; and died in full hope of a glorious immortality ; ſhe was the tendereſt and moſt affectionate wife ; the warm-hearted, but not oſtentatious friend ; the pious and ſincere chriſtian, and her habitual ſtudy was, tokeep a conſcience void of offence toward God, and toward all men.

On the 10th of March laſt died, Mr Patrick Leſlie, hat-manufacturer in this place, aged 75. He was the firſt who brought the hat-manufactory into this country.

March 5th died here, Mrs Mary Muſſon, ſpouſe of Mr Wm Robertſon. miniſter of the Berean Congregation, Aberdeen.

March 18th died at the Manſe of Rathven, the Revd Mr George Grant miniſter of that pariſh, in the 80th year of his age, and 55th of his miniſtry, much and juſtly regretted by all his friends and acquaintance.

Died here on the 28th of January, Mary Robertſon daughter of Alexander Robertſon Baker in Aberdeen in the 28th year of her age.

Octr. 31 At Kilmarnock, in the 39 year of her age, Mrs Agatha Stevenſon, ſpouſe of the Rev, Mr James Robertſon, miniſter there.

Novr. 9. At Muſſelburgh, Mrs Elizabeth Hutton, relict of the late Mr Robert Primroſe, ſurgeon there.

Nov. 21, Mr Andrew Gibſon of Hillhead.

28, At Jedburgh, Archibald Douglas Eſq; formerly a captain in the army, and many years engineer to the garriſon of Berwick.

ABERDEEN

INTELLIGENCE.

In conſequence of the auſpicious event of his Majeſtys recovery, the Magiſtrates of this City publiſhed an advertiſement on Monday 9th, March recommending to the inhabitants to illuminate all their windows fronting the ſtreet, upon Friday night, from ſeven to ten o'clock: And that evening, the whole town was moſt elegantly illuminated, in a manner which ſhowed the real joy felt by the citizens on this happy occaſion. It would be endleſs to mention all the inſcriptions, figures, and devices, diſplayed in the windows of private citizens. The center window of the Town Hall was filled with a tranſparent painting on Perſian ſilk, of the Royal Arms, with his Majeſty's initials and underneath this motto:

"HEALTH RESTORED TO OUR BELOVED KING,

which had a fine effect. The center window of the New Inn diſplayed an elegant full length picture (painted by Mr Thomſon of this place) of his Majeſty in a ſitting attitude, with a Guardian Angel over his head, having a ſcroll with this motto, "GREAT JOY:" the picture being a ſtriking likeneſs, and being fully ſhown by concealed lamps, was much admired. Though the night was very ſtormy, the concourſe of people on the ſtreets exceeded any thing of the kind ever remembered by the oldeſt inhabitant; and it is with much ſatisfaction we are able to ſay, from authority, that there was not the ſmalleſt diſturbance or damage done to any one perſon—indeed, all ranks of the inhabitants ſeemed to be actuated by only one principle, the moſt heartfelt joy and ſatisfaction, on the happy occaſion of their aſſembling together

The neighbouring city of Old Aberdeen was alſo illuminated: as was Gilcomſton, the Hardgate, and all the ſuburbs.

☞ Several Correſpondents favours came too late for the preſent Publication, but will be duly attended to in our next.

THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY,

FOR APRIL, 1789.

BIOGRAPHY.

LIFE OF LORD BACON.

FRANCIS BACON, Viſcount St. Albans, and Lord High Chancellor of England, one of the greateſt geniuſes this or any other country ever produced, was born at York-houſe, in the Strand, 22d of January, 1561. His father was Sir Nicholas Bacon, Lord Keeper of the Great Seal, and his mother daughter of Sir Anthony Cook, who had been preceptor to Edward the Sixth, a lady not only diſtinguiſhed by her virtue and piety, but alſo by her abilities and learning.§ Deſcended from ſuch parents, Bacon gave early proofs of that ſtrength of mind and pregnancy of parts which afterwards ſhone forth with ſo much luſtre. Theſe were indeed ſo conſpicuous while he was yet a boy, that the Queen herſelf, who had the peculiar talent of appreciating merit, charmed with the ſolidity of his ſenſe and the gravity of his deportment, frequently converſed with him, and in mirth uſed to call him her young Lord Keeper. One ſaying of his particularly deſerves to be recorded. The Queen one day having aſked him his age, he replied, with great readineſs and vivacity, that he was two years younger than her happy reign. On the 16th of June, 1573, being then in his twelfth year, he was entered of Trinity college, Cambridge, under Dr. John Whitgift, afterwards Archbiſhop of Canterbury. During his ſtay at the univerſity he made uncommon progreſs in his ſtudies, and before he attained to the age of ſixteen he had not only gone through the whole circle of the liberal ſciences, as they were then taught,

 but

§ We are informed by Mallet in his Life of Lord Bacon that ſhe tranſlated from the Latin Biſhop Jewel's Apology for the Church of England.

but was able to discover in the reigning philosophy those imperfections which he afterwards so effectually exposed. The Lord Keeper finding in his son a ripeness of judgment far above his years, resolved to send him young as he was, to France, that he might improve himself in the knowledge of the world; and for that purpose he put him under the protection of Sir Amias Powlet, then the Queen's Ambassador at Paris. While in the house of that great statesman his behaviour was marked with so much prudence, that Sir Amias entrusted him with a commission of importance to the Queen, which required secresy and dispatch. To execute this he came over to England, and he acquitted himself of his charge with so much ability as gained both himself and the Ambassador great credit. On his return to France to finish his travels, he resided some time at Poictiers; where, instead of spending his time in those frivolous amusements which generally engage the attention of most young men in the like circumstances, he applied with great assiduity to useful studies, as appears from an ingenious performance of his, containing a succinct view of the state of Europe at that period, which is supposed to have been written when he was only nineteen. During his stay on the continent his father died, without making that separate provision for him which he intended. Obliged therefore, on his return to England, to think of some profession by which he might gain a subsistence, he made choice of the law, and entered himself of the honourable society of Gray's Inn, where his superior talents rendered him the ornament of the house, while the gentleness and affability of his manners secured him the esteem of all the members. The place was indeed so agreeable to Mr Bacon, that he erected there a very elegant building, known for many years by the name of Lord Bacon's lodgings, which he occasionally inhabited during the greater part of his life.

Having soon become eminent in his profession, when he was twenty-eight years of age he was named by Queen Elizabeth her Counsel learned in the law extraordinary, by which, though he gained a step to preferment, little was added to his fortune.

About this time he appears to have formed the first outlines of his Grand Instauration of the Sciences, in a treatise entitled the Greatest Birth of Time, which is lost.

Possessed of extensive abilities, and connected by family with some of the most distinguished characters of the age, Mr Bacon had every reason to hope for rapid promotion; but his success in this respect appears not to have been adequate to his merit. Lord Burleigh indeed, who had married his mother's sister, interested himself so much in his behalf as to procure for him, not without opposition, the office of Register to the Star Chamber, worth about 1600l. per annum; but it was only in reversion, and he did not enjoy the emoluments of it till twenty years after.

During the whole of Elizabeth's reign the Court was divided into

into two factions, at the head of one of which were the two Cecils, and at the head of the other, firſt the Earl of Leiceſter, and afterwards his ſon-in-law, the Earl of Eſſex. With the latter nobleman, ſo celebrated by his misfortunes, Mr Bacon had contracted an early friendſhip, and he flattered himſelf that by his intereſt with the Queen, he ſhould be able to better his fortune. But Cecil, who mortally hated Eſſex, and entertained a ſecret jealouſy of Bacon, on account of his ſuperior talents, repreſented him to the Queen as a ſpeculative man, given up to philoſophical enquiries rather new and amuſing than uſeful or ſolid, and therefore more likely to diſtract her affairs than to benefit the nation, ſhould he be permitted to have any ſhare in the adminiſtration. All the intereſt therefore of Eſſex, exerted with the utmoſt warmth of friendſhip, could not procure for him the place of Attorney or that of Solicitor-general, for which he long and earneſtly ſolicited.

This ungenerous treatment from a near relation, added to repeated diſappointments, had ſo great an effect upon the ſpirits of Bacon, whoſe conſtitution, naturally weak, had been greately impaired by nocturnal ſtudies, that he was ſeveral times upon the point of retiring to ſome foreign country, to conceal his grief and reſentment. Eſſex, who could ill brook the mortification of a denial, unable to ſerve his friend in a public manner, reſolved to make him amends out of his own private fortune, and generouſly beſtowed upon him Twickenham park, which Bacon, according to his own acknowledgment, ſold afterwards greatly under value, for the ſum of eighteen hundred pounds. So noble and diſintereſted an act of friendſhip, one would think, muſt have invariably attached Bacon to the fortune of his benefactor; but the reverſe was the caſe; for he not only appeared againſt Eſſex as a lawyer in behalf of the Crown, when he was tried for his life, but after he had ſuffered an ingnominious death, he endeavoured to perpetuate his ſhame, by drawing up that declaration of the Earl's treaſons which was intended to vindicate the Miniſtry, whoſe conduct appeared odious to the greater part of the nation. Bacon's ingratitude was indeed ſo eminently conſpicuous, that he found it neceſſary to write an apology, which he addreſſed to the Earl of Devonſhire. But this apology, though penned with great ability, and enlivened by the beauties of eloquence, is far from being ſatisfactory, and ſome ſtain will always remain affixed to his memory for his conduct to the unhappy Eſſex.

About the year 1596 he finiſhed his Maxims of the Law, which he dedicated to Queen Elizabeth This work, for reaſons we are unacquainted with, he never printed. That year he publiſhed his Eſſays, or Counſels Civil and Moral, a work which, as it diſplayed an uncommon ſkill of the offices of civil life, proved of great ſervice to his reputation; and about the cloſe of the year following, he compoſed, on a particular occaſion, his Hiſtory of the Alienation-

office, which however was not publiſhed till many years after his deceaſe. In this learned work he has fully ſhewn that he was no leſs acquainted with the hiſtory and antiquities, than with the laws of his country; and it may be juſtly ſaid, that nothing ever came from his pen, which more clearly demonſtrated his abilities in his profeſſion. In the latter part of the Queen's reign, he diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the Houſe of Commons, in which he ſat as a member for Middleſex; and though he uſually ſpoke on the ſide of the Court, he was always conſidered as a friend to the people. After the death of the Queen, whom he ſerved both with zeal and fidelity, he compoſed a memorial of the happineſs of her reign; which did equal honor to her adminiſtration, and to the capacity of its author. It was eſteemed an excellent performance; and the learned Mr de Thou freely confeſſes, that he made uſe of it in writing his invaluable hiſtory.

Upon the acceſſion of James, Bacon took the earlieſt opportunity of paying his court to that weak Monarch, from whom he received the honor of knight hood on the 23d of July, 1603. This ſeems to have been only a prelude to farther advancement; for on the 25th of Auguſt, 1604, he was by patent conſtituted one of the King's counſel, learned in the law, with a fee of forty pounds a year; and on the ſame day he had a penſion of ſixty pounds a year aſſigned him for life, in conſideration of the ſervices of his brother.

In 1605, Sir Francis Bacon recommended himſelf to the king's particular notice, as well as to the eſteem of his cotemporaries, by publiſhing his Treatiſe of the Progreſs and Advancement of Learning. The great deſign of this work was to give an accurate ſurvey of human knowledge; to divide this knowledge into ſuch natural branches as might moſt commodiouſly admit of its farther improvement; to point out its deficiencies; and to ſhew by examples the beſt methods of reforming its errors, or ſupplying its imperfections. This work he firſt publiſhed in Engliſh, but to render it of more extenſive uſe, with the aſſiſtance of ſome learned friends, he afterwards turned it into Latin. It was given to the public in 1623, and ſtands as the firſt part of his Grand Inſtauration of the Sciences.

Sir Robert Cecil, who had now got the title of Earl of Saliſbury, obſerved the ſame conduct towards Bacon in this reign, as he had in the preceding; and in order to thwart his views, he united himſelf with Sir Edward Coke, the King's Attorney-general, who envied Bacon's reputation, and feared his abilities as a ſtateſman. It was not therefore till after repeated ſolicitations that Bacon obtained in 1607, the place he had ſo long expected of Solicitor-general. In 1610 he publiſhed another treatiſe, entitled, Of the Wiſdom of the Ancients; which bears the ſame marks of original and inventive genius as his other works. In 1611 he was conſtituted Judge of the Marſhal's Court, jointly with Sir Thomas Vavaſor

Vavasor then Knight Marshal; and in 1613 he succeeded Sir Henry Hobart as Attorney-general, that gentleman having been advanced to the place of Chief Justice of the Common Pleas.

In 1617, on the voluntary resignation of Lord Chancellor Egerton, who, broken with age and infirmities, wished to retire from public life, Sir Francis Bacon was appointed to succeed him with the title of Lord Keeper. Bacon was then in the fifty-seventh year of his age, and when the King delivered the seals to him, he gave him the following cautions.—First, that he should not put the seal to any thing till after mature deliberation. Secondly, that he should give righteous judgment between parties. And lastly, that he should not extend the royal prerogative too far. These were excellent admonitions, and happy would it have been for the new Lord Keeper, had he made a proper use of them. A few days after this event, the King set out for Scotland. During his absence, an affair happened which gave Bacon no small uneasiness. Secretary Winwood, out of dislike to the Lord Keeper, was desirous of bringing Sir Edward Coke into favour; and with this view prevailed on him to consent to his daughter's marrying Sir John Villiers, brother to the favourite, whom he had before rejected with marks of contempt. Bacon, apprehensive that if Coke should be again brought into the Council, all his great designs for the welfare of the nation would be defeated, and his power greatly lessened by the loss of Villiers' favour, remonstrated against the proposed marriage both to that Lord and to the King. Nevertheless, as the lady had a great fortune, Villiers approved of the match, and both he and the King took great offence at the opposition made to it by Bacon. Their resentment on this occasion appears, however, to have been of short continuance; for on January 4th, 1618, he was constituted Lord High Chancellor of England; on the 11th of July created Baron of Verulam in Hertfordshire, and in the year following Viscount Saint Alban's.

Neither the weight and variety of public business, nor the pleasures of a court, could divert Bacon's attention from his favourite study philosophy. To this he devoted his leisure hours; and in 1620 he published his Novum Organum Scientiarum, as a second part of his Grand Instauration of the Sciences. Of all his philosophical tracts, this is the most finished and important. The principle design of it was to turn the attention of mankind from opinions to things, and from those frivolous speculations which dazzle without enlightening the understanding, to a rational investigation of the laws of nature, in a manner worthy of philosophers, who make truth and information the sole object of their enquiries. But we are now approaching towards an event of Bacon's life, which ended in a melancholy reverse of fortune,—an event which may afford a salutary lesson to those intoxicated with dignity and power, and over which, while we lament the weakness of human nature, a regard to historic truth forbids us to draw a veil.

(To be continued.)

ANECDOTES

OF

THE MOORS.

(From CHENIER'S Hiſtory of Morocco, *juſt publiſhed*)

(Concluded from our laſt)

THE palace, or palaces, built at this city by Muley Iſhmael, rather reſemble a city than one entire building. The tower of London, ſays Braithwaite, might as properly be called a palace. He eſtimates the circumference of theſe buildings, including ſeveral gardens, meadows, and grounds, at three or four miles. De la Faye ſuppoſes it may be half a league, without the gardens. Windus, who gives a perſpective view of this pile of buildings, ſays it is four miles in circumference, almoſt ſquare, and near no hill by which it can be overlooked. The walls are wholly of caſt mortar, beaten in caſes, and hardened like artificial ſtone. The outward wall is five-and-twenty feet thick. Within this vaſt encloſure are ſquares more extenſive than Lincoln's inn fields, with piazzas; ſome of them are chequer-paved; others have gardens, ſunken conſiderably below the ſurface, and planted with tall cypreſs trees, the tops of which form a beautiful variety of palace and garden. The tops of the moſt of thoſe buildings riſe in a pyramidal form, and are covered with green varniſhed tiles, which have a bright and pleaſant effect. The colour of green is appropriated ſolely to the Emperor. Thirty thouſand men, and ten thouſand mules, are ſaid to have been daily employed on theſe buildings, which are cumbrous and vaſt, but cool and refreſhing.

Some few additional incidents, extracted from the authors already mentioned, will further tend to depict the manners of the Moors of thoſe times; the people who, of all others, conſidering their proximity to enlightened nations, ſeem to have made the leaſt improvements, or progreſs towards refinement. Theſe anecdotes will all relate to the Emperors Muley Iſhmael, and Muley Daiby, and will convey a melancholy picture of the dreadful errors, and caprices, of power unreſtrained; and its pernicious, its exterminating conſequences: a picture that cannot be too often

or

or too forcibly, preſented to the eyes of man.

So native is juſtice to the human heart, and its neceſſity ſo evident, that Muley Iſhmael himſelf pretended to have it in the utmoſt regard. Shooting, and ſtriking at random, as he did, it ſometimes happened thoſe were killed at whom the ſtroke was not intended; in which caſe he would, very civilly, beg the dead perſon's pardon, but added it was not to be avoided: the fault, if there was any, was with God, for he had decreed the man muſt die. When he killed any one, without being able to aſſign a motive, which was frequently the caſe, he would have it underſtood that, acting wholly by the appointment of God, he could not do wrong, nor had any thing to fear from man.

His mercy was, ſometimes, as unaccountable as were his murders. A Spaniard had been bribed to ſhoot him, but miſſing his aim, lodged the two balls with which he had loaded his gun in the pannel of his ſaddle. The Spaniard was ſeized, and it was expected he would have ſuffered a death of torture. The Emperor, however, reproaching him, aſked what he had done to deſerve this uſage; whether the people were tired of him, and if he were no more beloved: after which he took no farther notice, but ſent the man to work among his other Chriſtian ſlaves. The Spaniard ſtill had his fears, and turned Mahometan, but continued to wear his Spaniſh dreſs, perhaps becauſe he had no other. Some years had elapſed, when the Emperor, being among his workmen, aſked him why his head was not uncovered. The Spaniard anſwered he was a Mahometan. The Emperor made inquiries concerning him, and, being informed who he was, ordered him immediate manumiſſion, aſked him a thouſand pardons for having kept him ſo long at work, entirely new cloathed him, and made him a Baſhaw.

To ſuch kind of treatment his grandees were hourly ſubject: to day hugged, kiſſed, and preferred; to-morrow ſtripped, robbed, and beaten. The Negro who carried this Emperor's umbrella was remarked to be covered with ſcars. When Iſhmael had done with his lance, it was cuſtomary for him to dart it into the air, and, if it were not caught before it came to the ground, the man appointed for that office was killed. It was obſerved of him, whenever he beat a man ſeverely, that man was in the high road to preferment. The chances were greatly in his favour, that, finding him in chains, ſome few days after, in a wretched condition, the tyrant would call him his dear friend, uncle, or brother; enquire how he became ſo miſerable, as if wholly ignorant of the matter, beſtow his own apparel upon him, which was a mark of great diſtinction, make him as fine as a prince, and bid him go and govern ſome great town. This, it is ſaid, was a part of his barbarous policy. Being convinced he had ſtripped a man of all he poſſeſſed, he then ſent him forth again to glean.

Hypocriſy was one of his greateſt vices, and his example rendered

ed it the fashionable vice of the court, during his reign. He affected to attribute his prosperity, to the immediate protection of Mahomet, one of whose descendants he is supposed. He called himself the friend of God, the executor of his councils, and it was necessary to say those whom he had massacred, in his frenzy, had fallen by the hand of God. Those who should dare to say otherwise would themselves have been massacred. The Koran was always borne before him, by his Talbe, as his guide, and the rule of his conduct. His hands were frequently raised towards heaven, and not seldom while stained with human blood. He would often alight to kiss the earth, and the name of God, and of his prophet, were continually in his mouth, even in his fits of utmost fury. He was vain of being himself a Talbe, or Doctor of the Mahometan law, and preached, in his mosque, in a manner more forcible, it is said, than any other of the Talbes. So confirmed was the opinion that those whom he slew went immediately to paradise that the infatuated Moors have come, from the farthest extremity of the empire, to entreat the favour of being murdered by his hand. St Olon affirms that, while he was at Mequinez, in the space of three weeks, he had killed forty-seven persons. It was a common mode with him, to show his dexterity, at once to mount his horse draw his sabre, and sever the head from the body of the slave who held the stirrup.

His avarice indeed, seems even to have exceeded his hypocrisy. On a famous mosque, in the city of Morocco, were three globes, or, as they were called, apples of gold, which were said to have been enchanted. They were placed on this mosque by the wife of the renowned Almonsor, who expended the greatest part of her jewels and wealth in their construction. Astrology had been consulted, and the magical architect had, by his conjurations, so confined certain spirits to watch over them that their removal was held to be impossible. The credulous people affirmed that various monarchs, attempting to take them down, had been prevented by some fatal accident, and that the devil had broken the necks of all those who had been sent to execute such commands. They were, at length, undeceived by the covetous Muley Ishmael. These balls were removed, during his reign, and buried with his other invisible and useless treasures.

The education of the sons of this Emperor, if education it may be called, was such as to render them even more irrational, barbarous, and brutal, than their father. They received no instruction, nor had they any employment, except that of indulging themselves in all the malicious pranks of boys. At the sight of any of them, every man was careful to conceal whatever might attract their notice, for they seized on all that came to hand, and pilfered with impunity. While Busnot and the friars of his order were at Mequinez, one of them entered the apartment of these fathers. A French merchant, acquainted with their manners,

ners, rid them of his company, by giving him two or three blanquils, which he joyfully received, and ran off exceedingly happy. The Jews were peſtered by their viſits. Inſtead of conducting themſelves like the ſons of an Emperor, their behaviour reſembled that of Gipſies, who rob hedges and hen-roofts. M. St Olon had a viſit from one, who paid him neither ſalutation nor compliment, but fell on every thing in the chamber that he thought worth his attention. His entrance and exit reſembled that of a monkey that, ſeeing a baſket of fruit, and having ſtuffed his pouch, whilks away when he can take no more. This youth, of about twelve or thirteen, carried off a pair of piſtols, and ſome boxes of ſome ſweet meats. After ſerving this noble kind of apprenticeſhip, as they approached the ſtate of manhood, they were ſent, by the Emperor, to govern his various towns and provinces, where the unhappy people ſoon too ſenſibly felt the effects of ſuch an education. The female children of Muley Iſhmael, by his concubines, were ſtrangled at their birth.

This Emperor was an early riſer. It was conjectured his reſt was diſturbed by the horrors of his conſcience, and the exactions, cruelties, and murders of which he had been guilty. Waited on in his palace by women, young girls, boys, and eunuchs, ſuch attendants durſt not tell tales; but, according to report, in his camp, his reſtleſſneſs was apparent. Starting from his reveries, he was heard to call upon thoſe he had murdered, and, ſuddenly waking, he would ſometimes aſk for ſome perſon whom he had killed but the day before. If anſwered he is dead, he would reply—"who "killed him?" Perſonal ſafety required the anſwer ſhould be—"We do not know, but we ſuppoſe God."

It was affirmed he uſed often to call on his favourite Hameda, when walking alone, and when he ſuppoſed he could not be overheard. This Hameda came a boy into his army, where, being noticed, the Emperor gave him a horſe. As he grew up, he became a jocular, pleaſant fellow, and the Emperor indulged his familiarities ſo far that he was allowed to enter the gardens, when Iſhmael was with his women; a liberty no man, before or ſince, ever durſt take. He had the title of Baſhaw of Baſhaws, and the Emperor uſed paſſionately to tell him he never could really be angry with him, and that to kill him was a thing to him impoſſible. It is indeed ſuppoſed he did not deſign his death. It was the conſequence of beating him, with the but end of his lance, ſo ſeverely that he died the next day of his bruiſes. The Emperor expreſſed much ſorrow, confeſſed he repented of what he had done, ſent him and his phyſicians a bag of money, and entreated him to live.

The common habits, and appearance, of Iſhmael, were very oppoſite to thoſe ideas Europeans entertain of imperial dignity. On the firſt audience M. St Olon received, this Emperor was ſeated on the threſhold of the gate of his Alcaſſave, or palace, on

g mat, without a carpet, with ſome Alcaids, ſitting upon the bare
i round, round him, who were without ſhoes; he had a dirty,
nuffy, handkerchief over his face, and his legs and arms were
bare. As an additional mark of his character, it may be added,
his puniſhments were as capricious as they were cruel. He ſome-
times ſent for the head of an Alcaid; at others, the meſſenger
was to ſpit in his face, give him a box on the ear; or call him
cuckold.

Various tricks of the character of Muley Daiby are in this work
given. According to Braithwaite, the Emperor was in perſon ſix
feet ſix inches high, of a fierce and bloated countenance, much
pitted with the ſmall pox, wanted his foreteeth, and was, altoge-
ther ugly. At Mr Ruſſel's firſt audience, he was ſo drunk he
could ſcarcely hold up his head. All he ſaid was Buono,
Buono; except giving orders that the Chriſtians ſhould have
plenty of wine and roaſted pigs, both of which were his favourite
luxuries, though both contrary to the Mahometan law. Had not
this drunkeneſs rendered him incapable of all buſineſs, Mr Ruſſel's
embaſſy, probably, would have been ſucceſsful; for he had gained
his heart by the cheſts of Florence wine he had brought, one of
which, it is ſaid, this Emperor and his firſt miniſter, a fat Negro,
of monſtrous bulk, with two or three drunken favourites, emptied
in one night. After having drunken three or four flaſks himſelf,
the Emperor took up another, and hugging it in his arms, pro-
teſted the Chriſtian, who brought it, ſhould have whatever he came
to aſk.

The qualities of his heart and mind were apparent in his youth.
He one day met a Jew, and ſwore he would murder him if he did
not drink all the brandy in his flaſk. To preſerve his life the
man drank the liquor; and, had the Emperor (Iſhmael) paſ-
ſed that way, he would certainly have been killed for being
drunk.

Another time he obliged a Spaniard and an Engliſhman to
wreſtle, and took an oath to diſpatch him who was thrown, which
fell to the lot of the Spaniard. He once made a grave oration to
a monkey, reproving and informing him that monkeys were not
good Muſſelmen, and particularly, that they had ſpilt cooſcoo'oo,
for which they had been metamorphoſed. (Such is the Mooriſh
tradition.) Having ended his harangue, he drew his ſabre, and
ſtruck off the head of the monkey.

To add any remarks concerning what the effects of ſuch a go-
vernment, and ſuch governors, muſt be, were needleſs. The
Moors perhaps are as capable as any nation of knowledge and
wiſdom. At preſent, unhappily, they merit too well the name of
Barbarians.

BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES

OF

Mr POIVRE.

MR Poivre, who firſt introduced the nutmeg and clove trees into the Iſles of Bourbon and Mauritius, was born in the year 1715, at Lyons, where his family for ſome time had been engaged in commerce. After having ſtudied at the College of the Miſſionaries of St Joſeph, at that place, he went to Paris to finiſh his education, in the Congregation of foreign Miſſions.

Being deſirous of getting admitted into that ſociety, he was firſt ſent to China. Having ſtopped before his arrival at Canton, he received from ſome perfidious perſon who intended to deceive him, a Chineſe letter, ſaid to be a letter of recommendation; in which, on the contrary, a Chineſe who had been offended by an European, deſcribed this perſon, whom he imagined to be the bearer of the letter, as an enemy to the Chineſe nation, who deſerved death.

Mr Poivre, full of confidence, haſtened to preſent his letter to the firſt Mandarin he could find; the conſequence of which was, that he was apprehended and thrown into priſon. Impriſonment in China is not very ſevere; he there learned the Chineſe language. The Viceroy of Canton, ſtruck with his noble, patient, and mild looks, and with his countenance, which had a great reſemblance to thoſe of the Aſiatics, and touched by his ingenuity, and incenſed at the treachery which had been exerciſed againſt him, became his protector, and procured him eaſy acceſs to ſee the country, which is generally refuſed to Europeans. After remaining two years in China, he went to Cochin China, where he ſtaid alſo two years, and again returned to China.

In 1745, Mr Poivre came back to France, with a deſign of viſiting his family, fixing himſelf irrevocably in his religious bonds, and of returning afterwards to thoſe remote regions, to which his zeal ſeemed to invite him. The veſſel in which he embarked was attacked in the ſtraits of Bama, by an Engliſh ſhip of ſuperior force. In exalted minds, even thoſe of the mildeſt diſpoſition, there is a natural repugnance to ſhun danger. During the whole action, Mr Poivre expoſed himſelf wherever he thought he could

be moſt uſeful, aſſiſting to work the ſhip, encouraging the ſoldiers, and ſailors, and above all, taking care of the wounded, till a cannon bullet carried off his hand at the wriſt.

To give ſome idea of the ſerenity of his mind, it will be ſufficient to obſerve, that the firſt words he pronounced, after he ſaw himſelf deprived of one of his hands, were, "I can draw no longer." He was exceedingly fond of this amuſement, and he had employed his art in making curious deſigns of the moſt important and intereſting objects which he had met with in the courſe of his voyages. Some moments after Mr Poivre was wounded the ſhip ſtruck. He was thrown into the bottom of the hold, and remained twenty four hours before his arm was dreſſed, a gangrene took place, and it was found neceſſary to make an amputation a little higher.

This fatal accident changed the deſtiny of Mr Poivre, and he perceived that he muſt forever renounce the labours of a miſſionary. Being conducted by the Engliſh to Batavia, he there had an opportunity of acquiring ſome knowledge reſpecting the culture of thoſe valuable ſpices which the Dutch then poſſeſſed excluſively, and of the iſlands in which they are indigenous. He then formed that project, which he afterwards realized, of one day enriching his own country by them.

In his way to Pondicherry, he remained ſome time among the Malays, and viſited ſeveral parts of the kingdom of Siam. Having embarked in a Dutch veſſel in order to return, he was taken at the entrance of the channel, by a privateer of St Malo, four days after he was retaken by an Engliſh frigate, conducted to Guernſey, and ſet at liberty in eight days, on peace being ſigned.

In 1749, he was choſen by the King to go as Ambaſſador to Cochin-China, to form a treaty of friendſhip, and eſtabliſh a new branch of commerce. In executing this commiſſion, Mr Poivre diſplayed ſuperior talents, the moſt ſcrupulous probity, remarkable activity, a prudent dignity, and in the account which he gave of it, a modeſty almoſt inconceivable. On his return to the iſle of France he depoſited in the warehouſes of the Eaſt India Company, even the private preſents which he had received from the King of Cochin-China.

The following anecdote may afford a proof of his ſtrict honeſty and open diſintereſtedneſs.

When he wrote to the Eaſt-India Company, he informed them that he had made good certain ſums out of his own money, becauſe he had ſuffered himſelf to be robbed through his own fault, and that it was not juſt that they ſhould ſuſtain the loſs.

Soon after his return he was ſent by the Eaſt-India Company to Manilla, with a ſecret commiſſion, the principal object of which was, to procure ſeeds and plants of the ſpice trees, and to naturalize them in the Iſle of France. This was his favourite ſcheme,

and

and he did not lose a moment to put it in execution. In 1754, he obtained a small vessel, in which he embarked to return to Manilla, from whence he proceeded to the Moluccas, and brought back some valuable plants of those trees which produce the fine spices. Not being able, however, to obtain from administration the means of making a more considerable expedition, in order to carry his enterprize to the extent, and to give it that effect which it required, he returned to France, where Mr Bertin, who was then Controller General, and who knew how to appreciate the services of Mr Poivre, procured for him from the King, a present of twenty thousand livres, for which he had not solicited. Satisfied with this moderate recompence, Mr Poivre established himself at Lyons, in an agreeable retreat, where he gave himself up to letters, and to the cultivation of the most curious plants from all parts of the world. He was on the point of marrying an amiable and virtuous young woman, when he was offered the superintendance of the Isles of France and Bourbon. The desire alone of being serviceable to his country, made him accept this offer, and renounce all the enjoyments of his calm retreat.

His administration was equally active and prudent; he employed every method, and with success, to meliorate the state of these Islands, to repair the faults of his predecessors and to form useful establishments. But what has rendered his name celebrated, and will endear his memory to his countrymen, is the success with which his care and attention were at length crowned, in transporting from the Moluccas to the isle of France, plants of the nutmeg and clove tree, and in sufficient numbers to ensure their naturalization.

A corvette, called the Vigilant, commanded by Mr Tremigon, and another small vessel, named the Morning Star, commanded by Mr D'Etcheveri, were equipped for this purpose, and sailed from the Isle of France in the year 1769. On the 18th of September, this little squadron arrived at Manilla, where Mr D'Etcheveri was confined two months to his vessel by sickness. Having ordered himself to be carried on shore, he recovered his health by the use of the mineral waters of that country, which are said to be so corrosive, and to possess such a degree of heat, that if a fowl be dipped in them for only six minutes, nothing will be left of it but the bones.

On the 16th of January, 1770, our travellers set sail, and approached the Isles of Miao and Taffouri. The Vigilant directed her course to Timor, and the Morning Star had orders to cruise off the Molucca islands towards the east.

On the 15th of March, Mr D'Etcheveri came in sight of Ceram, and observing a bay next morning, access to which seemed easy and safe, went on shore alone. Here he found a Dutchman employed in constructing a bark. This person, who had taken some umbrage against his own nation, received the presents which Mr

D'Etcheveri

D'Etcheveri offered him, and in return promiſed to afford him ſhelter during the night. Mr D'Etcheveri obtained much uſeful information from him, and he was particularly cautioned to avoid the iſland of Amboyna, which is the grand magazine of the Dutch commerce. He learnt alſo that the Iſle of Gueby produced clove and nutmeg trees equal in quality to thoſe of Amboyna; that it was inhabited only by Malays, who were enemies to the Dutch nation; but that it was greatly to be feared leſt theſe iſlanders, who were acquainted with no other Europeans except the Dutch, might treat him in a hoſtile manner. This conſideration did not ſtop Mr D'Etcheveri, who was reſolved to accompliſh the end of his expedition, even at the hazard of his life.

The Morning Star having anchored on the 5th of Auguſt near a village of the Iſle of Gueby, a numerous company of the Malays appeared upon the ſhore. Mr D'Etcheveri, however, landed accompanied by Mr Prevoſt, ſupercargo and interpreter; the latter carried the King's flag. The iſlanders remarked, that the colours were not the ſame as thoſe which they had before ſeen, and the French received a very favourable reception. The King of Gueby, who was abſent at the time of their landing, arrived the ſame day, and Mr D'Etcheveri, and his companion joined the iſlanders, to go and meet him. The Prince took the Captain by the hand, and conducted him to his palace, received the preſents which were offered him; expreſſed his hatred of the European nation which he had before known, and teſtified the greateſt deſire of throwing himſelf under the protection of the King of France. He immediately made his own flags be torn to pieces, and the ſtandard of France was erected upon the ſpot by Mr D'Etcheveri, amidſt the aclamations of all the people. The uniforms of the French officers happening to ſtrike the King's fancy he permitted Mr D'Etcheveri, to dreſs him publickly in one of his ſuits. The Captain took advantage of this favourable diſpoſition of the Prince, to requeſt ſome of the vegetable productions of his kingdom, worthy of being preſented to the King of France. The Dutch had entirely deſtroyed the nutmeg and clove trees in the Iſle of Gueby; but the Prince propoſed to ſend for ſome to Patani, a neighbouring iſle, the King of which was his intimate friend and ally.

In the mean time the King of Patani, more powerful than his neighbour, had been informed of the arrival of ſtrangers at the Iſle of Gueby, ſuppoſing, therefore, that his ally was attacked by an enemy, he haſtened to his aſſiſtance, accompanied by eighty pireguas, armed with cannon and ſwivels, and each manned by twenty ſailors. This fleet advanced in good order, and announced its arrival by ſeveral diſcharges of artillery; but the King of Patani was agreeably ſurprized to ſee his ally marching to meet him, accompanied by Mr D'Etcheveri, who received ſeveral flattering marks of kindneſs from him. The people who had been

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ſent to Patani returned ſoon afterwards, loaded with twenty thouſand ſeeds or plants of the nutmeg tree.

Mr D'Etcheveri begged for cloves, and one of the principal people among the Guebians, called *Bagour*, required eight days, and departed immediately to ſearch for ſome at Patani.

The time appointed for the return of *Bagour* expired without any appearance of him. The monſoons had commenced; time was precious, and Mr D'Etcheveri did not loſe a ſingle moment in putting to ſea; but a calm which luckily came on the firſt day, prevented him from making much way. He was ſtill in ſight of Gueby when *Bagour* returned with the clove plants. As ſoon as Mr D'Etcheveri had got them on board, he made the greateſt diſpatch to get clear of the ſtraits; but at a ſmall diſtance from Bouton, he fell in with five guarda coſtas, the commander of which ſent a canoe filled with Europeans to examine him. The officer came on board, and queſtioned him very cloſely; Mr D'Etcheveri replied, that he came from Manilla, and that he was bound to Batavia to procure refreſhments, from which he meant to proceed to the place of his deſtination. He avoided with much addreſs the offers of aſſiſtance and protection which were made him, and the guarda coſtas conſidering his little bark as deſerving pity, rather than attention, ſuffered him to depart. All obſtacles and dangers then diſappeared, every thing concurred to favour his voyage, and the Morning Star loaded with that treaſure which ſhe had gone ſo far in queſt of, arrived ſafe at the Iſle of France, on the 25th of June.

Not contented with this expedition, Mr Poivre ſet on foot another, in the year 1771, which proving ſtill more ſucceſsful than the firſt, ſecured to the French colonies the perpetual poſſeſſion of theſe valuable ſpices.

Mr Poivre quitted the Iſle of France in 1773. As he had employed his time there only for the public good, he brought back from thence a very ſmall fortune, which his economy never parſimonious had added to what he poſſeſſed before he was appointed intendant; but his memory will ever be revered and reſpected in thoſe colonies which were commited to his care.

From the King he received the moſt honourable teſtimonies of approbation; and a penſion of twelve thouſand livres was added to the order of St Michael, which he had obtained before. He retired to Lyons, where he lived in a happy tranquillity, and univerſally eſteemed, till the 6th of January, 1786, when he was carried off by a dropſy in the breaſt. As ſoon as the news arrived at Paris, great intereſt was made with the King, in favour of his widow and children. The Marſhal de Caſtries propoſed to his Majeſty, to ſhare the half of his penſion between the widow and her three daughters, with which propoſition his Majeſty very readily complied.

With regard to the ſucceſs which has attended the introduction of

of the clove and nutmeg trees into the isles of Bourbon and Mauritius, we are informed by some of the French journals, that in the year 1785, there were in the King's garden in the Isle of France, above ten thousand clove plants, two thirds of which were distributed among the inhabitants of these islands. An hundred pounds of cloves have been gathered from four hundred and forty young trees, one hundred and thirty of which produced besides, thirty or forty thousand old ones for seed. One tree alone produced six thousand.

It is computed that the Dutch have not above five hundred thousand clove trees at Amboyna, and the other Molucca isles; the produce of which, at a medium, is estimated at two pounds per tree; with a million of pounds of cloves, the Dutch, therefore, have hitherto exclusively supplied all the world. As the trees planted in Bourbon have been much more fruitful, some of them producing fifteen pounds of cloves, there is every appearance to induce us to think, that the French will soon share with them this valuable branch of commerce.

The culture of the nutmeg tree has not succeeded so well, because the female bear the fruits, and it is necessary to have male trees, which are very scarce, in order to render them fruitful, a circumstance which could be learned only by experience, and which has retarded their success. Nevertheless, in the year 1785, ten trees produced eight hundred nuts; but a storm of wind which came on some time in the month of June, shook off three hundred of them before they had attained to perfect maturity. This accident suggested to Mr Cere, director of the King's garden, the idea of propogating the nutmeg tree, by means of layers both from the male and female trees. This attempt was attended with success, for in the year 1786, there were four hundred and fifty layers, in good condition, on some of which the young nuts were beginning to be formed.

ANECDOTES

OF

EMINENT ARTISTS.

FRANCESCO Francia, a painter of Bologna, struck with the fame of Raphael, conceived a violent desire of seeing some of the works of that celebrated artist. His great age prevented him from undertaking a journey to Rome; he resolved therefore

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to write Raphael, and to inform him how great an eſteem he entertained for his talents, after the character which had been given of him. Reciprocal marks of friendſhip paſſed between theſe two artiſts, and they carried on a regular correſpondence by letter. Raphael having about that time finiſhed his famous painting of St Cecilia, for the Church of Bologna, he ſent it to his friend, begging him to put it in its proper place, and to correct whatever faults he might find in it. The artiſt of Bologna, tranſported with joy at ſeeing the work of Raphael, began to conſider it with attention; but he had no ſooner caſt his eyes upon it, than he perceived the great inferiority of his own talents to thoſe of Raphael; melancholy took poſſeſſion of his heart, he fell into a deep deſpondency, and died of grief, becauſe he found that he had attained only to mediocrity in his art, after all his labour.

Michael Angelo was a man of great abilities; he wrote excellent verſes with much facility, and his replys were generally bold and witty. The Emperor Charles V. having aſked him one day, what he thought of Albert Durer, an eminent German painter, and a man of letters, Angelo is ſaid to have replied thus: "I eſteem him ſo much, that if I were not Michael Angelo, I "would much rather be Albert Durer, than Charles the Fifth."

Michael Angelo had ſo great a fondneſs for thoſe ſtatues which are ſeen at Rome, in the court of the Belvidere, that he went every day to ſurvey them, and when old age prevented him from walking, he made himſelf be carried to the ſpot where they were. Though he became totally blind towards the end of his life, he never omitted theſe viſits. He would feel for ſeveral hours thoſe antique ſtatues, which he could not contemplate, and he never quitted them until he had tenderly embraced them.

Julius III. the proudeſt pontiff that ever ſat in the chair of St Peter, made Michael Angelo ſit down in his preſence, in order to diſcourſe with him upon thoſe arts which he profeſſed. Paul III. among other marks of diſtinction with which he honoured this artiſt, paid him a viſit of ceremony, accompanied by ten cardinals.

Titian painted the portrait of Charles V. three times, which made the Emperor ſay, that he had thrice received immortality from the hands of Titian. This artiſt having finiſhed a large picture, repreſenting all the illuſtrious characters of the houſe of Auſtria, Charles V. begged of him that he would do him the favour to introduce himſelf into the piece. As he could not well refuſe, Titian with great modeſty placed his own portrait in the moſt obſcure part of the painting; but the Emperor, not contented with this mark of diſtinction, and being deſirous of rewarding him in a more ſplendid manner, enobled him and all his deſcendants; he afterwards beſtowed upon him the order of St James, and created him a Count Palatine.

While he was painting for the third time the portrait of this auguſt protector, who had always treated him with the greateſt reſpect; Titian let fall his pencil, which the Emperor haſtened to take up;

the artiſt, upon this, throwing himſelf on his knees, cried out, "Sire, I am unworthy of ſuch ſervice." Charles replied, "A "Titian deſerves to be ſerved by a Cæſar."

AN ACCOUNT

OF THE

INSTITUTION OF THE FEAST OF SOULS, OBSERVED BY THE NATIVE AMERICANS.

THE commemoration of this inſtitution is obſerved by the native Americans, among ſome tribes on every tenth year, and among others on every eighth. On this occaſion there is firſt a diſinterment of all who have died ſince the laſt ſolemnity: the duſt of ſome is collected, the corrupt bodies of others are cleanſed: the corpſes are carried by their reſpective friends to their huts, where, in honour of the deceaſed, a feaſt is prepared, at which their exploits are celebrated, and all their kind and good offices are affectionately remembered. A general interment of the remains then enſues, and one grave is the receptacle in which all are depoſited. A more awful and ſtriking ſcene cannot be conceived. The Athenians had their funeral orations, repeated annually in honour of thoſe who were ſlain in battle; the Platæans kept a ſolemn anniverſary, and their Archon poured out a goblet of wine to thoſe who had ſacrificed their lives for the liberty of Greece: and "Games for Liberty," were celebrated by delegates from each city of Greece at Platæa every fifth year, in commemoration of the heroes who had defeated Mardonius. Theſe Grecian ceremonies perpetuated ſentiments of reſpect for the deceaſed, and excited in the people a generous deſire of emulating the glorious atchievements which had occaſioned ſuch ſolemnities: yet to the ſpectators they could not be ſo intereſting, as to the Americans is the Feaſt of Souls, wherein "bones bearded in "death" * are preſented to view; a ſight that muſt raiſe the moſt vehement and frantic emotions in the undiſciplined breaſts of artleſs ſavages.

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* Haml. Shakeſpeare.

A SINGULAR METHOD

OF

PUNISHING DESERTERS

IN TURKEY.‖

I KNOW you are fond of information reſpecting the different cuſtoms of eaſtern nations; but as I intend to ſatisfy you hereafter with regard to this object, I ſhall confine myſelf at preſent to a military practice obſerved at Salonica in time of war. It will, perhaps, appear at firſt ridiculous, but you may be aſſured, that it is very ancient, and that it never fails to produce the deſired effect. You know that the two Imperial courts have declared war againſt the Porte. On my arrival in this city, I found ſeveral companies of Turkiſh volunteers § ready to march under their reſpective Bairaks. Some of theſe Bairaks, being about to depart for Boſnia, two or three of their ſoldiers, who began to reflect upon the diſmal conſequences of war, and whoſe courage on that account had failed them, thought proper to return to their homes, and to remain in the city. According to the European diſcipline, they would have been treated as deſerters, and condemned either to ſevere puniſhment, or, perhaps, to die; but the caſe is different in Turkey, eſpecially, with regard to volunteers. In ſuch circumſtances the chiefs employ different methods to recal them, and the relations or friends of the timid ſoldier, endeavour to make him ſenſible of the diſgrace which he incurs by ſuch a baſe conduct; but if cowardice prevails over honour, and if the run-away perſiſts in refuſing to join his company, the reſt of the volunteers aſſemble to expoſe him publicly which they do in the following manner: they form a kind of proceſſion, having at their head a certain number of muſicians, with a man who carries a diſtaff, and after they have marched in this manner through the moſt public ſtreets, they go and fix up the diſtaff at

‖ Extracted from a letter written by the Abbe Seſtini, to a correſpondent at Leghorn and dated Salonica, May the 2d, 1788.

§ Theſe companies are compoſed of two or three hundred men, who bind themſelves to ſerve under a chief, from whom they receive arms, money and clothes, according to an agreement.

the door of the houſe where the deſerter reſides, in order to ſhew that he is only proper for exerciſing the occupation of a woman, inſtead of diſcharging the duties of a ſoldier, ſince they declare him ever after unworthy of ſerving in their company. In reflecting upon this cuſtom, I have imagined that its origin may be very ancient: and, indeed, I recollect that Xerxes, enraged againſt the commander of his fleet, who had behaved cowardly in action, ſent him a diſtaff, to puniſh him by this humiliating mark of contempt; and that charmed on the other hand with the bravery and heroiſm of Queen Artemiſia, who wiſhed to accompany him in his expeditions, and who ſignalized herſelf nobly in the battle of Salamis, he teſtified his admiration and gratitude, by ſending her the arms and compleat equipage of a General *. The Abbe Fourmont, in his account of a revolution which happened in the ſixth century, gives another example of this practice. "It is related," ſays he, "that a King of Perſia, named Coſroes Ormus, or Ormidas III. ſon of Coſroes Nuſcirvan, having ordered Waranes, "Governor of Media, to take the command of his army againſt "the Tartars, this intrepid General contented himſelf with "twelve thouſand of the braveſt of the troops, and with ſo ſmall "a body defeated the enemy. The Greeks however, taking ad"vantage of the abſence of Waranes, got poſſeſſion of Media. "The victorious General wiſhed to reſume his government; but "he was unfortunate in all his enterpriſes againſt the Greeks; and "Ormidas, forgetting the ſervices which he had received from "this faithful ſubject, and liſtening only to the baſe inſinuations "of his ſervile flatterers, treated Waranes as if he had been guilty "of the greateſt neglect. He ordered that he ſhould be cloathed "at the head of the army in the garments of a woman, that he "ſhould aſſume a woman's head-dreſs, and that a diſtaff ſhould be "put into his hands. This mark of contempt, ſo humiliating "and ſo unmerited, deprived the imprudent Monarch of his life. "Waranes, who was beloved by the ſoldiers, marched with them "againſt his Sovereign, beſieged him in the city of Teſiphone, "called at preſent Sakiſar, made himſelf maſter of it, and or-

dered

* Artemiſia was Queen of Caria, and accompanied Xerxes in his expedition againſt the Greeks. She diſplayed ſo much courage in the battle of Salamis, that Xerxes ſaid, "the men have behaved like women, and the women like men." Ξέρξην δ' εἶπαι λέγεται προς τα φρυζομενα, οἱ μεν ἀνδρες γεγονασί μοι γυναῖκες αἱ δε γυναῖκες ἄνδρες. Herodot. lib. VIII. The Abbe Seſſini appears here, however, to be miſtaken reſpecting the diſtaff ſent by the Perſian Monarch. Polyænus mentions, indeed, ſuch a circumſtance, but it was to the commander of the ſhip, attacked by Artemiſia, and which ſunk during the engagement. Bayle, in a remark upon this circumſtance, ſays it appears to be deſtitute of ſenſe, as none of the people were ſaved.

"dered the eldeſt ſon of the ungrateful Prince to be proclaimed "King." Theſe two examples of ancient hiſtory prove the antiquity of this cuſtom which the Turks have preſerved.

ACCOUNT OF AN APPARITION WHICH MADE A GREAT NOISE IN FANCE ABOUT THE END OF THE LAST CENTURY.

A Belief in Spirits and apparitions has prevailed in all ages of the world, and many abſurd fables have been propagated reſpecting thoſe beings, which were probably invented to ſerve particular purpoſes, or had their origin in ignorance and ſuperſtition. Whether the following relation be of this kind or not, we ſhall not pretend to determine, but we are of opinion that it merits ſome attention, on account of the noiſe which it made at the Court of France about the end of the laſt century.

The ſmall city of Salon in Provence, where the famous Noſtradamus * was buried, produced another kind of Prophet, who made his appearance at the Court of France in the month of April, 1697.

A ſpectre, which many believed to be that of this celebrated aſtrologer, appeared, as is ſaid, to a certain perſon of that city. After

* Noſtradamus, a phyſician and famous aſtrologer of the ſixteenth century, was born at St. Remy, a ſmall village in the dioceſe of Avignon, on the 13th of December, 1503. He ſtudied at Montpellier, and travelled afterwards into Thouloufe and Bourdeaux. On his return to Provence, he publiſhed, in 1555, his ſeven firſt Centuries, which King Henry II. of France eſteemed ſo much, that he wiſhed to ſee the author, and having ſent for him, preſented him with two hundred crowns of gold. In 1558, he publiſhed his three laſt Centuries, and died at Salon, on the 2d of July, 1566, aged ſixty-three. He was buried in the church of the Cordeliers, where his epitaph is to be ſeen. The following diſtich made upon this prophet, and attributed to Stephen Jodelle, is well known.

Noſtra damus, cum falſa damus, nam fallere noſtrum eſt:
Et cum falſa damus, nil niſi noſtra damus.

After having made him promise, under pain of death, to observe the most profound secrecy with regard to what it was about to disclose, the spectre commanded him to go to the intendant of the province, and to procure a letter from him which might enable him, on his arrival at Paris, to have a private audience of the King. "As to what you are to say to his Majesty," continued the phantom, "you will not know until the evening before you are "introduced at Court, when I will appear to you, and give you "farther instructions. But reflect, I beseech you, that your life "depends upon this secret, which I enjoin you to make known "to no person whatever but the Intendant of the province."

On these words the spectre disappeared, and left him half dead with fear. Scarcely had he recovered from his terror, when his wife arrived, and observing him to be disordered, insisted, but in vain, to know the cause; the menaces of the phantom had made so deep an impression on his mind, that she could not make him give her any satisfaction; but the refusal of her husband having excited her curiosity the more, the poor man found himself reduced to such a situation that he was not allowed to enjoy a moments repose, he was therefore so weak as to tell her the whole story, which cost him his life, according to the prediction of the apparition. The woman, on this, was greatly terrified; but as she imagined that the accident which happened to her husband might be only the effects of a mind disordered by some dream, she resolved, both on her own account, and out of respect for the memory of her husband, to entrust the secret of this catastrophe only to a few of her relations and intimate friends.

The same spectre having appeared to another inhabitant of the same city some time after, who was so imprudent as to inform his brother, and who, on that account, was punished in the same manner, these two deaths, as tragical as terrible, became the general subject of conversation, not only at Salon, but in the whole country to the distance of sixty miles around.

This spectre, however, shewed itself again to a farrier, whose house was not far distant from those of these two victims; but this man, more prudent than the former immediately waited upon the Intendant, and having, though with much difficulty, obtained a private audience, according to the injunctions of the phantom, he was treated as a madman, and ordered to go back to the place of his abode, to get himself cured of phrensy. "I know, Sir," said the farrier, who was accounted by the people of Salon a very sensible man, "that my behaviour may appear to you ridiculous "and absurd; but if you will be pleased to order your substitute "to enquire strictly into the sudden death of two of the inhabi- "tants of our city, who were charged by the phantom with the "same commission which I am now come to execute, I have rea- "son to hope that you will send for me before eight days are "expired."

The

The Intendant having ordered a proper enquiry to be made, reſpecting the death of theſe two imprudent men, the farrier, whoſe name was Francis Michel, was ſent for, as he expected. The magiſtrate now received him very favourably, heard him with much attention, gave him diſpatches to the Marquis of Barbeſieux who was Miniſter of State and Secretary for Provence; and, having ſupplied him with money to defray his expences, wiſhed him a good journey.

As the Intendant was afraid that a young miniſter, ſuch as the Marquis of Barbeſieux, might tax him with too much credulity, and raiſe a laugh againſt him at Court, he took care to encloſe in his diſpatches, not only the informations taken at Salon by his ſubſtitute, but alſo the certificate of the Lieutenant General of Juſtice, atteſted and ſigned by all the officers under his command.

When Michel arrived at Paris, he was much embarraſſed reſpecting what he ſhould ſay to the Miniſter, as the phantom had not appeared to him, according to his promiſe. But that evening, as we are told, the ſpectre, after having drawn aſide the curtains of his bed, and bid him fear nothing, told him what he ſhould ſay to the Miniſter, reſerving only a certain circumſtance which he was to communicate to the King alone. "You will meet with difficulties, no doubt," ſaid the phantom, "in procuring a private audience; but take care, not to be diſcouraged, and ſuffer no one to diſcover your ſecret, either by means of the Miniſter or any one elſe, if you wiſh to avoid inſtant death."

The Miniſter, as may well be ſuppoſed, did not fail to do every thing in his power to diſcover the myſtery; but the farrier, whoſe reſolution was proof againſt every effort, and who knew that his life depended upon his ſecrecy, concluded with ſaying, "in order that you may not imagine that I have nothing but "chimeras to tell his Majeſty, you may inform him from me, "that while he was hunting laſt at Fountainbleau, he himſelf ſaw "the ſame phantom, and his horſe was ſo frightened, that he "ſtarted aſide; but as the ſpectre appeared only for an inſtant "his Majeſty conceived it to be an illuſion, and did not ſpeak "of it to any one."

The Marquis, ſtruck by ſo ſingular a circumſtance, thought it dangerous to heſitate or delay, and that it was his duty to inform the King both of this extraordinary perſon's arrival at Verſailles, as well as of the converſation which he had held with him; but the Miniſter was very much ſurpriſed when the King, after a moment's ſilence, conſented to ſee him privately, and even the ſame day.

What paſſed at this ſtrange interview was kept a profound ſecret. All that we know is, that, after this pretended prophet had remained three or four days at Court, his Majeſty conſented that

that he ſhould take leave as ſoon as ever he ſhould ſet out for the chace.

It is even aſſerted, that the Duke de Duras, a Captain of the King's guards, ſaid then, in ſuch a manner as to be heard by all around, "Sire, if your Majeſty had not ordered me to permit "that man to approach your perſon, I ſhould have been very far "from doing it; for if he is not a fool, your Majeſty is not "noble;" and that the King replied, with a ſmile, "How often "we judge badly of our neighbour! That man, my Lord Duke, "is much wiſer than you and many others think."

It may be readily imagined what impreſſion ſuch words muſt make upon thoſe who heard them. Every attempt therefore, was made to diſcover what had paſſed between this man and the Marquis of Barbeſieux, as well as his conference with the King. The people, always credulous, and on that account fond of the marvellous, thought that the taxes which a long and bloody war had rendered neceſſary, were the true motive of it, and in conſequence of this they expected ſpeedy relief; but they ſubſiſted nevertheleſs, till peace was concluded.

After the prophet had taken leave of the King, he returned to his province with ſome money which the Miniſter gave him, with orders at the ſame time not to ſay a word to any one concerning the object of his journey.

The portrait of this man, ſo celebrated, at leaſt at the time when this circumſtance happened, was deſigned and engraved by Roullet an eminent artiſt, and publiſhed by authority. It is ſtill preſerved in the port folios of the curious, and repreſents a man of about the age of thirty-five or forty, whoſe phyſiognomy is ſtrongly marked with character, and diſplays much ſhrewdneſs and good ſenſe.

ESSAY on COMETS.

THE aſtronomy of comets may be properly ſaid to be yet in its infancy, no advances having been made in it before the laſt century. With reſpect to the ancients, they knew very little of their nature or motions. Some conſidered them as wandering ſtars: others ſuppoſed them to be mere appearances, formed either by reflection or refractions of the ſun's beams, having no real or diſtinct ſubſtance from other celeſtial bodies. Others believed them to be fiery meteors, generated of bituminous exhalations from our terraqueous globe, which being elevated to the higher regions of the atmoſphere, were there ſet on fire, and continued their appearance till all their ſulphureous particles were conſumed; while others conſidered them only as ominous phænomena, diſplayed by the Supreme Being to terrify mankind, and warn them

them of the approach of some dreadful calamity. And the same opinion prevailed during the dark ages between the decline of the Roman empire and the Reformation.

The poets have frequently compared a hero in his shining armour to a comet; and as poetry delights in omens, prodigies, and such wonderful events as were supposed to follow upon the appearance of comets, eclipses, and the like, they never fail to make some allusion to the popular superstition on this subject. Thus Homer, Virgil, and Tasso, who have been copied by Milton, in his fine comparison of Satan to a comet:

Incens'd with indignation, Satan stood
Unterrified, and like a comet burn'd,
That fires the length of Ophiucus huge
In th' arctic sky, and from his horrid hair
Shakes pestilence and war.

Milton has here exceeded his originals in sublimity; and his comparison is applied with much greater propriety than theirs; for they describe only a mortal hero, but Milton is speaking of a superhuman being.—I shall give two more quotations, in which, I think, the popular opinion, is not only poetically, but philosophically mentioned:

In Fancy's eye encountering armies glare,
And sanguine ensigns wave unfurl'd in air!*
Hence the weak vulgar deem impending fate,
A monarch ruin'd, or unpeopled state.
Thus comets, dreadful visitants! arise,
To them wild omens, science to the *wise*!
These mark the comet to the sun incline,
While deep-red flames around its center shine!
While its fierce rear a winding tail displays,
And lights all æther with the sweeping blaze!
Or when, compell'd, it flies the torrid zone,
And shoots by worlds unnumber'd and unknown:
By worlds, whose people, all aghast with fear,
May view that minister of vengeance near!
Till now, the transient glow, remote and lost,
Decays, and darkens 'mid involving frost!
Or when it, sunward, drinks rich beams again,
And burns imperious on th' ætherial plain!
The learn'd-one curious eyes it from afar,
Sparkling through night, a new illustrious star!

SAVAGE.

Amid the radiant orbs,
That more than deck, that animate the sky,
The life infusing suns of other worlds;

* The Aurora Borealis.

Lo! from the dread immenſity of ſpace
Returning, with accelerated courſe,
The ruſhing comet to the ſun deſcends;
As he ſinks below the ſhaded earth,
With awful train projected o'er the heav'ns,
The guilty nations tremble. But, above
Thoſe ſuperſtitious horrors that enſlave
The fond ſequacious herd, to myſtic faith
And blind amazement prone, th' enlighten'd few,
Whoſe godlike minds philoſophy exalts,
The glorious ſtranger hail. They feel a joy
Divinely great; they in their powers exult,
That wondrous force of thought, that mounting ſpurns
This duſky ſpot, and meaſures all the ſky;
While, from his far excurſion through the wilds
Of barren æther, faithful to his time,
They ſee the blazing wonder riſe anew,
In ſeeming terror clad, but kindly bent
To work the will of All-ſuſtaining Love:
From his huge vapoury train perhaps to ſhake
Reviving moiſture on the numerous orbs,
Through which his long ecliptic winds; perhaps
To lend new fuel to declining ſuns,
To light up worlds, and feed th' eternal fire.

THOMSON.

When the terrors, which ſuperſtition and aſtrology formerly excited, had fled before the dawn of philoſophy; when Newton, unfolding the ſyſtem of the univerſe, had deſcribed the laws by which the motions of comets are directed, and Halley had carried the theory of his illuſtrious predeceſſor to a high degree of certitude and perfection, their diſcoveries gave riſe to a new kind of anxiety and apprehenſion. It was feared, that ſome of the comets, which move in all directions through the different regions of our planetary ſyſtem, might, ſometime or other, meet with our earth in its courſe; and it was ſuppoſed, that ſome rencounters may have already happened, and produced the revolutions of which the veſtiges are to be found in ſeveral parts of our globe. Thus Whiſton conſidered the flood as an inundation produced by the tail of a comet and ſuppoſed that the univerſal conflagration will be occaſioned by the earth's meeting with one of thoſe bodies on its return from the ſun. Maupertuis imagined, that the tails of comets, by mixing their exhalations with our atmoſphere, might have a noxious influence upon the health of animals and the growth of plants. He farther apprehended, that their attraction might, ſome time or other, oblige our globe to change its orbit, and to revolve about one of them in the character of a ſatellite, or, at leaſt, expoſe it to more violent viciſſitudes of heat and cold than it experiences at preſent.

But

But theſe terrors are merely viſionary; and have been refuted in an excellent eſſay on the ſubject, by M. Dionis du Sejour. This work, ‡ which contains the beſt theory of comets hitherto publiſhed, has the double merit of having given new degrees of perfection and improvement to the ſcience of aſtronomy, and of calming the fears and apprehenſions of mankind, by ſhewing, that we have abſolutely little or nothing to fear from thoſe flaming bodies, which ignorance and ſuperſtition have rendered ſo terrible.

Comets, according to Sir Iſaac Newton, are compacted, ſolid, fixed, and durable bodies: in one word, a kind of planets; which move in very oblique orbits, every way with the greateſt freedom; perſevering in their motions, even againſt the courſe and direction of the planets; and their tail is a very thin ſlender vapour, emitted by the head or nucleus of the comet, ignited or heated by the ſun.

From the lights which this great philoſopher has thrown upon this abſtruſe part of aſtronomy, there is reaſon to think, that ſucceeding aſtronomers will carry it to the greateſt degree of perfection. But although we are indebted to him for a true theory of the motion of the comets, yet, with reſpect to the formation of their tails, and the uſe for which theſe great bodies are intended, his opinions have been controverted. Dr Hamilton, in particular in his "philoſophical Eſſay," controverts Sir Iſaac's opinion. He aſſerts, from a view of the phænomena of a comet, that the matter which conſtitutes its tail, is not an illuminated vapour, but a ſelf ſhining ſubſtance, which, in all poſitions of the comet, and whatever be the direction of its motions, whether towards or from the ſun, is thrown off from its dark hemiſphere, in a direction oppoſite to the ſun, a ſhort time before and after its perihelion, or neareſt approach to that luminary. He finds, moreover, in the Aurora Borealis, a matter which greatly reſembles it in appearance, its ſituation with regard to the ſun and to the body whence it flows, as well as in the nature of its ſubſtance, ſo far as it is known to us: for the Aurora Borealis is likewiſe a rare and lucid ſubſtance, thrown off in a direction nearly oppoſite to the ſun, from the dark hemiſphere of the earth; tending towards the zenith of the ſpectator, or the vortex of the earth's ſhadow; riſing principally from the northern part of the earth's atmoſphere, and moſt frequently viſible while the ſun is paſſing through the ſouthern ſigns, and the earth moving from the autumnal to the vernal equinox, through that half of its orbit which is neareſt to the ſun; and laſtly, not intercepting, in any ſenſible degree, the light of the fixed ſtars: ſo that, to a ſpectator placed at a conſiderable diſtance from the earth, and ſhaded from the ſun's light, it muſt appear as a tail to the earth; ſmall, indeed, in proportion to the earth's diameter, but in its direction, ſituation, tranſparency, and lucid appearance, reſembling that of a comet.

‡ Eſſai ſur les Cometes en general, &c. Paris 1775.

Abbe Mann, a learned Engliſhman, long reſident at Bruſſels, has likewiſe ſhewn, by unanſwerable arguments, that there is a manifeſt and perfect analogy between the tails of theſe great and luminous bodies and the Aurora Borealis. Hence he concludes that they both proceed from the ſame principle, and are formed, of the ſame matter; that they are emanations of the electrical fluid from their reſpective bodies, and that this fluid often becomes a phlogiſton, by the heterogeneous mixtures which it carrys along with it in this emanation, which accounts for the different colours and other circumſtances in theſe meteors.——"As electrics," ſays the Abbe, "when ſufficiently heated, become conductors of the electrical fluid, and yield emanations of it in proportion to the quantity they naturally contain, this is preciſely the caſe with the earth and the comets in their perihelia. The approach of the comets to the ſun, and the ſuperabundant degree of heat, which they receive from this approach, diſpoſe them to ſend forth a proportionable part of the electrical fluid, whoſe emiſſion produces all the phænomena we obſerve in the tails of comets, the Aurora Borealis, and ſeveral electrical experiments. Theſe phænomena, therefore, have the ſame cauſe, and one common principle. In the receſs of the comet and its increaſing diſtance from the ſun, this viſible emiſſion of electrical matter diminiſhes gradually, and at laſt totally diſappears, and inſtead of being an electrical conductor, which it was in its perihelion, it attracts the fluid, is charged with it anew, and thus becomes electric until its approach to the ſun, and the heat it acquires thereby, change it again into a conductor."†

From the prodigious activity of the electrical fluid, its tendency to eſcape from the bodies which contain it, and to diffuſe itſelf in the vaſt planetary regions, which come the neareſt to void ſpace, the ingenious Abbe draws ſome conjectures relative to the uſes and the end which comets may ſerve in the planetary ſyſtem. He thinks that comets are real electrical bodies, deſigned to collect the electrical fluid, which has eſcaped from the planets, and thus the perpetual circulation of this active fluid, ſo neceſſary to the great whole, is maintained and renewed inceſſantly; and that the operations of nature in the planetary ſyſtem, are carried on in a manner analogous to what we conſtantly obſerve and experience in the perpetual circulations of our atmoſphere, where winds, vapours, and exhalations riſe and float; then return to us in rain, ſnow, and fulminating exploſions; and then again are exhaled and raiſed anew. "Every thing," he judiciouſly obſerves, "is "analogous and harmonical in univerſal nature"

I ſhall conclude this paper with the moral reflection of an elegant writer: "I cannot forbear reflecting on the inſignificance of human art, when ſet in compariſon with the deſigns of Providence."

† Memoir concerning elementary Fire, &c. in Memoirs of the Academy at Bruſſels, Vol. II.

vidence. In the purſuit of this thought, I conſidered a comet, or, in the language of the vulgar, a blazing ſtar, as a ſkyrocket diſcharged by a hand that is Almighty. Many of my readers ſaw that in the year 1680, and if they are not mathematicians, will be amazed to hear, that it travelled with a much greater degree of ſwiftneſs than a cannon-ball, and drew after it a tail of fire that was fourſcore millions of miles in length. What an amazing thought is it to conſider this ſtupendous body traverſing the immenſity of the creation with ſuch a rapidity, and at the ſame time wheeling about in that line which the Almighty has preſcribed for it! That it ſhould move in ſuch inconceivable fury and combuſtion, and at the ſame time with ſuch an exact regularity! How ſpacious muſt the univerſe be, that gives ſuch bodies as theſe their full play, without ſuffering the leaſt diſorder or confuſion by it! What a glorious ſhow are thoſe beings entertained with, that can look into this great theatre of nature, and ſee myriads of ſuch tremendous objects wandering through thoſe immeaſurable depths of æther, and running their appointed courſes! Our eyes may hereafter be ſtrong enough to command this magnificent proſpect, and underſtandings able to find out the ſeveral uſes of theſe great parts of the univerſe. In the mean time, they are very proper objects for our imagination to contemplate, that we may form more exalted notions of infinite wiſdom and power, and learn to think humbly of ourſelves, and of all the little works of human invention."†

Curious Account of the Domeſtic Character of the Wife of the PROTECTOR *Lady* ELIZABETH BOUCHER, *commonly called Protectreſs Joan, from a ſcarce Book, printed in* 1663.

THE perſon of the protectreſs is repreſented as very corpulent, and her diſpoſition as moſt ſordidly avaricious. That ſhe wore a hood and ſome light armour. That her retinue, for a long time, when ſhe went abroad, conſiſted only of one of Oliver's horſe-boys, who ran by her ſide, though her daughters were attended by tirewomen and perfumers. That ſhe afterwards purchaſed a ſecond-hand coach; and that her coachman acted the part of caterer, butler, ſerving man, and gentleman uſher. That her horſes were probably old troopers, and had out of the army; and that her livery ſtood at the ſtate's expence. That ſhe was

† Guardian, No. 103.

was loaded with preſents; and that her houſe in London was a kind of Exchange; and that no money was ſtirring any where elſe. That ſhe amaſſed great quantities of jewels, medals, &c. from the plunder of various houſes. Baſingſtoke in particular; where the ſoldiery, by threats and ſmall gratuities, were perſuaded to give up their plunder. That a cabal-houſe was taken near Charing-Croſs, where the ſectarian officers were treated with their prayers, bread, butter, and ſmall beer. That a thankſgiving dinner was given by the City, and a piece of gold plate. That Oliver was very fond of oranges to veal, probably Seville; and that the Protectreſs refuſed four-pence for one of theſe juſt at the commencement of the war with Spain. That a poor woman, who had a very early growth of green peas, was perſuaded to preſent ſome to the Protectreſs at Whitehall; that ſhe refuſed an angel for them by a cook in the Strand; and that, upon her murmuring at five ſhillings from her highneſs for the ſame, they were returned, with ſome ſevere remarks upon the luxury of the times. That they ſettled at Whitehall in the year 1653. Whitehall, at this time, inhabited by near an hundred families of the anarchy. All commanded to depart, by order of Council. Little apartments, winding ſtairs, and trap doors, made by her order; ſhe never enduring to be alone, or whiſperings. The names of the apartments changed. Mr Starkey, a cook, accuſed of drunkenneſs by her; brought before Oliver; vomits in his preſence; and is diſcharged. Oliver a great enemy to compound diſhes. She (the Protectreſs) keeps three cows in St James's Park, erects a dairy at Whitehall, and makes butter with her maids. No men ſervants attendant in the houſe, but a choſen band of halberdiers. She employed ſix maids or ſpinſters, all miniſters' daughters, at ſewing, ſtitching, &c. in her privy chamber. They drank a ſmall ale called Morning Dew, then common in London, at 7s. 6d. a barrel. Oliver's predilection for that hinders her eſtabliſhing a brew-houſe. That ſhe had a cuſtom of roaſting half-capons; and that her niggardly temper terminated in an enquiry into the profits of the kitchen-ſtuff, which ſhe exchanged for candles. The reaſon ſhe gave for her parſimony was the ſmall allowance for the maintenance of the houſhold, which was barely 64, cool. per ann. till Col. Philip Jones came to be comptroller of the houſhold, when the weekly charge was 1923l. odd money; the defalcation of the reſt, from the juſt ſum of 2000l. at the rate of 100,000l. yearly, making up the 4000l. for the two weeks above the 50; ſo exactly was this charge computed, to prevent deceit and any colluding practices. Her order of eating and meal times was not leſs regulated; for, firſt of all, at the ringing of a bell, dined the halberdiers, or men of the guard, with the inferior officers, &c. then the bell ringing again, the ſteward's table was ſet in the ſame hall, near the water ſtairs, for the better ſort, who waited on her highneſs; ten of whom were appointed to a table or meſs.

To

To theſe, and their friends or viſitors, were appointed the value of ten ſhillings in fleſh or fiſh, with one bottle of ſack and two of claret; but, to prevent aftercomers from expecting any thing in the kitchen, there was a general rule, that if any one was detained beyond dinner-time, upon notice given, the ſteward of the meſs ſhould ſet aſide his ſhare in the buttery. Suppers they had none: eggs, &c. contenting Oliver and her Ladyſhip: yet eight ſtone of beef was conſtantly boiled in the morning for the ſervants, the broth &c. being given the poor of St Margaret, Weſtminſter, every day. His feaſts were none of the moſt liberal, as that given the Parliament and French Ambaſſador, upon their congratulations upon the Sindercombe deliverance, only amounted to 1000l. 200l. of which was ſaved in the banquet; when a big bellied woman, a ſpectator, deſiring a few drie candies of apricots, Col. Pride threw into her apron a concerve of wet; which ſtaining the ſame, as if it was a ſignal given, Oliver throws his napkin at Pride; he at him again; the noiſe and ſcuffle of which made all the members riſe up before the ſweetmeats, &c. were begun upon, who, thinking dinner was done, went to their rude gambols with his Highneſs, or remained ſpectators of this Ahab-like feſtival.—All Oliver's debts, by her intrigue, were transferred to her ſons, Henry and Richard, who payed for his coſtly funeral; the very day of whoſe death, the guards ruſhed in at Whitehall, taking the meat, by force, off her Highneſſ's table, and demanding their pay and arrears. This occaſioned her to tell Fleetwood, that he had brought his hogs to a fine market. Richard afterwards abſents himſelf, for debt, at Hurley, in Hampſhire, where his mother reſided with him. It was alſo obſerved that there was a great deal of truth in a play written about that time, called 'The Rump.'

THE NUPTIAL FUNERAL,

AN HISTORICAL

ANECDOTE.

(From an ancient German Chronicle.)

ON a ſteep mountain, ſurrounded by extenſive woods, is ſituated an ancient caſtle, long the reſidence of the counts of Dachau. There lived, with an aged and venerable mother, the laſt deſcendant of that illuſtrious family.

The

The counts of Walfarthauſen were their near relations; and the vicinity of their manſion facilitating their mutual intercourſe paved the way for a ſtill more ſtrict alliance. The young counteſs, their ſiſter was promiſed in marriage to the count of Dachau, with a very rich dowry.

The moſt magnificent preparations were made to celebrate the nuptials in the feſtival of Chriſtmas. All the noble chevaliers and ladies of the adjacent country were invited to the ceremony.— To the eſquires and pages were given new liveries, upon which were embroidered the arms of the two families.

The preparations being completed, the count of Dachau, in his nuptial dreſs, accompanied by his attendants, deſcended into the valley at the foot of the mountain, to meet his future conſort; but the ſlow progreſs of his train ill ſuiting his youthful ardour and impatience, the chevalier ſet ſpurs to his noble courſer, and was ſoon ſo far advanced into the wood, that it was not poſſible for his attendants to hear his voice.

On a ſudden, he is attacked by a troop of robbers, and, after ſome uſeleſs efforts, is diſarmed, and wounded. In vain he offers whatever he had to ſave his life. Deaf to all his prayers, the cruel robbers complete their crime, ſtrip him of his rich dreſs and coſtly jewels, and divide the ſpoil among them. An emerald ring the firſt pledge which he had received from his miſtreſs, when ſhe promiſed to be his bride, not being eaſy to be taken from his finger, the barbarians cut off his hand: then covering the corpſe with ſome earth, they flee with precipitation, taking with them the horſe of the unfortunate chevalier.

In the mean time, the intended bride, accompanied by her two brothers, and followed by a ſplendid cavalcade, arrives at the caſtle, where a numerous company are aſſembled. Mutual congratulations paſs on the auſpicious occaſion of their meeting. The mother alone, melancholy and uneaſy at not ſeeing her ſon, expects him with impatience. She ſends the eſquires and pages to ſeek for him. A little dog of the chevalier's runs after them, ſcenting every buſh, as if in anxious ſearch of his maſter.

The ſupper is ſerved up in the great hall. The chevaliers and ladies take their places at the table. But nor gaiety or cheerfulneſs is there: a melancholy ſilence and melancholy looks beſpeak the ſad preſentiments that pervade every boſom.

The bride cannot retain her ſighs: her boſom heaves with unutterable anguiſh: her necklace burſts: the pearls roll upon the table. At theſe ominous ſigns, the terrified gueſts riſe from their ſeats: the covers are all removed; they, wait in dreadful ſuſpence, the arrival of the chevalier. A boiſterous wind ſhakes the lofty firs that crown the mountain, and roars through all the courts of the caſtle. Whirlwinds of ſnow ruſh from the rocks in-

to

to the valley. At length, the ſtorm ceaſes; the cloudes diſperſe; and the pale light of the moon appears. They hear—they hear the funeral ſcream of the nocturnal birds.

The young counteſs conceals her beautiful face. Adieu for ever now to joy and peace! The ſound of a horn is heard: the drawbridge is lowered, and admits the eſquires and pages, who precipitately enter, as if purſued by the phantoms of night. All the company anxiouſly approach the lady dowager and her intended daughter-in law, who internally addreſſing their vows to heaven, await in ſilent conſternation the dreadful news, when a mournful and plentive cry attracts their attention to the door. They behold the little dog, who, running to the mother of his maſter, drops at her feet ſomething bloody, which he licks with a piteous moan. Alas! it was the hand which the aſſaſſins had cut off, and dropped in their flight. The mother—the bride—perceive the emerald ring, and ſink lifeleſs on the floor.

At this ſight, the chevaliers all take to arms, and, followed by the domeſtics of the caſtle, enter the wood and traverſe it on every ſide. The faithful dog runs before them, inceſſantly moaning. He traces the footſteps of his maſter. They wander thus about an hour, when he ſtops at a heap of earth, which he endeavours to ſcratch up, ſtill piteouſly moaning. They dig the earth, which appears recently laid; and they diſcover the naked and mangled body of the count de Dachau. The chevaliers take off their mantles, and wrap it decently in them. They place it on one of their horſes: then taking the plumes from their hats; and the eſquires and pages too tearing from their clothes the ribbands and other ornaments of the day, they ſorrowfully reſume their road to the caſtle. Not a voice is heard—not a ſound to interrupt the ſilence of the melancholy proceſſion.

The company that had ſeen the nuptial train of the late happy bride, now behold from the lofty towers of the caſtle the funeral cavalcade approach. The prieſts deſcend to the foot of the mountain, to receive, with due ſolemnity, the body of their lord. He is interred in the vaults of the church in which his anceſtors repoſe; and with him is extinct the ancient family of Dachau.

So vaniſhed all the honours of anceſtry! So fled the brighteſt terreſtrial proſpects! To the childleſs mother, and the widowed bride, all on earth is now deſolate and dreary. Grief long holds her melancholy ſway. Piety at length prevails; and Faith points to thoſe celeſtial ſcenes, where ſuffering goodneſs will at laſt be happy. Wrapped in mourning, and proſtrate at the foot of the altar, they make a ſolemn vow to renounce the world for ever, and to devote their whole eſtate to the founding of a monaſtery of the order of St Benedict, in which prayers might be offered up, night and day, for the repoſe of his ſoul, who was ſo beloved in life, and lamented in death.

Purſued by divine vengeance, the robbers did not long eſcape the

hands of juſtice: they were all taken, and conducted to the priſons of Dachau, where they ſoon met the puniſhment that was due to the enormity of their guilt.

The counts palatine of Bavaria, to whom the fief reverted, erected a chapel on the ſpot where the murder was committed. It is ſtill exiſting; and may be ſeen from the road which leads to the caſtle of Dachau.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

Mr EDITOR,

IT is well known, what a difficult matter it is, to get the better of cuſtoms, and prejudices handed down to us by our Forefathers; the moſt intelligent feel ſome reluctance in parting with them, when not thoroughly convinced by practice of evidently making a better change. The lower ranks are ſtill more blindly attached to them, from their daily habits and the want of a liberal education. Slow and unwillingly are any ſteps made contrary to their notions of ingenuity and uſe, whether in their manner of living, working, or conſtructing their machinery. Theſe ſelf opinions and prejudices are natural to mankind in every quarter of the globe, inſtances of this kind might be traced from the earlieſt records, and traditional Practices of all Nations: whether it is owing to the reſpect, we pay to the wiſdom, and Ingenuity of former ages, diffidence in our own abilities, or negligence inherent to our nature, I will not pretend to determine; but certain it is, that we abſolutely uſe to this day ill contrived machinery in many reſpects, that were from undoubted authorites familiar to the inhabitants of theſe Iſlands in the remoteſt ages of Barbarity I ſhall only give one ludicrous inſtance at preſent, ſufficient to anſwer my purpoſe: if any man will attentively conſider the deſcription of the war-like chariots of the Britains given by the Romans at their invaſion, which was undoubtedly on the Kentiſh coaſt, he will find, that the fiſh-cars, at preſent driven daily up to the London market, exactly correſpond with them almoſt in every reſpect. They are to be ſure dreadfully diſgraced, but ſtill ſubſiſt a rare inſtance of vulgar attachment, to veteran invention, and, it ſeems, for their preſent purpoſe, thought convenient enough.

There is no doubt, but the Romans have taught the Britains

a better method of cultivation, than they were acquainted with before, they were exceedingly industrious and perfectly skilled in the management of the small spots of ground, they were allowed to possess by the Agrarian Law. Many instances might be cited from their Historians to prove the excellence of their farming machinery, which will in some measure account for the English getting so far before us in that respect. We must acknowledge ourselves greatly indebted to antiquity for many excellent machines and domestic utensils, which pass among the vulgar for new inventions. Their taste, at this day, certainly directs ours in many respects. Were it not for the late discovery of Herculaneum, all Europe should have been deprived of almost all our most elegant Patterns in Metals, China, and Stone-Ware, both for ornament and use.

In short, we may justly infer from the various communications our Ancestors had with other Nations of a more refined taste and civilized Policy, than they had any sort of pretensions to, that prejudice, indolence, and a supine negligence were the most conspicuous distinctions they had in reality to boast of. It is not easy to make a proper apology for our Country in adhering so tenaciously to their wretched implements of agriculture for so long a period. We are precisely in the state of cultivation just now, in which France and Burgundy were near two centuries ago. A Gentleman, who returned to England from exile with Charles 2d, was ridiculed as a wrong headed man for recommending the mode of cultivation now universally adopted, so slow are nations in adopting the manners, customs, and practices of neighbouring inhabitants; there were no doubt many causes then, not existing now, which were in themselves great bars to the progress of Arts and Sciences. Intricate machinery of all kinds ought to be carefully avoided, they can never serve any good purpose in the present condition of our country.

Such refinements of invention amuse Gentlemen fond of theory and speculation, but they perplex and disgust men unacquainted with the principles, on which they are constructed. The most simple machines, few in number, procured on the easiest terms, should be only recommended to them, the absolutely necessary at first, and nothing more. Those employed by the people in general, in this part of the country, are perhaps of the most wretched invention, that ever appeared in any age or country whatever. Their notions have been in that respect most ridiculously absurd; they gave weight without measure to instruments, which ought to have been of a slender construction, and those, which required a heavy body of wood or iron, they contrived to be as light as possible, they could make them. Their Ploughs, if they deserve the name are of an enormous size, and such a miserable form, that they are an immense draught to the cattle, with little benefit to the farmer. They constantly fly on one side, and leave a seam untouched, betwixt

the furrows, below the ſurface. By theſe means, tho' it appears different, one third of the ground remains firm, and never fails to produce an excellent crop of various weeds, whatever ſort the corn may be. There is to be ſure one advantage by this method of ploughing, which they are not aware of, by their favourite practice of perpetually ſowing oats or bear without any other variation; were the ground properly ſtirred, it had long ere now been render'd a Caput mortuum. I ſhall take up no time in taking this horrible machine to pieces, and demonſtrating its oppreſſive abſurdities: they are, I am ſure, ſufficiently obvious to every Ploughman of the meaneſt capacity, and of the greateſt ſtrength, for in turning round, and even ſhaping the furrow, there is more vigour of arms, than dexterity required by them, beſide the painful attitude of walking all day two-fold.

Some time ago there was ſome excuſe for uſing them; but there can be none any longer, as every corner of the country is now provided with good hands for making them of a proper conſtruction. Diſcarding them, as the firſt ſteps towards improvement, would be a very conſiderable ſaving to the farmer: inſtead of ten, or twelve oxen, he could do double the work with four in theats and with a proper plough. The money preſently ſunk on the reſt would enable him to do a great deal by lime and fallow, run no riſk of want of fodder, and draw a conſiderable ſum annually for young beaſts rear'd in their ſtead. Their harrows are the reverſe of their ploughs; they ought to be heavy, but are generally ſo light, that they can have little or no effect for the intended purpoſes, viz. Smoothing the ground, covering the ſeed, pulverizing the ſoil, raiſing weeds, and laying the ſeed out of danger of ſevere drought, and bad weather. They loſe an immenſe time, when it is moſt valuable, in a tedious repetition of ſuperficial operations, their teeth are ſcarcely three inches long below the Bulk, when they ought to be ſix, weighing about 1 lib. this is a moſt material point, which I am ſorry to ſee is ſo little attended to, by thoſe who ought to know better, very often a good crop greatly depends on it. No harrow ſhould weigh leſs than 3 ſtone; theirs ſeldom exceed one. A pair of tolerable horſes will eaſily draw a five feet ſquare harrow, wood and iron 5 ſtone dutch weight, 7 inches clear below the bulls; which will be found to be an excellent one for every purpoſe, and can be ſafely from experience recommended to every Farmer. Theſe and a roller, if of ſtone 4 feet long, and eighteen inches diameter, are of the utmoſt conſequence, becauſe the whole ſucceſs of cultivation depends in a great meaſure on their execution,

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

April, 18th. 1789. REGULUS.

OBSERVATIONS

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE

NATURAL HISTORY

OF THE

CUCKOO. BY

MR. EDWARD JENNER,

OF BERKLEY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

[From a paper read before the Royal Society, March 13, 1788.]

(Continued from our laſt.)

HAVING found that the old hedge-ſparrow commonly throws out ſome of her own eggs, after her neſt has received the cuckoo's, and not knowing how ſhe might treat her young ones, if the young cuckoo was deprived of the power of diſpoſſeſſing them of the neſt, I made the following experiment.

July 9. A young cuckoo, that had been hatched by a hedge-ſparrow about four hours, was confined in the neſt in ſuch a manner that it could not poſſibly turn out the young hedge-ſparrows which were hatched at the ſame time, though it was almoſt inceſſantly making attempts to effect it. The conſequence was, the old birds fed the whole alike, and appeared in every reſpect to pay the ſame attention to their own young as to the young cuckoo, until the 13th, when the neſt was unfortunately plundered.

The ſmallneſs of the cuckoo's egg in proportion to the ſize of the bird is a circumſtance that hitherto, I believe, has eſcaped the notice of the ornithologiſt. So great is the diſproportion, that it is in general ſmaller than that of the houſe-ſparrow; whereas the difference in the ſize of the birds is nearly as five to one. I have uſed the term in general, becauſe eggs produced at different times by the ſame bird vary very much in ſize. I have found a cuckoo's egg ſo light that it weighed only 34 grains, and one ſo heavy that it weighed 55 grains. The colour of the cuckoo's eggs is extremely variable. Some, both in ground and penciling, very much reſemble the houſe-ſparrow's; ſome are indiſtinctly covered with bran-coloured ſpots; and others are marked with lines

lines of black, resembling in some measure the eggs of the yellow hammer.

The circumstance of the young cuckoo's being destined by nature to throw out the young hedge-sparrows, seems to account for the parent cuckoo's dropping her egg in the nest of birds so small as those I have particularised. If she were to do this in the nest of a bird which produced a large egg, and consequently a large nestling, the young cuckoo would probably find an insurmountable difficulty in solely possessing the nest, as its exertions would be unequal to the labour of turning out the young birds. Besides, though many of the larger birds might have fed the nestling cuckoo very properly, had it been committed to their charge, yet they could not have suffered their own young to have been sacrificed, for the accommodation of the cuckoo, in such great numbers as the smaller ones, which are so much more abundant; for though it will be a vain attempt to calculate the numbers of nestlings destroyed by means of the cuckoo, yet the slightest observation would be sufficient to convince us that they must be very large.

Here it may be remarked, that though nature permits the young cuckoo to make this great waste, yet the animals thus destroyed are not thrown away or rendered useless. At the season when this happens, great numbers of tender quadrupeds and reptiles are seeking provision; and if they find the callow nestlings which have fallen victims to the young cuckoo, they are furnished with food well adapted to their peculiar state.

It appears a little extraordinary, that two cuckoo's eggs should ever be deposited in the same nest, as the young one produced from one of them must inevitably perish; yet I have known two instances of this kind, one of which I shall relate.

June 17, 1787. Two cuckoos and a hedge-sparrow were hatched in the same nest this morning; one hedge-sparrow's egg remained unhatched. In a few hours after, a contest began between the cuckoos for the possession of the nest, which continued undetermined till the next afternoon; when one of them, which was somewhat superior in size, turned out the other, together with the young hedge-sparrow and the unhatched egg. This contest was very remarkable. The combatants alternately appeared to have the advantage, as each carried the other several times nearly to the top of the nest, and then sunk down again, oppressed by the weight of its burden; till at length after various efforts, the strongest prevailed, and was afterward brought up by the hedge-sparrows.

I come now to consider the principal matter that has agitated the mind of the naturalist respecting the cuckoo, why, like the other birds, it should not build a nest, incubate its eggs, and rear its own young?

There is certainly no reason to be assigned from the formation of this bird why, in common with others, it should not perform all

these

theſe ſeveral offices; for it is in every reſpect perfectly formed for collecting materials and building a neſt. Neither its external ſhape nor internal ſtructure prevent it from incubation; nor is it by any means incapacitated from bringing food to its young. It would be needleſs to enumerate the various opinions of authors on this ſubject from Ariſtotle to the preſent time. Thoſe of the antients appear to be either viſionary, or erroneous; and the attempts of the moderns toward its inveſtigation have been confined within very narrow limits; for they have gone but little farther in their reſearches than to examine the conſtitution and ſtructure of the bird, and having found it poſſeſſed of a capacious ſtomach with a thin external covering, concluded that the preſſure upon this part, in a ſitting poſture, prevented incubation. They have not conſidered that many of the birds which incubate have ſtomachs analogous to thoſe of cuckoos. The ſtomach of the owl, for example, is proportionably capacious, and is almoſt as thinly covered with external integuments. Nor have they conſidered, that the ſtomachs of neſtlings are always much diſtended with food; and that this very part, during the whole time of their confinement to the neſt, ſupports, in a great degree, the weight of the whole body; whereas, in a ſitting bird, it is not nearly ſo much preſſed upon; for the breaſt in that caſe fills up chiefly the cavity of the neſt, for which purpoſe, from its natural convexity, it is admirably well fitted.

Theſe obſervations, I preſume, may be ſufficient to ſhew that the cuckoo is not rendered incapable of ſitting through a peculiarity either in the ſituation or formation of the ſtomach; yet, as a proof ſtill more deciſive, I ſhall lay before you the following fact:

In the ſummer of 1786, I ſaw, in the neſt of a hedge-ſparrow, a cuckoo, which, from its ſize and plumage, appeared to be nearly a fortnight old. On lifting it up in the neſt, I obſerved two hedge-ſparrow's eggs under it. At firſt I ſuppoſed them part of the number which had been ſat upon by the hedge-ſparrow with the cuckoo's egg, and that they had become addle, as birds frequently ſuffer ſuch eggs to remain in their neſts, with their young; but on breaking one of them I found it contained a living fœtus; ſo that of courſe theſe eggs muſt have been laid ſeveral days after the cuckoo was hatched, as the latter now completely filled up the neſt and was by this peculiar incident performing the part of a ſitting-bird.

At this time I was unacquainted with the fact, that the young cuckoo turned out the eggs of the hedge-ſparrow; but it is reaſonable to conclude, that it had loſt the diſpoſition for doing this when theſe eggs were depoſited in the neſt.

Having under my inſpection, in another hedge-ſparrow's neſt, a young cuckoo, about the ſame ſize as the former, I procured two wagtail's eggs which had been ſat upon a few days, and had them immediately

immediately conveyed to the ſpot, and placed under the cuckoo. On the ninth day after the eggs had been in this ſituation, the perſon appointed to ſuperintend the neſt, as it was ſome diſtance from the place of my reſidence, came to inform me, that the wagtails were hatched. On going to the place and examining the neſt, I found nothing in it but the young cuckoo and the ſhells of the wagtail's eggs. The fact, therefore, of the birds being hatched, I do not give you as coming immediately under my own eyes; but the teſtimony of the perſon appointed to watch the neſt was corroborated by that of another witneſs.

To what cauſe then may we attribute the ſingularities of the cuckoo? May they not be owing to the following circumſtances? the ſhort reſidence this bird is allowed to make in the country where it is deſtined to propogate its ſpecies, and the call that nature has upon it, during that ſhort reſidence, to produce a numerous progeny. The cuckoo's firſt appearance here is about the middle of April. Its egg is not ready for incubation till ſome weeks after its arrival, ſeldom before the middle of May. A fortnight is taken up by the ſitting bird in hatching the egg. The young bird generally continues three weeks in the neſt before it flies, and the foſter-parents feed it more than five weeks after this period; ſo that, if a cuckoo ſhould be ready with an egg much ſooner than the time pointed out, not a ſingle neſtling, even one of the earlieſt, would be fit to provide for itſelf before its parent would be inſtinctively directed to ſeek a new reſidence, and be thus compelled to abandon its young ones: for old cuckoos take their final leave of this country the firſt week in July.

(To be concluded in our next.)

AN ESSAY

ON THE

ORIGIN OF

COATS OF ARMS.

AMONG our late anceſtors, when military proweſs was the only virtue in eſtimation, becauſe war was the great buſineſs of ſociety, gentlemen were principally diſtinguiſhed by bravery and conduct in the field. The bravery, indeed, of ſuch an age, was little better than brutality; and the perfection of military conduct was nothing more than the artificial ſtratagem of crafty barbarians,

barbarians. It is probable, therefore, that many families have been ennobled by exploits, which would scarcely, in this age, do honour to the meanest of mankind. Yet such exploits being then thought worthy of general applause, formed the principal foundation of the distinction of ranks, from which afterwards sprung the important prerogatives of nobility. But, in an improved, commercial country, many new sources are opened to the active ambition of man. The progress of learning and arts, of law and government, open an extensive field of emulation. Pre-eminence may be attained by the elegant arts of conversation and literature: and it is expected, that a gentleman should be distinguished from a peasant, not merely by his superior courage and more delicate sense of honour, but by the justness and extent of his ideas, and the propriety of his expression.

The opinions maintained by some writers of the high antiquity of armorial bearings has been sufficiently exploded. The symbolical devices made use of by the Egyptians, Assyrians, and Greeks, as public and national standards, were intended to distinguish communities only, and not, as our coats of armour, families and individuals. The variety of figures too, represented by their principal leaders on their shield and armour, were not hereditary and permanent marks of gentility, but merely personal and casual ornaments, which were assumed, or laid aside, according to the fancy or caprice of the wearer. Nor can we resort to the *jus imaginum* of the Romans *the right of having the statutes of their ancestors*, from which sprung their division into *nobiles and ignobiles*.

There is an essential difference between the *jus imaginum* and the armories of later times. The former was established in favour of those families, whose ancestors had executed some important office in the state, and was therefore a civil honour; the latter was established in favour of those only, who had distinguished themselves in battle, or who held some command in the army.

It is to the feudal system that we must trace the origin of armorial bearings. The Romans were the first people who thought of distributing the conquered lands among the soldiery, to hold by military service; that is on condition of their fighting for, and defending them, whenever attacked by the enemy. The northern nations, on their irruption into the Roman empire, from the great opposition which they every where met with on the frontiers, saw the evident advantage which accrued, from the lands being thus granted out in property to those, whose interest it was, and who had in themselves power, to defend them. As soon, therefore, as they had driven out the Romans, they adopted the same plan; and the conquering general allotted his new acquisitions to the superior officers under his command, who subdivided them among their inferiors, to hold likewise by military service. These military benefices, or, as sir Henry Spelman very justly styles them, *prædia militaria, military manors*, were afterwards called *feuda* or

feuds, and evidently became the baſis of the feudal ſyſtem.

At firſt, the allotments, or military benefices, were perſonal, and granted during the life time only of the poſſeſſor, after whoſe death they reverted to the prince or original granter. But the feudal ſyſtem being enlarged and improved, theſe feuds occaſionally, and by degrees, became hereditary.

The obligations which each principal feudatory was under, of aſſembling and bringing together his quota of ſoldiers in time of ſervice, and the neceſſity there was, that the prince, or principal commander ſhould be ſatisfied that his army was joined by all the chief military tenants, with their ſeveral powers, according to the obligations of their reſpective tenures, pointed out the utility of each leader's carrying with him ſome mark or token by which not only he himſelf might be known to his followers, but his ſtation in the army might likewiſe be diſtinguiſhed by thoſe, whoſe duty it was to note down his attendance, to regulate its line of march, and to mark out the encampment. In the preceding times, each leader had been habituated to charge his ſhield, and other pieces of armour, either with the repreſentation of ſome animal, a part of ſome military weapon or engine, or with ſome ſymbolical device. This induced the great landed barons, and others who brought any conſiderable number of fighting men into the field, to ſuſpend on the top of a lance or pike, ſo elevated as to be viſible at a diſtance, ſome enſign, piece of ſilk, or other ſtuff, on which was repreſented a figure ſimilar to that which he himſelf bore either on his ſhield or on his helmet: and thoſe enſigns, or military figures, being known to their reſpective followers, were reſorted to by them on every emergency. A continuance, therefore, by each chief, of the uſe of the ſame military figure which he had been accuſtomed to carry, grew in a manner requiſite: leſt by any alteration, or the total change of it, his vaſſals, tenants, and others, whoſe duty it was to adhere thereto, might, eſpecially in time of action, be deceived, thrown into diſorder, or drawn into danger. For the like reaſon, the ſons retained the ſame military enſigns which their fathers had aſſumed. Their poſterity followed the example; and at length, thoſe enſigns being, by general conſent, conſidered as appertinent ſolely to the particular family of him who had originally uſed them, they became *hereditary armories* of ſuch family, and were eſteemed as the certain and approved *teſtes*, or *badges*, of anceſtorial honour and diſtinction. The reputation thus ſtamped on *armorial bearings* introduced ſuch a regard for their preſervation, and ſo great an ardour for their refinement and improvement, that many princes, and particularly the emperor Charlemagne, applied themſelves with aſſiduity to the regulation of the uſe and blazon of armories, which were then conſiſtently known to be, not only the honourable teſtimonies of landed property and dignity, but the acknowledged badges and memorials of perſonal valour and extraordinary ſervices performed in the wars.

With

With reſpect to the time when hereditary family arms were firſt uſed in England, there has been a greater diverſity of opinions than with regard to the origin of the inſtitution itſelf. The Danes, the Saxons, and even the ancient Britons have reſpectively been honoured with the reputation of having firſt taught our anceſtors the uſe of family arms. But there appears to be as little reaſon for ſearching for the introduction of Heraldry in thoſe remote periods of our hiſtory, as for tracing the high antiquity of the ſcience to the ſtill more diſtant ages of the Egyptians, the Aſſyrians, and the Greeks. It is the opinion of the great Camden, that 'ſhortly after the Conqueſt, the eſtimation of arms began in the expeditions to the Holy Land, and afterwards by little and little became hereditary, when it was accounted an eſpecial honour to poſterity to retain thoſe arms which had been diſplayed in the Holy Land, in that holy ſervice againſt the profeſſed enemie of Chriſtianity; and that we received at that time the hereditary uſe of arms; but that the ſame was not fully eſtabliſhed till the reign of King Henry III. for that, in the inſtances of the firſt Earls of Chester, the two Quincies Earls of Winchester, and the two Lucies Earls of Lincoln, the arms of the father ſtill varied from thoſe of the ſon.'—And Sir Henry Spelman is of opinion, that they are of ſtill more modern growth in this kingdom.

But, at whatever period the antiquary may conjecture the uſe of hereditary arms to have become generally prevalent in England, it appears manifeſt, that armorial bearings, together with the feudal ſyſtem from which they originated, were firſt introduced in this kingdom by the Normans at the Conqueſt; and that duke William having ſoon after beſtowed on his followers thoſe lands and honours, of which he had violently diſſeized the natives, to hold of him by military or knight's ſervice; thoſe few of the Britiſh nobility and Saxon line, who had been fortunate enough to avoid the frowns of the Conqueror, and to keep their honours, fortunes and eſtates, aſſumed to themſelves and families certain tokens of diſtinction, ſimilar to thoſe then uſed by the new intruders. Thoſe Britiſh, Saxon, and new Norman lords, from whom moſt of our now ancient gentry are deſcended, being, by the tenure of their lands, obliged, in their perſons, and with their dependants, tenants, and ſervants, to attend their ſovereign in his wars, in compliance with the feudal cuſtom, granted out parts of their reſpective tenures to perſons who were allied to them by marriage or affection, upon ſuch terms as either they themſelves held them of the firſt grantor, or on ſuch other conditions as they thought moſt expedient for their own private emolument; at the ſame time aſſigning to ſome of them certain coats of armour, whereby they ſtrictly complied of part of their own arms, with ſuch differences and additions as they thought proper. Other of their principal tenants to whom arms had not then been granted, and who, from the nature of their tenures, were bound not only to give perſonal at-

tendence on their lord in times of war, but to supply him with a certain number of men completely armed, toward making up the whole complement of soldiers, which he was obliged to bring with him into the field, assumed to themselves arms, in great measure resembling those borne by their chief but yet in some respects varied from them, either in the difference of the charges, or the diversification of the tinctures. The continuance of this practice greatly increased the number of armories, which, as before observed, received a considerable augmentation from the splitting and subdividing of landed property, and were still further multiplied by those used in tilts and tournaments, but especially by the various arms used by that amazing crowd of adventurers who engaged in the Croisades, and, until those times, had never presumed to difference themselves by any peculiar badges of distinction. After the return of Richard the I. from Palestine, he shewed a particular fondness for displaying, on every occasion, those armorial ensigns under which he had gained so much glory in those expeditions against the Saracenes; those who had served under him likewise prided themselves in bearing such distinguished devices as they had used on that occasion: their issue adopted the idea; and holding it a great honour to retain those badges which their fathers had worn in the Holy War, not only bore them during their lives, but transmitted them to posterity as permanent marks of family distinction. In consequence of this, the great lords and principal gentry did not only continue those badges on their shields, but in order to be better known, had them depicted on the tunics and surcoats which they wore over their arms. From this custom, still preserved by the heralds, on all public occasions these *armories* have received their more common appellation of *coats of arms*.

Arms having thus increased and become hereditary, acquired soon such an accession of estimation, that they were sometimes transferred as testimonies of favour, from the legal possessor to some other person; and being no longer assumable at pleasure by any man whatsoever, they came to be considered as proper remunerations of valour, merit, and eminent services.

ANECDOTE.

THE Emperor Sigismund was reproached for rewarding instead of destroying his enemies, and by that means giving them the power again to injure him. 'What,' said the noble-minded monarch, 'do not I destroy my enemies when I make them my friends?'

REVIEW

REVIEW

OF

NEW BOOKS.

The Four Gospels, translated from the Greek: with preliminary Dissertations, and Notes critical and explanatory. By George Campbell, D. D. F. R. S. Edinburgh; Principal of the Marischal College, Aberdeen. 2 Vol. in 4to. Price Two Guineas in boards. 1789.

WE are happy to have it in our power to give to the public so early an account of this important and learned work, which we have so long wished to see, and which we have read with uncommon pleasure.

The first volume (of 700 pages) contains a dedication to the present Bishop of Carlisle, a Preface, and twelve preliminary Dissertations.

In the preface, our author gives an account of the origin and preparation of the work. As far back as the year 1750 he formed the design of collecting criticisms on the New Testament; and particularly to take notice of such proposed alterations on the manner of translating the words of the original as appeared to express the meaning with more perspicuity or energy.—In this way he proceeded many years, merely for his own improvement; till he found that he had made a new version of a considerable part of the book. Having, afterwards, occasion to turn his thoughts more closely to Scriptural Criticism, he entered into a more minute examination of the subject; of which the present work was the result. On some of the points re-examined, he found reason to change his first opinion; on others he was confirmed in the judgment he had formerly adopted.

'I have always (says he) laid it down as a rule in my researches, to divest myself, as much as possible, of an excessive deference to the judgment of men; and I think that in my attempting this, I have not been unsuccessful—but, at the same time, I have been ready to give a patient hearing and impartial examination, to reason and argument, from what quarter soever it proceeded. That a man differs from me on some articles, has given me no propen-

sity

fity to reject his fentiments on other articles; neither does the concurrence of his fentiments with mine on fome points, make me prone to admit his fentiments on others. Truth I have always fought, and if a man may pronounce fafely on what paffes within his his own breaft, I am warranted to fay, I have fought it in the love of Truth.

Our author here points out with great fhrewdnefs, the difference which, he thinks, there exifts between

'The impartial feekers of truth, and thofe who, under the appearance of exalting human reafon, idolize all their own conceptions and prejudices. In what concerns revelation, reafon has a twofold province; firft, to judge whether what is prefented to us as a revelation from God, be really fuch or not; fecondly, to judge what is the import of the teftimony given.—With the firft, (the evidences of the truth of our religion) I am not here concerned. The great defign of this work is, to deliver with plainnefs, in our own tongue, a very eflential part of what was, more than feventeen centuries ago, communicated in another tongue, to the inhabitants of countries remote from ours. It was in order the more effectually to anfwer this end, that I determined, on reflection, to add to the Verfion the preliminary Differtations and the Notes.'

Dr. C. then takes notice of the principal difficulties which a modern tranflator of the holy fcriptures has to encounter: arifing chiefly from the diftance of time; the difference of manners; the change that has gradually been made in the acceptation of many terms, and the inveterate prejudices of religious fyftem.

'Hence (fays he) the propriety of *Scholia* or notes, for vindicating a new verfion.—For (adds he very juftly) it is not on account of any peculiar obfcurity in facred writ, that more has been judged requifite in this way with regard to it, than with regard to any other writings; but partly on account of certain peculiarities in the cafe; and partly on account of the fuperior importance of the fubject.'

As, in illuftrating the principles on which fome of the Author's tranflations are founded, a great deal more feemed neceffary to do juftice to the argument, than could with propriety be thrown into the notes; it was deemed expedient to difcufs fome points more fully in preliminary differtations.

This however is not the only ufe they were meant to anfwer. Though there has appeared, fince the revival of letters, a numerous lift of Critics on the Bible, little has been done, our Author thinks,

'For afcertaining the proper, and, in fome refpects, peculiar rules for reading the Sacred Books; for pointing out the difficulties and dangers to which the different methods have been expofed; and the moft probable means of furmounting the one, and efcaping

escaping the other. Something in this way has been attempted here.'

Dr. C. obviates the objections that have lately been made by some otherwise 'knowing and ingenious men,' against giving new translations on any part of scripture; and combats them by much the same reasonings, as Dr Geddes has employed in the *appendix* to his *prospectus* of a new translation of the Bible. In fact, the same objections have been made against every new translation, from the beginning: and—

'It is remarkable (says our author) that from the days of Jerom to the present, the same terrible forebodings have always accompanied the undertaking, and vanished on the execution; insomuch that the fatal effects predicted, have never afterwards been heard of.'

'Some perhaps (continues he) are ready here to interpose, *if new translations were only to be used as private helps for understanding the scriptures, they would not be objected to, but what has alarmed the minds of men is, that some attempts have been made to persuade the public, of the need there is for a new and more correct version of the Bible, with the sanction of the higher powers for the use of the churches.* As to any project of this kind I can say very little, as I know not in particular what is projected: at the same time I must acknowledge, that in the general view, it appears to me a very delicate point. To establish a version of scripture by human authority in the public service of God, to the express exclusion of every other version, is a measure, about the propriety of which, at any time, I am far from being satisfied.* The public use of particular translations of the Bible, for many centuries, took its rise from the general use of them in private; and to this private use, no doubt, the favourable opinion of the pastors (but more, we presume, the high idea that was entertained of the translator's abilities) greatly contributed. But then the effect was produced gradually and tacitly; in consequence of which it appeared the result of the people's free choice; though not formally declared, well enough understood. It was in this way that the old *Italic* first came into use in the Latin church; and it was in this way, from the growing predilection of the people, that the present Vulgate at length supplanted it.

'Immediately after the Reformation, the opportunity was favourable for procuring, among those who favoured it, a welcome reception to any version of the Bible into the vulgar tongue, which had the approbation of the heads of the party; and if, from the changes

* We are as little satisfied as Dr. C. We consider it as one of the greatest instances of ecclesiastico-political tyranny; and wonder how it could ever take place in a protestant country. *The sanction of higher powers* can give no intrinsic value to any version, and tends only to perpetuate error and prevent improvement.

changes in their rulers, there had been some changes in relation to the scriptures to be read in the congregation, what was established was of so short continuance, that the mind could hardly be said to be pre-occupied by it.

'But the case at present is widely different. Learning is in more hands—critics are multiplied. The press is open; and every cavil, as well as every argument, is quickly circulated. Besides, the prepossession in favour of the translation to which we have been so long habituated, is, at this day, very strong. Add too all this, that the religious, as well as the civil rights of mankind, were never better understood; the genuine principles of toleration had never greater influence. How, then, should we be affected, upon hearing that we are commanded, under pains and penalties, by our superiors, to read, and cause to be read in our churches, such a particular translation of the Bible only, and never more to admit into the sacred service, that version to which we have been hitherto all our lives accustomed, and for which we have contracted a high veneration?

'For my part, I will not dissemble the matter: I should think such a measure exceedingly incongruous to the spirit of that religion, which the legislators perhaps intended to serve by it; and no less unseasonable, in respect of the age and country wherein we live. I perfectly agree with Tertullian, that "religion and coercion of mind are utterly incompatible."

'But is there nothing then— (says Dr. C.) which can with propriety be attempted by the higher powers, spiritual or temporal, for promoting the success of an accurate translation of the Bible? —The utmost (he answers) which, in my judgment, can be done, if such a version should, in any future period, be offered to the public, is to remove the obstructions which those powers have heretofore raised to prevent its introduction; and to permit, not command, the use of it.'

All this seems to be dictated by reason itself; and we trust it will, consequently, have its due effect on the public.

Dr. C. concludes his most sensible and well written preface with these words:

'I am not very confident of my own reasonings. I am sensible that, on many points, I have changed my opinion, and found reason to correct what I had judged formerly to be right. The consciousness of former mistakes, proves a guard to preserve me from such a presumptuous confidence in my present judgment, as would preclude my giving a patient hearing, to whatever may be urged from reason or scripture, in opposition to it. TRUTH has been in all my inquiries, and still is, my great aim. To her I am ready to sacrifice every personal consideration; but am determined not, knowingly, to sacrifice her to any thing. To Lucian's advice to the Historiographer μονη δ' λεον τη αληθεια, which I have inscribed in the title, it is my intention sacredly to adhere.'

Having

Having, by these extracts, made our readers acquainted with the nature of Dr. C's work, and his manner of treating it, we shall now give, barely, the contents of his dissertations, which take up the whole remainder of the first volume.

They are twelve in number, and are regular introductions, one to another.

The *first* contains many excellent, and some new observations on the language and idiom of the New Testament; on the diversity of stile, and on the inspiration of the sacred writers.

In the *second* dissertation Dr. C. treats of the causes to which the principal differences in languages are imputable; the origin of the changes produced in the language and idiom of the Jews; and the principal difficulties to be encountered in translating the sacred books.—All this is curious, and laboured with great care.

Dissertation the *third* is an excellent piece of writing, on the style of the scripture history, particularly the gospels.—The objections of the celebrated oratorian, F. Simon, gainst the purity of the scripture style, are here fairly and judiciously canvassed.

Dissertation the *fourth* consists of observations (and excellent observations they are) on the right method of proceeding in the critical examination of the books of the New Testament.—We are particularly pleased with what he says in Section 12 &c. about interpreting scriptures from the *analogy of faith* and verbal *etymology*.—Nothing, we think, can more readily mislead an interpreter than these two guides.

In dissertation the *fifth*, Dr. C. endeavours to ascertain the proper import of some particular words and phrases used in the gospel, so prepare the reader for his version of them.

Dissertation the *Sixth*, is an inquiry into the differences in the import of some words commonly thought synonymous.

In dissertation the *seventh* the author makes many pertinent remarks on the titles of honour, that most frequently occur in the New Testament, such as Rabbi, &c.

Dissertation the *eight*, is employed in discussing a number of points relative to the weights, coins and measures; the rites, sects and festivals; the dresses, judicatories and offices mentioned in the New Testament; to which there are not any terms that perfectly correspond in modern languages. In general Dr. C. would retain the original name; [and, we think, very justly] except when there is no danger of mistaking, or weakening the sense from the use of equivalent, or nearly equivalent words. He here takes occasion to expose the absurdity of *Le Cene's* rules of translating. Le Cene, however, did not, in his translation, always follow the ridiculous rules laid down in his *project*. He does not render, Matthew v. 15. *Neither do men light a candle to put it under a measure, that contains about a pint less than a peck*: but, *One lights not a lamp, to put it under a bushel*‡.

‡ On n'allume pas une lampe, pour la mettre sous un boisseau;

Diſſertation the *ninth* is an enquiry, whether certain names, which have been adopted into moſt tranſlations of ſcripture in the weſt, coincide in meaning with the original terms from which they are derived, and of which they are uſed as the verſion.—This excellent piece of reaſoning contains remarks on the words commonly rendered *myſtery*, *blaſphemy*, *ſchiſm*, *herecy*: but which as Dr. C. clearly ſhews, do not convey to moderns preciſely the ſame ideas, which the Greek words conveyed to Chriſtians in the time of the apoſtles.

In diſſertation the *tenth* Dr. C. conſiders the chief things to be attended to in tranſlating; namely,—to expreſs as much as poſſible the character of the author's ſtile,—to give to the verſion ſo far the quality of an original, as to appear natural and eaſy. This leads the author to take notice of two extremes in tranſlating;

'From one of which we derive what is called a *cloſe* and *literal*; from the other a *looſe* and *free* tranſlation. Each has its advocates. But though the latter kind is moſt patronized, when the ſubject is a performance merely human, the general ſentiments, as far as I am able to collect them, ſeem rather to favour the former, when the ſubject is any part of holy writ. And this difference appears to proceed from a very laudable principle, that we are not entitled to uſe ſo much freedom with the dictates of inſpiration, as with the works of a fellow-creature §.

'It often happens however [continues our author] on ſuch general topicks, when no particular verſion is referred to as an example of exceſs on one ſide, or on the other, that people agree in words, when their opinions differ; and differ in words when their opinions agree. For I may conſider a tranſlation as *cloſe*, which another would denominate *free*; or as *free*, which another would call *cloſe*. Indeed I imagine that, in the beſt ſenſe of the words, a good tranſlation ought to have both theſe qualities. To avoid all ambiguity, therefore, we ſhall call one extreme *literal*, as manifeſting a greater attention to the letter than to the meanning; the other *looſe*,* as implying under it not liberty but licentiouſneſs.'

We cannot help tranſcribing a part of the concluſion of this diſſertation.

'Theſe examples ſays Dr C.) may ſuffice to ſhew, that if tranſlators ſhall think themſelves entitled, with Beza and Le Cene. &c. to uſe ſuch liberties with the original, in order to make it ſpeak their own ſentiments, we ſhall ſoon have as many Bibles as we have ſects, each adapted to ſupport a different ſyſtem of doctrine

§ Might not a *Mortanus* or a *Malvenda*, make uſe of this plea?

* This is indeed the moſt proper term it can be called by. For a tranſlation may be *free*, and yet rigorouſly *ſtrict*; we would have ſaid, *literal* if the meaning of that word had not been perverted to ſignify ſuch verſions as meaſure, not weigh, the words of the original.

doctrine and morality.—Of so much consequence it is in a translator to banish all party considerations, to forget as far as possible that he is connected with any party; and to be ever on his guard, lest the spirit of the sect absorb the spirit of the Christian; and he appear to be more the follower of some human teacher, a Calvin, an Arminus, a Socinus, a Pelagius, an Arias or an Athanasius—than of our only divine, and rightful teacher, Christ.'

It is remarkable, and must give pleasure to every liberal mind, that a divine of the church of Scotland, and a divine of the church of Rome should, treating on this subject coincide in sentiment, and almost in words. See Dr. Geddes's *Prospectus*, &c. p. 141, 142.

Dissertation the *eleventh*.—Of the regard which, in translating scripture into English, is due to the practice of former times; particularly of the common English version. In this dissertation, the Doctor takes occasion to examine the rules for translating laid down by Father Simon; and shews that they are often inconsistent—sometimes contradictory.—The truth is, we believe, that Father Simon had no settled rules of translating: and that his superior judgment was too often the dupe of his prejudices, and not seldom of his passions.

'With regard to the common English translation, [says Dr. C.] though not entirely exempted from the influence of party and example, it is upon the whole, one of the best of those composed so soon after the reformation. I may say justly that had it not been for an immoderate attachment, in its authors, to the Genevese translators, it had been still better; for the greater faults with which it is chargeable, are derived from this source.'

Our author, then, brings many proper instances of words and phrases in the common version, that should be changed in a new translation.—Of all which changes, except perhaps one or two, we cannot withhold our approbation.

The *twelfth* and last dissertation, is a more particular account of what Dr. C. has attempted in his translation of the gospels, and in the notes that accompany them.—The subject he divides into five heads.—The first comprehends all that concerns the essential qualities of the version.—The second what relates to the various readings of the original.—The third contains remarks on the particular English dialect employed in this version.—The fourth what regards the outward form of it; and the fifth some account of the notes.

Whoever reads this dissertation with any degree of attention [and we recommend a serious perusal of it, to every biblical student] will be convinced how difficult a thing it is to translate with justness, perspicuity and energy; and of the indispensible necessity every translator is under of studying well the genius of both idoms, in order to transfer the true meaning of one language into another.

From the Analytical Review.

An Account of the Life, Writings, and Inventions of JOHN NAPIER, *of Merchiston.* By David Stewart, Earl of Buchan, and Walter Minto, LL. D. 4to pp 36. 7s. 6d. Boards. Murray, London; Creech, Edinburgh. 1788.

THE life of a learned and scientific man is generally comprised in the history of his discoveries and writings; and in proportion to the utility and extent of these labours, the account of his Biography will afford useful or curious information; and will consequently, so far engage and interest the attention of the world.

If the epithet of FAMOUS is to be bestowed on a man, who, by a single invention, has so simplified the intricate and tedious calculations necessary in astronomy, trigonometry, and various parts of natural philosophy, that the work of a few minutes suffices, and is substituted for the labour of as many hours, few men have a better title to that epithet than the person whose life the Earl of Buchan has now laid before the Public.

John Napier was born at Merchiston, in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, in the year 1550, of a family who had, for twelve generations, been of considerable consequence in that part of the country. From St Andrews, where he was educated, his biographer has not been able to trace him till the publication of his "Plain Discovery ‡" at Edinburgh in 1593; though Mackenzie, in his Lives of eminent Writers of the Scotch Nation, says, that Napier passed some years abroad in the Low Countries, France and Italy, and that he applied himself there to the study of mathematics.

Lord Buchan has enquired, but without success, among the descendants of Napier, for such papers or letters as might elucidate the history of his life. When it is considered that Napier was a recluse mathematician, living in a country, almost, at that time, inaccessible to literary correspondence, it can scarcely be expected that the most diligent enquiry could be able to afford much information. His own writings, or those of his contemporaries, are the only resources from which his biographer can hope to derive any benefit.

About the year 1593 Napier entered on that course of enquiry which led him to his great achievement in arithmetic. This appears in a letter from Kepler to Crugerus, where that astronomer says, "*Nihil autem supra Neperianam rationem esse puto; etsi Scotus quidem, literis ad Tychonem,* anno, 1594 *scriptis, jam spem fecit canonis illius mirifici.*" Napier's

‡ This publication was on the Revelations of St. John. One great mathematician ended, but Napier began, his career with that mysterious book.

Napier's "*Canon Mirificus*," the first publication on logarithms, appeared in 1614, so that upward of twenty years were consumed in preparing that wonderful book, which proved its author to be, as Kepler says in his letters, "the greatest man of his age in the particular department to which he applied his abilities."

Napier's last literary exertion was the publication of his *Rhabdology* and *Promptuary* in 1617; in which year, on April the 3d, O. S. he died at the age of 67. He was interred in the cathedral church at Edinburgh: but no monument has been erected to his memory, nor is any other necessary than that which every astronomer, geographer, navigator, and political arithmetician daily erects, in availing himself of Napier's invention;—a monument truly *ære perennius*, and only to be obliterated by the superior ingenuity of others, in the same walk of science.

The more fully to evince the merit of this extraordinary genius, Lord Buchan proceeds to give an account of the state in which Napier found arithmetic, and of the benefits which the art received by his discoveries.

The first of his mechanical devices was the *Rhabdologia*, or the art of computing by figured rods. These are so well known by the name of Napier's bones (being probably originally made of ivory or bone), as not to require the particular description which Lord Buchan gives of them; though, perhaps, a full account of them was necessary, in a work professedly containing the history of Napier's inventions.

The *multiplicationis promptuarium* is another of Napier's mechanical contrivances for lessening the operations of arithmetic. Any description of this machine, without the delineations, would be unintelligible, as would also the method which Napier practised, and called *arithmetica localis*, of calculating by counters peculiarly placed on the squares of a chess board, or similar table.

Lord Buchan gives a clear idea of the form and use of these arithmetical machines, and the reasons on which the different operations on them are founded. The hint of the Rods, and of the Promptuary, which is only an improvement of the Rods, seems to have been taken from the *Abacus Pythagoricus*; and Napier's acquaintance with chess, probably gave rise to his *Arithmetica localis*. The *Promptuary*, at least for multiplication, is greatly superior to the other two, for partial products of two numbers, each consisting of ten places of figures, may, by a little practice, be exhibited on that machine in the space of one minute, and no numbers are required to be written out, except the total product. Had logarithms remained undiscovered, these machines would, in all probability, have been in common use among calculators: at present they are only regarded as mathematical curiosities.

In the next section, the author gives Napier's Theory of the Logarithms

Logarithms, which conceives them to be generated by the motion of a point having an accelerated or retarded velocity. After amply explaining this theory, Lord Buchan shews its resemblance to, or rather identity with the doctrine of fluxions, as delivered by Newton. He says, 'under the article *Habitudines Logarithmorum*, Napier thus expresses the relation between two natural numbers and the velocities of the increments or decrements of their logarithms, "*Ut sinus major ad minorem ita velocitas* Incrementi *aut* Decrementi *apud majorem.*" What difference is there between this language and that of the great Newton now in use, $x : y : :$ Log. x : Log. y. ? We have transcribed this passage because we think the quotation from the *Canon mirificus* is erroneous: not having that work at hand, we correct the passage thus from memory; *ut sinus major ad minorem; ita velocitas* Incrementi *aut* Decrementi *apud minorem, ad velocitatem* incrementi *aut* decrementi *apud majorem.*

The remainder of the section is employed in shewing that Napier was the inventor of logarithms, and in refuting the opinions of those who attribute their invention to earlier mathematicians.

Lord Buchan proceeds to give Napier's method of constructing his logarithmetical tables, and then shews that the common logarithms were first devised by Napier and prepared for publication by Briggs. The disadvantages of Napier's first logarithms were sufficiently apparent; but whether Napier or Briggs *first* suggested the new species of logarithms, is a question which the learned have not perfectly decided. By extracts from several books, it appears that the common logarithms occurred to Napier before they occurred to Briggs. Lord Buchan dismisses the enquiry with observing that 'Napier and Briggs had a reciprocal esteem for each other, and there is not the smallest evidence of their having existed in the breast of either, the least particle of jealousy;—that after the invention of logarithms, the discovery of the best species of them was no difficult affair;—and that the invention of the new species of logarithms is far from being equal to some other of Briggs' invention.'

The next section treats of the improvements that have been made on logarithms after the death of their inventor. Next after Napier and Briggs, Gunter has the best claim to the gratitude of the Public. He first applied the logarithms to scales, which are to this day in common use in the Navy, and in the Excise. Mercator, more than 50 years after Napier's death, invented an infinite series expressive of Napier's logarithms, but Gregory of St Vincents had, 20 years before this period, shewn that the asymptotic areas of the hyperbola were logarithms. It is somewhat astonishing that this identity between the hyperbolic areas and logarithms was not sooner observed; for had Napier placed his two lines (one of which generated numbers by the equable motion

tion of a point, and the other logarithms by an accelerated motion) at right angles to each other, he muſt have found that the curve of the hyperbola would have been deſcribed. This circumſtance occaſioned the denomination of *hyperbolic*, which was given to Napier's logarithms, and which has been, and now is, uſually adopted by moſt mathematical writers. The abſurdity, for we cannot give it a better term, of calling Napier's logarithms *hyperbolical* muſt be apparent, when it is conſidered that all logarithms are hyperbolical; the only difference between different ſpecies of logarithms being the inclination of the aſſymptots of the hyperbola to each other. Thus Napier's logarithms, correſpond with an hyperbola whoſe aſſymptots are at right angles, when the ſine of the angle is unity, which is the *modulus* of that ſyſtem of logarithms. Briggs's, or the common logarithms, correſpond with an hyperbola whoſe aſſymptots are inclined at an angle of 25, 44 + whoſe ſine is .43429, &c. which is the modules of Brigg's logarithms. All logarithms are therefore hyperbolical; and it ſeems that the epithet *hyperbolical* was given to Napier's unjuſtly, and probably with a view to ſuppreſs the inventor's name. We muſt obſerve by the way, that all through this publication, the word *area* and *areas* are miſprinted *arca* and *arcas*.

The remaining part of this ſection deſcribes the different tables that have been publiſhed, and the preference is given to the *tables portatives* of Monſ. Jombert, publiſhed at Paris in 1783. Why Lord Buchan prefers Jombert's tables, printed in France, to Hutton's, printed in England in 1785, is ſomewhat extraordinary, when his Lordſhip points out an error in the French edition, but none in the Engliſh. It muſt, however, be acknowledged that the French tables are much more diſtinctly and elegantly printed than the Engliſh. This we ſay from having ſeen both books, and not from the ſpecimen which Lord Buchan's printer has given of Jombert's tables, where there is an error by placing 9019 in a wrong line.

The 7th ſection deſcribes the uſe of logarithms; and the 8th, which cloſes the work, enumerates the important improvements which Napier made in trigonometry.

An appendix is given, containing, 1ſt, the analytical theory of logarithms; 2d, A table of Napier's logarithms of all natural numbers from 1 to 101, to 27 places of figures; we can pronounce this table correct from having examined many of the logarithms. 3d, A collection of trigonometrical theorems. 4th, A deſcription of the hyperbolic curve as connected with logarithms; and, 5th, The principal properties of the logarithmic curve.

From the recital of the contents of this performance, it appears to have been a work of no ſmall labour on the part of Lord Buchan as well as of his aſſociate, Dr Minto; to whom his Lordſhip acknowledges himſelf indebted, eſpecially in the mathematical department.

Napier'

Napier's life, we are informed, is to be ſucceeded by other lives, in which Lord Buchan is at preſent engaged, on condition that this ſpecimen meets with the approbation of the learned world. His Lordſhip's zeal is great, and undoubtedly demands the gratitude of the Public. When noblemen not only patronize literature, but themſelves take an active part in its cultivation, the greateſt expectation may be formed that its true intereſts will be more generally promoted.

POETRY.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

VERSES FOR THE 3d OF MAY.

INVITATION.

YE fair throw your gumflow'rs aſide;
The ſmoke of the city forego,
The ſcent of the grove to imbibe,
And cull the ſweet flow'rs as they blow.

II.

Here Flora in gawdy attire,
Adorns the mead and the plain;
And I play a tune on my lyre,
To welcome ſweet Summer again.

ODE TO SUMMER.

THRICE welcome Summer! Nature's noon;
Which gives the Varniſh'd fields their bloom;
And adds new vigour to the Clown,
Depreſs'd by Winter's cold.

with

II.

With joy he ranges o'er the plain,
And ſees, with joy, the ſcatter'd grain
Increaſing to a num'rous train,
Of more than thirty fold.

III.

Far hence the ſtormy winter night;
No more the moſs-miſguiding light*,
No more, the tim'rous child to fright,
The legendary tale.

IV.

No more the froſt obſtructs the ſhare;
No more the tuft† entraps the hare;
Nor more do Borea's blaſts impair
The herbage of the Vale.

V.

By thee each froſt, and bleakning wind,
To dews and zephyrs is refin'd;
And Shepherds tend theirs flocks, reclin'd
On Nature's verdant bed.

VI.

Woods, water-ſides, and Meadows gay,
By turns, envite the raviſh'd eye;
See ev'ry thing new charms diſplay,
Enliven'd by thine aid.

VII.

And chear'd by thine enliv'ning glow,
On ev'ry plain, and mountain brow,
Enamel'd with a pearly dew,
Th' approaching harveſt waves.

* Will and the Wiſp.
† Handful of Corn ſtack in the ſnow.

VIII.

Till, in September, grown mature,
And from Borea's blafts fecure,
Gay Ceres fills the thrafhing floor,
With ftore of yellow fhaves.

IX.

From fcene, to fcene, the fancy roves;
The Hills, the Vales, the Meads, the Groves,
Soft murm'ring Rills, and fweet Alcoves,
Shed Nature's balmy fweets.

X.

No foggs diſturb the atmoſphere;
All ſilver edg'd the clouds appear,
And o'er the glade, in flow career,
Refreſhing zephyrs creep.

XI.

Yet ſoon, theſe ſcenes we muſt forego!
So fleeting all things here below:
Our three months Paradiſe, or ſo,
Is ſcarce perceiv'd when gone!

XII.

Then let's preſs forward for the prize
Of an eternal Paradiſe,
Where Joys, ſucceeding Joys, ariſe;
And where no grief is known.

W. B.

On the Birth day of SHAKESPEAR.

(Thrown together from his own works.)

By a Gentleman of a Society who meet annually to celebrate the nativity of that illuſtrious Author.

PEACE to this meeting.
Joy and fair time, health and good wiſhes.

Know,

Know, worthy friends, the cauſe why we are met
Is in celebration of the day that gave
Immortal SHAKESPEAR to this favour'd iſle;
The moſt repleniſhed ſweet work of nature,
Which from the prime creation e'er ſhe fram'd.
O thou divineſt nature! how thyſelf thou blazon'ſt
In this thy fool! form'd in thy prodigality,
To hold the mirror up, and give the time
It's very form and preſſure! when he ſpeaks
Each aged ear plays truant, at his tales,
And younger hearings are quite raviſhed;
So voluble is his diſcourſe——Gentle
As zephyr blowing underneath the violet,
Not vagging its ſweet head——yet as rough,
(His noble blood enchaff'd) as the rude wind,
That by the top doth take the mountain pine,
And make him ſtoop to th' vale——'Tis wonderful,
That an inviſible inſtinct ſhould frame him
To royalty, unlearn'd; honour, untaught;
Civility, not ſeen in other; knowledge,
That wildly grows in him, but yields a crop
As if it had been ſown! What a piece of work!
How noble in faculty! Infinite in Reaſon!
A combination and a form indeed,
Where every god did ſeem to ſet his ſeal.
Heav'n has him now——Yet let our idolatrous fancy
Still ſanctify his relicts; and this day
Stand aye diſtinguiſhed in the kalender
To the laſt ſyllable of recorded time:
For if we take him, but for all in all,
We ne'er ſhall look upon his like again.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

ONE MINUTE'S ADVICE.

ONE minute, Dear Cloy, I pray lend an ear,
The friendly advice of a Poet to hear;

'Tis surely much better to think on the bank,
Than wish yourself out when you're down in the *tank* §:
Do you wish a masculine partner in life;
I mean a young gallant to make you a Wife?
Don't marry a fop upon any account!
Or sure the mistake you will never surmount.
For should you his coffers ransack to the Cruckles,
You'll find nothing in them but buttons and buckles.

Abdn. April, 17th. 1789. W. B.

§ A Ditch.

THE MONTHLY REGISTER

For APRIL 1789

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF COMMONS

LONDON

January 6th.

(Continued from our last)

AFTER a few observations from Mr Fox, Mr Edwards, and Mr Pulteney, Mr Loveden's motion for a farther examination of the physicians, was put and carried without a division.

Mr Pitt moved, that the examination might be made by a select Committee, consisting of twenty one—which was agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS,

JANUARY 13.

The Right Hon. Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up the report of the physicians, respecting the present state of his Majesty's health

health. And upon the question being put by the Speaker that it should be read,

Mr Burke said, he had been a member on many committees, and declared he had never felt it more painful to express his sentiments on any occasion than he did at present. It was his humble opinion, that the select committe appointed by the House of Commons toexamine the physicians, respecting the state of his Majesty's health, had not discharged the important duty which had been committed to them by the House. His first objection to this examination was, that it had been narrowed by the committee, and conducted in a manner extremely unfavourable to the investigation of truth. The committee had confined themselves too much to the order of the House, proceeding partially, and not according to the true spirit of their business. There was an attempt to equalize between two physicians. They had endeavoured to set the skill and abilities of Dr Willis and Dr Warren opposite to each other, and he should not have found much fault with this. But, though they had been large and liberal in the examination of these two physicians, they had refused to examine the other physicians. If the other physicians had been examined, as they ought to have been, in that case the gentleman of the committee would have been able to judge, whether more ihetoought to to be laid on the opinion of Dr Willis or of Dr Warren. But in the manner in which the examination had been conducted, they could not do this, and therefore the very end of it was defeated He said, this was not all, there were other individuals to whom justice had not been done. The committee had not examined his Majesty's surgeons and apothecaries, which it was their duty to have done. Mr Burke said, the life of the King was, and had been for some time, unsafe. It was of the utmost importance to the House to know exactly the present situation of his Majesty. He did not mean to impute a murderous intention to any man living; but they ought to be perfectly satisfied of every thing that related to his Majesty, both as a man, and as the most gracious Sovereign of this country: but this he was certain they could not learn from the report, and therefore he moved that this report be re-committed.

Mr Pitt said, the Right Hon. gentleman (Mr Burke) had begun with observing, that the committee had not discharged their duty, by narrowing the examination. He said, if Gentlemen reflected upon the length of time which the committee had taken up in the examination, and likewise looked at the bulk of the report that now lay on the table, he thought, *prima facie*, they would not be disposed to think that the committee had much narrowed the examination. The Right Hon. gentleman had also complained that the examination had been partial, that two physicians only had been examined, and that the rest had not, though there was not a shadow of reason for making any distinction. Mr Pitt said, from this account of the matter, the House would naturally conclude,

clude, that only Dr Willis and Dr Warren were examined, and that the other phyſicians who had attended his Majeſty had not been examined at all. This, however, was ſo far from being the caſe, that not only all the phyſicians were examined but they were examined repeatedly; and not only were they examined to every fact that had a near relation to the preſent ſtate of his Majeſty's health, but likewiſe to many circumſtances that had a very remote connection with the preſent ſtate of his Majeſty's health, if they had any connection at all. The truth was, this morning it had been thought proper to aſk Dr. Warren certain queſtions with reſpect to this opinion of Dr. Willis's treatment of his Majeſty. The queſtions, he conceived, were improper; the committee had no orders whatever from the Houſe, to go into the propriety or impropriety of the treatment of his Majeſty by the phyſicians. The Right Hon. gentleman had alſo complained, that the King's ſurgeons and apothecaries had not been examined. He ſaid the reaſon why they had not been examined was that this ſubject was debated in the Houſe before the examination began, and it was the ſenſe of the Houſe that they ſhould not be examined. Another thing had been advanced by the Right Hon. gentleman, and that was, that *the King's life was unſafe*. He ſaid, this alluded to a fact that came out ſome time ago in the examination; it came out, that Dr Willis, about a month ago, had intruſted his Majeſty with a razor: Dr Willis did not deny this fact when it was put to him, and he aſſigns his reaſons for his conduct in the report. Mr Pitt had not the leaſt doubt, that the true ſtate of his Majeſty's health would fully and clearly appear from the report, and therefore moved—"that it ſhould be read and printed."

Mr Wyndham roſe to ſecond the motion of his Right Hon. friend [Mr Burke.]

The queſtion being now called for, the Speaker put the queſtion "that this report be now read," which was carried, and read. *pro forma*.

It was moved and carried, "that this report be referred to the committee for conſidering farther of the ſtate of the nation."

(To be continued.)

ABERDEEN

INTELLIGENCE.

WE have the pleaſure to communicate, from the moſt undoubted authority, that Dr John Gilvie Miniſter of Wiſmar, was unanimouſly admitted a Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh on the 26th. of January laſt.

King's

King's College, April 2. This day the University and King's College of Aberdeen conferred the Degree of Doctor of Medicine on Wm. Chisholm, Esq; of Inverness.

Mr Robert Eden Scott, lately elected professor of King's College, is unanimously approved of by the University to officiate in the Greek chair, during Mr Leslie's indisposition; and with Mr Leslie's full consent and approbation, is authorised to perform all the academical and public functions, which the detail of education requires in that department.

The following are chosen delegates from the Presbytery of Alford to the General Assembly: Rev. Messrs G Forbes at Lochell, Alexr Mearns at Towie, and John Gordon at Strathdon, Ministers; and James Gordon, Esq; younger of Craig, Ruling Elder.

On the 23d of March, the Guild Brethren, Heritors, Conveener and Deacons; and the six incorporated Trades, met in the Mason Hall, Elgin, agreeable to previous intimation, and subscribed a congratulatory address to the King, on his happy recovery. They also subscribed a congratulatory address to the Prince of Wales, on the same subject and occasion. The addresses were forwarded to, and are to be presented by, Mr Sheridan.

On the same day, the Magistrates and Council met in the Council Chamber, and agreed to a congratulatory address to his Majesty, on his recovery.

On April the 15th, Helen Stephen, residenter, was banished the town by the Magistrates, under the usual certification, for resetting some stolen goods from a soldier who was punished by martial law.

April the 13th, The very reverend the Synod of Aberdeen met here; after an excellent Sermon by the revd Mr Hogg at Skene, the former moderator, the Synod chose the revd Mr Alexander Henderson at Oldmachar, moderator. After finishing their ordinary business, the Synod adjourned to the second Tuesday of October next.

April the 14th, Robert Walker, accused of murdering William Hutcheon, was brought to town and imprisoned in order to stand trial at the justiciary court.

Extract of a letter from Dumfries, April, 15.

5. The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened here, upon Monday the 13th current, by the Right Honourable Lord Justice Clerk and Lord Hailes, when John Kelley, lately residing in Colinney, in the parish of Troqueer, John Kelley, his son; James Keeling, formerly residing in Lurgan, in Ireland; Andrew Caldwell, sometime servant to Alexander Maitland of Valleyfield; and Edward Wallace, sometime servant to Solomon Wilkinson, tenant in Largs, all accused of theft; and Peter Muir, late residenter in Dumfries,

Dumfries, accused of forgery, were fugitated for not appearing to stand trial.

John Carmichael and Robert Legget, both journeymen shoemakers in Dumfries, accused of house-breaking and theft, were both found guilty, and condemned to be hanged upon the 27th of May next.

Thomas Watling, painter or limner in Dumfries, accused of forging the notes of the Bank of Scotland, petitioned for transportation; and he was sentenced to transportation for fourteen years, under certification of whipping and retransportation, in case of return before the expiry of that period. In this case, some particular circumstances, and the absence of two material witnesses, induced the prosecutors to consent to this sentence.

Edmund Walton, serjeant in the Third or Prince of Wales' Regiment of Dragoon Guards, was accused of hamefucken. The libel was restricted to an arbitrary punishment; and he being found guilty, was sentenced to three months imprisonment, and to find security to keep the peace for two years.

There was no other business to come before the Court, who set out for Jedburgh to-morrow morning.

LONDON, April 13.

Yesterday the King, Queen, and Princes, attended by all the Officers and Ladies of their several Households, went to the private Chapel in Windsor Castle, where they attended divine service, and heard a discourse suitable to the day, which was preached by Dr Douglas, Bishop of Carlisle, and Dean of Windsor. After the sermon, their Majesties and the two eldest Princesses came to the altar, and received the holy communion, which was administered by the Dean, assisted by Dr Majendie. The attendants received sacrament after the Royal Family retired from the table.

On Saturday the Cabinet Ministers attended his Majesty at Windsor, where a Council was held, which broke up at one o'clock. The manner of the procession on St. George's day to St. Paul's Cathedral is now said to be fixed.

At the late meeting at the London Tavern on the subject of the slave trade, the exports to Africa and the West India Islands were estimated at two millions and a half sterling; the imports at six millions; the tonnage of the vessels employed in this trade was rated at 300,000 tons, and the number of seamen computed at 20,000. The revenue accruing to the nation, exclusive of bounties and drawbacks, is not less than 1,600,000l.

N. B Owing to some little obstacles, it has not been in the Editor's power to get No. 3d or the Conclusion of the American War ready so soon as he expected. It will, however, positively be published about the 20th. or, at farthest, with the next No. of our Magazine.

THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR MAY, 1789.

BIOGRAPHY.

LIFE OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

MARY STUART, whose beauty has been as much extolled as her misfortunes have been lamented, was born in the royal palace of Linlithgow, on the 14th of December, 1542. By the death of her father James V which happened a few days after her birth, this princess was left under the protection of her mother, who was the eldest daughter of Claude, duke of Guise, and who had been before married to Louis, duke of Longueville. Scotland about this period being a prey to contending factions, and the prospect of a long minority giving the Scotch sufficient reason to dread the ambitious views of their neighbours, it was thought expedient by the Queen Dowager, to convey Mary to France, where she was educated in the court of Henry II. Though then only six years of age, the opening powers of her mind, and her natural disposition afforded the strongest hopes of her future capacity and merit. As she increased in years, the graces of her person became more conspicuous, while her mental endowments received additional lustre from an excellent education in the most brilliant court of Europe. After being taught to work with her needle, and in tapestry she was instructed in the latin language, which we are told, she understood with an accuracy very uncommon for persons of her high rank. At an early period, she is said to have pronounced with great applause, before

the whole court, a Latin harangue, in which she proved that it was not unbecoming the fair sex to cultivate letters and to acquire learning. She applied also with great success to the study of the French, Italian and Spanish, which she spoke not only with propriety, but with fluency and ease. She walked and danced with an enchanting gracefulness, and she had made considerable progress in painting, music, and poetry. All the historians of that age represent her as one of the most beautiful and accomplished princesses that ever appeared in France; all agree in celebrating the lustre of her eyes, the delicacy of her features and complexion, as well as the elegance of her figure. So many charms in a youthful princess, could not fail to warm the imagination of the poets of the days. She was therefore made the subject of many panegyricks, and Du Belley, Baif, Ronsard and others, have extolled her graces and accomplishments, with all that vivacity which is peculiar to the French writers.

The Queen Dowager, who had been induced to send Mary to France, for the security of her person, being warmly attached to that nation, both by blood and inclination, ardently wished to bring about a marriage between her daughter and the Dauphin, son of Henry II. Amiable as the Queen of Scots was, then in the bloom of youth, and considerable as the territories were, which by such an union would have been added to the French monarchy, Henry was at first averse to the accomplishment of this plan. The constable Montmorency had opposed it with all his power and influence. He had represented the impossibility of preserving peace and tranquillity among a restless and warlike people, during the absence of their sovereign, and he had advised the king to bestow the young queen upon one of the princes of the blood, who by residing in Scotland, might preserve it, as an useful ally to France. Every remonstatnce was, however, ineffectual; the charms of Mary had inspired the Dauphin with a violent passion, and the marriage was accordingly celebrated with great pomp and magnificence, in the church of Notre-Dame, at Paris, on the 14th of April, 1558.

Henry II. dying the year following, Mary and her husband mounted the throne, on which, though they enjoyed all the exterior splendor of royalty, they possessed very little real authority. France was at that time a prey to the ambition of the Guises, who, taking advantage of the King's age, had got the reins of government into their hands, and ruled in such a manner as best suited their interest, or their inclination.

By their instigation, as Elizabeth had been declared illegitimate by Henry VIII. Mary and her husband assumed the title of King and Queen of England, an imprudent step, which gave much offence to Elizabeth, and which, perhaps paved the way for that tragical scene which closed the unfortunate life of Mary. Francis, however, did not long enjoy this vain title, he was cut off in the flower of his youth, after a short reign of sixteen months.

This

This event, added to the other causes of chagrin, plunged Mary into the most inexpressible sorrow. Neglected by the Queen mother, and forsaken by the tribe of courtiers, who appear only during the moments of prosperity, she thought of seeking in solitude that consolation which she could not find in the midst of a court, where every object reminded her of her former situation: and she retired to Rheims, to give vent to her grief, or to conceal her indignation.

Though Mary was earnestly requested to return to her distracted country, which on the death of her mother, was left without a regent, and exposed to all the outrages and violence of faction, she seemed in no haste to gratify the ardent wishes of the Scotch nation. Accustomed to the elegance and splendour of a polite court, she still fondly lingered in France, ruminating upon the dismal prospects which the turbulence of her subjects and the barrenness of Scotland presented to her view. The impatience however of the people, the persuasions of her uncles, and, above all, the mortifying neglect with which she was treated by the Queen mother, induced her to think of undertaking this journey, and of being reconciled to her fate.

In order that she might be safe from the insults of the English fleet, Mary, before she embarked, sent M. D'Oysel to request of Elizabeth a safe conduct during her voyage. This favour, which decency alone would induce one Sovereign to grant to another, Elizabeth refused, and in such a manner as gave strong reasons to suspect that she intended either to obstruct the passage, or to intercept the person of the Scottish Queen.

Though this ungenerous conduct excited the indignation of Mary, it did not retard her departure from France. When she left Paris, she was accompanied to St Germains by Charles IX. Catherine de Medicis, the King of Navarre, and other persons of distinction: there the royal Family of France took leave of her, and she set forward for Calais where she embarked in a manner suitable to her dignity, as the Queen of two powerful kingdoms. Six Princes of Lorraine, her uncles and many of the French nobility, were in her retinue. When she ascended the galley that was about to convey her to Scotland, her partiality for France appeared in a very striking manner. Her past grandeur and happiness, the pleasures of the French Court, and the enjoyments of her infancy, rushed upon her memory; she burst into tears, and the sympathetic assiduity of her attendants augmented her inquietude.

The first object which presented itself to her eyes after quitting the harbour, was a vessel, together with its crew, swallowed up by the waves; an unlucky presage, which still added to her dejection. The first day of her voyage, she continued on the poop of the vessel, with her eyes fondly turned towards the shore, which she had quitted, and while it appeared to recede from her view,

ſhe cried out, "Farewel, dear France, farewell, enchanting coun-"try. I leave thee, never more to return." With frequent and heart-felt ſighs ſhe repeated this exclamation; and when the arrival of night deprived her of a view of the beloved ſhores, ſhe ordered her couch to be brought upon deck, and deſired the pilot to awaken her at the break of day, in caſe the coaſt of France ſhould ſtill be in ſight. Her orders were ſtrictly executed; a calm had prevented the galley from making way, and ſhe had again an opportunity of indulging her ſorrow. A favourable wind however ſpringing up, and a thick fog ſucceeding, ſhe fortunately eſcaped the ſquadron of ſhips, which Elizabeth had ſent to intercept her in her paſſage, and after a few days ſail, arrived in ſafety at the port of Leith, on the 19th of Auguſt 1561, having been abſent from her native country nearly thirteen years.

Mary was received by her ſubjects with every mark of affection, and with every demonſtration of joy; but as her arrival was unexpected, and as no preparation had been made for it, they could not conceal from her the poverty of the country. Accuſtomed from her infancy to ſplendour and magnificence, ſhe could not help obſerving the change in her condition, and it was viſible to all thoſe around her, that ſhe was greatly affected by it.

Never did any Prince aſcend the throne at a period which required more firmneſs and moderation. The ferment occaſioned by religious diſputes, of all others the moſt difficult to be calmed, had not then ſubſided. The nobles, by the abſence of their Sovereign, had been accuſtomed to independence. A ſtate of anarchy had prevailed in the kingdom for two years without a regent, and without any regular form of government; a licentious ſpirit, the natural conſequence of ſuch misfortunes, had ſpread among all ranks of men, and the Engliſh, from being enemies, had grown into confidence with the nation, and had gained an aſcendency over all its councils. Such was the ſituation of affairs in Scotland, when the adminiſtration fell into the hands of a Queen, from whoſe age and experience little could be expected; but the prudent meaſures with which ſhe began her reign were well calculated to augment her popularity, and to reſtore tranquillity to her dominions. According to the plan which had been concerted in France, Mary committed the adminiſtration of affairs entirely to proteſtants; her council was compoſed of the moſt eminent perſons of that party, and not a ſingle papiſt was admitted in any degree of confidence. Happy had it been for her, had ſhe purſued the ſame wiſe plan of conduct; ſhe might then have prevented thoſe misfortunes, which brought her to an untimely end, and which raiſed momentary ſentiments of compaſſion, even in the breaſts of her enemies.

Of all the paſſions which infect the human breaſt, or diſturb the repoſe of mankind, none has produced more tragical effects than love; and there is no object, however, exalted which men will not flatter

flatter themselves with the hopes of enjoying, when their reason is disturbed by its delusive dreams. A circumstance which occurred soon after the Queen's return to Scotland, affords a striking proof of the truth of this observation. Chatelard, a gentleman of family in Dauphiny, nearly related to the Chevalier de Bayard, had been introduced to Mary. He possessed an agreeable figure, and much vivacity; was a man of polished manners, and had the talent of making verses, all which, together with his assiduity, and attention to please, recommended him to the Queen, and she several times did him the honour to dance with him. Emboldened by this flattering mark of favour, and inflamed by the power of her charms, he became violently in love, and instead of stifling this dangerous passion in its birth, suffered it by indulgence, to grow too powerful to be checked by the dictates of prudence. Resolved upon sacrificing his safety to the gratification of his desire, this infatuated man entered the Queen's apartment, and having concealed himself under her bed till the approach of night, was discovered by her maids in that situation, while her Majesty was undressing. Though such an audacious attempt deserved punishment, Chatelard was dismissed only with disgrace, and received afterwards a pardon. On a second attempt, however, he was not treated with the same lenity. The justice which Mary owed to her own character required that she should inflict some severe mark of her displeasure upon the person, who had been guilty of such an offence; he was accordingly tried, and condemned to lose his head, and this sentence was soon after put in execution.

It can hardly be expected that a beautiful woman, who possessed one kingdom, and had a prospect of mounting the throne of another, should remain long without having offers of marriage made her. Mary had not continued much above two years in a state of widowhood, when several Princes solicited the honour of so illustrious an alliance. Ferdinand I. Emperor of Germany, fearing that if Mary should again choose a husband among the Princes of France, the same vast projects and ambitious designs might be renewed which the French had founded on their former alliance with that Princess, endeavoured to secure the Scottish Queen for his third son, the Archduke Charles. Philip II. solicited also in behalf of his son Don Carlos, at that time heir of all those immense territories which belonged to the Crown of Spain; and Catherine of Medicis, who dreaded the marriage of the Scottish Queen with any of the Austrian Princes, and who was afraid that their splendid propofals might dazzle Mary, instantly dispatched Castelnau into Scotland, to offer her the brother of her former husband, the Duke of Anjou, who soon after mounted the throne of France. All these offers were however rejected. Mary was averse to any foreign alliance, which she knew would be disagree-

able

able to the Scottish nation, and she chose rather to sacrifice her own ambition, than alarm the fears of her subjects.

Queen Elizabeth too, who probably wished to second her own views, and to amuse Mary, made a proposal of marriage, in favour of the Earl of Leicester, to which Mary, with equal dissimulation, seemed at first to listen, but as she had now cast her eyes upon another object, the negociation of Elizabeth was never brought to a fortunate issue.

The person to whom Mary had turned her thoughts, was Henry Stuart, Lord Darnley, son of the Earl of Lennox. His father had been driven out of Scotland, under the regency of the Duke of Chatelherault, and had lived in banishment twenty years. From the time that Mary began to think of forming a matrimonial alliance with this family, she entered into a closer connection with the Earl, she invited him to return to Scotland, and in order to facilitate this measure, she called a Parliament, and procured a repeal of the act of forfeiture passed against him in 1565 by which he was restored to the honours and estate of his ancestors.

In 1565, Lord Darnley arrived in Scotland; he was then in the bloom of youth, and in beauty and gracefulness of person surpassed all his contemporaries; he excelled in all those arts which are calculated to command the attention of the fair sex, and Mary was of an age and disposition to feel the power of such accomplishments. —Though Elizabeth was secretly no way averse to this marriage, as it would free her from the dread of a foreign power, yet when she heard that it was finally agreed upon, and about to take place she testified the utmost displeasure. She threw the Countess of Lennox and her second son into the tower, seized upon her husband's English estate, and without being able to assign the smallest reason for this strange conduct, complained as if she had suffered the greatest injury.

Mary, however, was determined to indulge her own inclinations. Darnley's beauty and accomplishments had made an entire conquest of her heart, and notwithstanding the opposition of the reformers to this union, they were married on the 29th of July, in the Queen's chapel, according to the rites of Romish church.

Mary's conduct had hitherto given satisfaction to her subjects; but her alliance with the family of Lennox, who were suspected of adhering to the catholic faith, created much uneasiness; and though Darnley, who now bore the title of King Henry, went often to the established church, he could not by this exterior compliance secure the confidence of the ecclesiastics. Knox had the boldness to tell him from the pulpit, that God, for the punishment of the peoples sins, was wont to commit the power over them to boys and women. The populace, instigated by such doctrine, began to assemble against government; some of the principal nobility too were discontented at seeing a new set of courtiers engross all Mary's favour and

and attention; but as the Queen was esteemed and beloved, and as the interested views of the malcontents were pretty well known, their influence had very little effect. In the western counties the Duke of Chatelherault, the Earls of Argyle and Glencairn, with some others, collected their followers; Mary upon this, put herself at the head of a considerable army, which she encreased afterwards to the number of eighteen thousand men; the operations of the rebels were disconcerted by this formidable force, which they were unable to oppose, they were therefore soon dispersed, and they fled with precipitation to England.

Impressions soon made are seldom of long duration; and accomplishments which are merely shewy, without any solidity, have no power to secure a continuance of that love and esteem, which are only the instantaneous effects of their dazzling splendor. Darnley, with all his exterior qualities, was a man of weak understanding and violent passions. Intoxicated with his elevated situation, and conceited of his abilities, he ascribed his extraordinary success to his own distinguished merit. Equally trifling as vain he bestowed that time and attention which were due to youth, beauty, and royalty, objects capable of flattering the ambition of the most aspiring, upon frivolous amusements, unbecoming the dignity of his station. His companions were such as had distinguished themselves rather by their vices than their virtues; and he often indulged with them in the most shameful excesses of debauchery and riot. The affection of Mary for such a character could not be very lasting. Domestic quarrels broke out between them soon after their marriage; and these were not a little fomented by the queen's behaviour to David Rizzio, whom she treated with a familiarity, and admitted into a share of confidence, to which neither his birth nor his condition gave him the least claim or pretension. This man was the son of a musician at Turin, and having accompanied the Piedmontese ambassador into Scotland gained admission into the queen's family by his skill in music. Being of a servile disposition and insinuating manners, he soon ingratiated himself into favour; and though he was both old and ugly, the queen seemed to repose peculiar trust in him. Her secretary for foreign dispatches having some time after returned to his native country, she promoted Rizzio to that office. In this situation he gave so much satisfaction, that he became her chief confident; he was consulted upon every occasion, and no favours could be obtained but through his intercession. As those who rise from meanness are in general apt to become insolent in their prosperity, the haughtiness of Rizzio, as well as his rapacity, soon rendered him odious to all the nobility of the kingdom. Little is necessary to awaken suspicions and excite jealousy in the mind of a weak man. Darnley was easily prevailed upon to believe that Rizzio was the person who had stole from him the queen's affections. His haughty spirit could not bear the thoughts of such a rival

rival, and he instantly resolved to get rid of him by violence. Having consulted with some lords of his party, who still added fuel to his resentment, they encouraged him to dispatch Rizzio, and offered their assistance. Mary was now in the sixth month of her pregnancy; and though this bloody tragedy might have been acted any where else, the king chose the queen's chamber, as a proper place for committing such a deed, that he might give full scope to his revenge, and have the malicious pleasure of reproaching the unhappy victim with his crimes before the queen's face.

George Douglas, natural brother to the Countess of Lennox, the lords Ruthven and Lindsay, having settled the circumstances of their plan, on the 9th of March,* the Earl of Morton entered the court of the palace with a body of men, and took possession of all the gates. While the Queen was at supper with the Duchess of Argyle, Rizzio, and a few of her domestics, the King rushed into the apartment by a private door. Behind him was Ruthven in complete armour, followed by three or four of his most trusty accomplices. His looks, by long sickness, had become horrid and ghastly. Such an unexpected appearance struck Rizzio with terror; he readily conjectured that he was the devoted object, and starting up, retired in the utmost consternation behind the Queen, of whom he laid hold, hoping that the respect due to her person would save him from destruction. The conspirators had, however, proceeded too far to recede; more armed men entered the chamber: Ruthven drew his dagger, and with looks full of fury, commanded Rizzio, in a stern tone of voice, to quit the shelter of which he was unworthy. Mary employed tears, threats, and entreaties to save her favourite; † but all were ineffectual, he was torn from her by violence, and before he could be dragged through the next apartment, the rage of the conspirators put an end to his life.

(To be continued)

* 1566.

† Some authors have asserted, that Mary's attachment to Rizzio arose from a criminal intercourse; but such an opinion is supported by no proper evidence. Even Buchanan, who was a strenuous partizan of her enemies, allowed that he was ugly, a qualification which without doubt could not recommend him to a young handsome Queen as a gallant, *Non faciem cultus honestabat, sed facies cultum destruebat*, says this author. In a book entitled, *Le Livre de la mort et de la Reyne d' Ecosse*, printed in 1587. he is said to be *disgrace de corps*, and in the same work, it is observed also, that he was in his old age when he made a figure in the court of Mary. Another author, Louis Guyon, who was actually acquainted with Rizzio, says *il etoit assez age et laid, d'une humeur morgne et mouvaies plaisant; mais d'une rare prudence et fort habille dans les affaires.*

FEUDAL CONSUETUDES;

OR,

THE SUPERIOR AND *VASSAL*,

A TALE.

IT was in thoſe days when feudal ſubordination ſhone out in all its pompous pride, and when the connections of Superior and Vaſſal were the ſource at once of the moſt grievous oppreſſion, and of the moſt romantic ſenſe of obligation entertained by the Vaſſal towards his Lord, that the facts took place, from which the following ſtory is drawn.

Cumin (for the chief of a clan got no other appellation than the general name by which the clan was diſtinguiſhed) was about the middle of the thirteenth century reckoned the moſt powerful chieftain in Scotland, being elevated and ennobled by the number, the courage, and the proweſs of his retainers. He had lived chiefly at his lordly caſtle, and had as yet no acquaintance with the court, ſo that having hardly any notion of a Superior, and having never ſeen any that could call himſelf his equal, he poſſeſſed all the haughtineſs of a proud Baron, and had none of that pliability of temper, by which to win the affections, tho' the ideas of the times ſecured to him the fidelity and attachment of his vaſſals, and dependents.

On the death of King Alexander the Second in 1249, ſome of Cumin's wiſeſt counſellors, who were themſelves his vaſſals, and had been the ſervants alſo of his father, adviſed the young chief to repair to Edinburgh, where his power would certainly procure for him the higheſt influence and authority during the nonage of the new king. Cumin was ambitious, and he reliſhed the advice, but there was a cauſe which attached him to his home, and gave him a ſecret reluctance at the idea of leaving it. Albert, the Vaſſal of Cumin, dying without a ſon, left his lovely daughter, the fair Albertina, in the budding bloom of youthful charms, the inheritreſs of his parental eſtate; and ſhe being then only 13 years of age, her young Superior had claimed his right to the cuſtody of his Vaſſal. It was not wonderful, that when a few years had ripened the beauties of the young heireſs, the force of her charms ſhould have pierced even the unſoftened boſom of the im-

periours chief. He felt their full effect, and this ſtrongeſt of paſſions rent in pieces his indignant heart; for could he, who might without aſpiring ſeek the higheſt bride that Scotland owned; could he without a ſtruggle, bend to the daughter of his own Vaſſal? His heart, even while it melted with love, revolted at an idea ſo repugnant to his pride. While oppoſite paſſions thus enſlaved the chief of Cumin caſtle, and before he had diſcloſed to any one the uneaſy ſecrets of his mind, he was adviſed, as I have mentioned, to repair to Edinburgh, and he reſolved to go, in the vain idea that ſome fairer and ſome higher born beauty than Albertina might divert his mind from ſo degrading a connection. To the Scottiſh court he accordingly bent his courſe, taking with him the ableſt counſellors among his vaſſals, with a large retinue of his dependants, and appeared with all the ſplendor of his high rank amongthe nobles there,

"*Velut inter ignes luna minores.*"

On the birth day of Cumin, the brother of that chief, who had been left to ſupport the hoſpitality of his caſtle, gave a feaſt, and all the country round, as well as the vaſſals of Cumin, were invited to ſhare in the general joy. A tournament was proclaimed, at which every champion ſhould challenge to the combat any one who would not confeſs the preference over all her ſex, of the charms and attractions of her whom he loved. The liſts were prepared, and all looked on in expectation of the firſt youth who ſhould dare the chiefs to battle, in this intimidating cauſe. Quickly appeared, mounted on a dark cheſnut horſe, and armed with a ſilver coat of mail, the gallant Henry de Lindeſay. He was the vaſſal of Cumin, and his father had received a large territory from that chieftain's predeceſſor in return for many great ſervices he had rendered him. De Lindeſay was yet only 19 years of age, and as a ward-vaſſal of Cumin's, reſided in his Superior's caſtle. He was formed with all the genuine marks of ſtrength and dignity, and in his manly face there was a daring boldneſs, which was chaſtened, though not diminiſhed by the ſoftneſs of his dark blue eyes, which beamed at the ſame time heroiſm and benevolence. Such was he who now came forward, and delivered his inſtructions to the herald who called aloud to the liſtening audience, "The faireſt of the daughters of Caledonia is the lovely Albertina: In her are united the beſt graces and the faireſt virtues of her ſex. In reliance on the force of the truth which he aſſerts, more than on the ſtrength of his arm, Henry de Lindeſay defies all the chiefs of the land to name her equal."

Silence prevailed over the field, while the challenger with ſtately ſtep road over the level turf, and ſurveyed the ſurrounding crowd, till a knight entered the liſts mounted on a black ſteed and dreſt in black armour, having no inſignia upon his ſhield. The herald again proclaimed—"An unknown chief, though not inferior to the nobleſt on the field, advances to check the preſumption of De Lindeſay

Lindesay. He denies not the charms of Albertina, but thinks Henry de Lindesay unworthy of the office of her champion." The combatants glanced their fierce eyes on each other, but De Lindesay knew not his antagonist, for the visor of his helmet covered his face. Each spurred on his fiery steed, and when they approached, each protended his hostile spear. The arm of the unknown knight was better nerved, and the brave De Lindesay must have fallen to the ground, but with admirable presence of mind he checked the impetuous fury of his horse, and forced him to retire a few steps, then springing forward with renewed vigour, he transfixed the arm of his stout opponent, and hurled him to the earth. Springing instantly from his horse, he flew to raise his vanquished foe, and lifting the visor from his face, what was his astonishment to discover that the black knight was the chief of Cumin castle. He having come unknown to see the sports on his birth-day was filled with indignation at his young Vassal declaring himself thus publickly the lover of Albertina, and came forward confident of victory, thinking thereby to stop the further progress of De Lindesay's passion. What then must have been the sensations of this haughty personage thus overcome? Rage and honour quivered on his lips. Silently and sullenly he regained his horse, and without any token of thanks to his gallant enemy for his assistance, rode off the field.

There was one person present highly interested in this scene. Albertina was there, and her gentle bosom was agitated by a thousand fears for her beloved Henry, for he was beloved with the tendereſt affection that ever warmed a female breast, and on his obtaining the victory, she could hardly forbear expressing the joy which sparkled in her animated eyes. But when she saw that Cumin was his antagonist, her apprehensions revived, and she feared that De Lindesay would feel the effects of the haughty chieftain's revenge. Nor was her mind altogether at rest on her own acount, for from the appearance of Cumin, and declared purpose of his fighting, she was forced to recollect a number of accidental circumstances, which now combined to persuade her that he loved her. Meantime the successful champion, though sorry to have fought with his Superior, felt not any cause to reproach himself, but his imagination was struck with dreadful suggestions from the discovery, which, it appeared evident to him, Cumin had made of a passion for his fair Vassal.

The assembly dissolved, and all the sports of the day were at an end, being checked by the ill timed appearance of the chief, in whose honour they were held; but De Lindesay left not Albertina, till by pressing his suit with the most ardent solicitation, he obtained from her a promise, that she would be his and his only. Numberless however were the difficulties which stood in the way of the completion of that promise which made De Lindesay the happiest of men; for by Feudal Consuetudes, the Superior was

entitled to the forfeiture of any Vaſſal's eſtate who ſhould marry without his conſent, and that conſent it ſeemed in the preſent inſtance impoſſible to gain. Theſe were not obſtacles ſufficient to check the ardency of De Lindeſay's paſſion; but Albertina, who conſidered the circumſtances of their ſituation more diſpaſſionately, prevailed on her lover to await ſome favourable opportunity, which fortune might preſent them with, to join themſelves in marriage without reducing themſelves from the affluence of their preſent condition to wretchedneſs and poverty.

Cumin was in the mean while torn by various contending paſſions, whoſe violence had been inflamed and rendered malignant by the late circumſtance, which inſpired him with ſentiments of the deepeſt revenge, againſt the generous youth, who had unconſciouſly offended him. De Lindeſay prudently withdrew himſelf from the caſtle, and retired for a ſhort time to his own eſtate, where he employed himſelf in hunting, and the other amuſements of the country. He was quickly rouſed by a billet which he one day received from his beloved miſtreſs, beſeeching him to come inſtantly to relieve her from the tyranny of Cumin, who had made the moſt alarming attacks on her virtue, and ſhe informed him that Cumin was then abſent from home, but was quickly expected to return. De Lindeſay inſtantly collected a ſmall body of the braveſt of his ſub-vaſſals, and prevailed on them to aſſiſt him in carrying off Albertina, and in guarding her from the attempts which Cumin would aſſuredly make to recover the cuſtody of her perſon. Thus attended, he haſtened to Cumin caſtle, and having forced his way into the outer hall flew to Albertina's apartment, and taking her into his arms, ruſhed back through a croud of opponents, and placed her on a horſe which he had brought for her.

It was now night, and the moon emitted a few faint glimmering rays thro' a veil of ſilver clouds, which guided the quick flight of the trembling Albertina, as her enraptured Henry conducted her from the reſidence of cruelty and brutality to his own ſeat, when as they proceeded they ſaw before them two bodies of armed men engaged in battle, one of which was much inferior in point of number to the other, and on liſtening they diſcovered the voice of Cumin on the weaker ſide. He is my Superior, exclaimed De Lindeſay, and he is likely to be oppreſſed — I muſt fly to his aſſiſtance.— Without waiting for anſwer, he left a ſtrong party to guard Albertina, and mixed in the battle. He fought with ſo much valour, and ſo well ſupported by his gallant attendants, and the brave chieftain himſelf exerted his proweſs with ſo much vigour and addreſs, that they ſlew or diſabled the greateſt part of their enemies. The leader of the band ruſhed forward with deſperate rage, and his uplifted ſword was juſt going to deſcend on the head of Cumin, when De Lindeſay with his keen edged ſabre ſmote the ruffian's arm, and made the ſword drop from his lifeleſs hand, and Cumin followed the blow, by piercing him to the heart.

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His surviving followers instantly fled, while he lay weltering in his blood, and regarded the chief with the unamiable aspect of infuriated and disappointed revenge, nor did the near approach of death which he evidently felt soften the asperity of his eye. Villainous race, said he, addressing himself to Cumin, may the curse of Monteith for ever blast your progeny, and may they know as I have done, the pangs of being the marked objects of insolent oppression, and the still more direful torture of impotent resentment. So saying, he expired. Cumin looked aghast with astonishment and horror—He remembered the name, though not the person of Monteith, who had been a troublesome neighbour to his father, on account of his proud and unyielding disposition, and whom that chief had accordingly by force of arms stripped of his possessions. Thus reduced to poverty and despair, the unhappy man, after in vain applying to the sovereign for redress, which the influence of his enemy rendered it impossible for him to obtain, gave up his whole soul to a thirst for vengeance. These sentiments, would in the minds of most men, have been buried in the grave of their object, but the plans of Monteith were, with equal virulence, directed against the young chief, who would have fallen a sacrifice to the vindictive treachery of a man whom he had never injured, but for the timely assistance rendered him by De Lindesay.

Generous De Lindesay, exclaimed Cumin, grasping his hand, when he turned from the gloomy spectacle before him, how little did I deserve this friendly interposition! but I shall hereafter study to deserve it. De Lindesay modestly answered, that having done nothing more than his duty, he had no claims to any degree of merit from it. But what propitious accident, said Cumin, brought you to my aid at this hour, and thus attended? Who are those whom I discover not far off?—Ha! Is it Albertina that I behold?—The moon transiently glanced her pale beam for a moment on the side of the hill, and displayed the fair beauty to the astonished eyes of Cumin.—It is Albertina, said De Lindesay, and Albertina shall be mine: This arm shall defend her against every hazard. Approach not, therefore, Cumin, for by yonder starry heavens, I swear, I will not yield her up. De Lindesay answered Cumin aloud, recalling him as he was riding off to join his party, you have saved my life. I thank you for it, but it is a heavy price to yield up Albertina.—Yet, generous youth, I shall submit to her award—Let her decide the preference, though I fear I have justly forfeited all claim to her esteem.—I pledge my honour to fulfil my engagement.

Together they advanced to the place where Albertina stood, half exanimate with her fears for her brave protector, whose return she awaited with apprehensive expectation. When she saw him return accompanied by Cumin, she was much startled and betrayed evident symptoms of uneasiness, which was quickly dispelled by De Lindesay, who assured her, that she was safe from danger

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and then communicated to her the reference which was made to her. Cumin ſtood penſively ſilent, while ſhe gave her hand to De Lindeſay, and aſked him if he could doubt her conſtancy after the proofs ſhe had given him of her confidence in his love and honour. May ye be happy in each other, exclaimed their noble chief; it is a hard ſtruggle, but I have overcome myſelf. Return then with me to the caſtle which you have left, and believe me, that nothing ſhall ever happen to make you again wiſh to fly from it. They returned together, and next day Cumin gave his ſolemn aſſent to the marriage of Henry and Albertina, which was immediately ſolemnized, and the chieftain, after giving the hand of his lovely Vaſſal to her happy De Lindeſay, felt a ſerenity of mind, which nothing but a ſenſe of the propriety of his own conduct could have afforded him in the fatal moment, which made the object of his fondeſt affections the wife of another. He devoted his attention wholly to views of ambition, and, on every occaſion, received the moſt unequivocal proofs of ſincere attachment, from his gallant Vaſſal, Henry De Lindeſay.

ON THE ADVANTAGES OF *TRAVELLING.*

THE various advantages which a traveller may derive from an acquaintance with the modern languages, are too obvious to require a minute detail. There is one, however, which deſerves particularly to be pointed out; for, inconſiderable as it may appear in the eſtimation of young men of fortune, it will have no ſmall weight with their parents and guardians. I allude to the conſiderable expence which may be prevented by thoſe who are able to converſe with the natives of other countries in their own language.

HE who is a tolerable linguiſt may be ſuppoſed to underſtand manners and cuſtoms; and few men, however knaviſh, will attempt to cheat him who ſeems as wiſe as themſelves. Ready and plauſible converſation will diſconcert the attacks of impoſition, and elude the ſtratagems of chicane. The French imagine that England produces as much gold as the coaſt of Africa; and that Monſieur John Bull leaves his native country merely to ſcatter his money with thoughtleſs profuſion about the Continent. In conſequence of this extravagant opinion, he rarely eſcapes without paying five

times

times the real value for every commodity. His pocket is supposed to be a rich bank, upon which every rapacious Frenchman may draw at pleasure; and of course demands are made upon it with incessant avidity, and unrelenting extortion. These remarks are indebted for no small degree of confirmation to the following authentic anecdote. An officer of the regiment d'Artois, who was on a journey from London to Paris, spent the night at the Hotel d'Angleterre, at Calais. On examining his bill the next morning, he found that he was charged a guinea for his supper, which had consisted only of cold meat and a bottle of *vin de pais*. Enraged at so gross an imposition, he summoned the master of the inn, and insisted upon an abatement. 'Milord,' said the landlord, 'I cannot disgrace an Englishman of your rank by charging him a less price.' 'Sirrah,' replied the officer, 'I am not a man of quality, but a poor lieutenant in the service of the grand monarque.' 'Morbleu!' rejoined the landlord, 'I confess I have made an egregious blunder.—I hope your honour will forgive me if I reduce my demand to half a crown.'

It is not less necessary for a traveller to set out with these qualifications, which *will* enable him to repel the encroachments of imposition, than it is desirable for him to have stored his mind with domestic information. The author of the 'Tableau de Paris' remarks, with great justness, that we are not best acquainted with those things which every day affords us an opportunity of seeing. Curiosity is a languid principle where access is easy, and gratification is immediate. Remoteness and difficulty are powerful incentives to its vigorous and lasting operations. By many who live within the sound of Bow bell, the internal wonders of St. Paul's, or the Tower, may not be thought in the least degree interesting. Yet how justly would such persons be classed with the *incurious* of Æsop, if on visiting their country friends it should appear, that they had never been in the whispering gallery, or seen the lions! Equally ridiculous is that Englishman who roams in search of curiosities abroad, without having previously inspected the great beauties of nature and art at home. Sir Solomon Simple, before he was informed at Venice that the Pantheon, and St. Stephen's, Walbrook, in London, were two of the first pieces of architecture in Europe, had never heard that such buildings existed.

When a man says he is going to visit foreign countries, it is necessary to be acquainted with his disposition and turn of mind to understand what he designs by the declaration. The scholar, the connoisseur, the man of fashion, the merchant, intend to convey very different ideas by the same phrase. They may all be carried to the continent in the same ship, but, as their schemes are of the most dissimilar kinds, they separate never to meet again. Like the diverging rays of light, they all issue from the same point, but go off in various directions. Their respective pursuits esta-

blish

bliſh the analogy which is obſerved between travelling and the ſtudy of hiſtory. Characters, manners, cuſtoms,, laws, government, antiquities, arts, ſciences, and commerce, form the materials for obſervation to the traveller as well as the reader. Theſe offer to both the higheſt, as well as the loweſt, intellectual gratifications. The Philoſopher improves his theories by an intimate acquaintance with the characters of mankind; and the trifler kills his time in a manner entertaining to himſelf and inoffenſive to the public.

It is the faſhion of the preſent times to ſkim over the ſurface of things, and to dive to the bottom for nothing. General knowledge is moſt unqueſtionably very deſirable, becauſe it is beſt calculated for general intercourſe with mankind. He, however, who dares to make falſe pretenſions to it, meets with ridicule while he lays ſnares for applauſe. Such likewiſe is the reward of thoſe who talk familiarly of perſons whom they never knew, and deſcribe places which they never ſaw. When fertility of invention deſerts the ſtandard of truth to aid the boaſts of vanity, it becomes not only a dangerous, but a deſpicable talent. Captain Lemuel Sinbad (who never extended his travels beyond Flanders) will tell you he ſhook hands with old Frederick the laſt time he reviewed his troops at Potſdam. Mention the emperor of Germany, he will poſitively aſſert, that he had a private converſation with him upon the improvement of gun barrels. As for the earthquake in Calabria, he accompanied ſir Willlam Hamilton to aſcertain the extent of their effects. He went frequently to ſhoot with the king of Naples. and was informed at Conſtantinople, by a baſhaw of three tails, that the grand ſignior would certainly declare war againſt the empreſs. The captain relates his incredible adventures in different companies with ſuch material variations of circumſtances, as repel belief, and deſtroy probability. He is generally as much at war with himſelf, as with the accounts given by others. But neither the incredulous laugh, nor ſhrewd cavils of his friends, can cure him of his darling paſſion for fiction, becauſe he can ſupport the tottering fabric of romance with the props of ſubtle and prompt argument. Nothing pleaſes him more than to find that the eel of ſophiſtry will often elude the ſtrongeſt graſp of objection. The captain bears a cloſe reſemblance to the noted Pſalmanazar, who, when it was objected to him, that, as the ſun was vertical at Formoſa. all the fires muſt be extinguiſhed, readily replied, that to prevent ſuch inconveniences the chimnies were built obliquely.

Frederick Manly, after having paſſed through a public ſchool with applauſe, was ſent to the Univerſity at the age of eighteen. under the immediate care of a private tutor. He applied with great diligence to claſſical and mathematical ſtudies until he reached his twentieth year, when his father thought it was neceſſary for him to lay a ſolid foundation of domeſtic knowledge, before the ſuperſtructure of foreign travel was erected. This domeſtic knowledge

conſiſted

conſiſted in an inveſtigation of the principles of the conſtitution, the ſyſtem of laws, and the adminiſtration of juſtice: it compriſed a general inquiry into the ſeveral branches of commerce and manufactures, the ſtate of agriculture, learning, and the arts; and concluded with an examination of the reaſonableneſs of national religion. The defects or errors of books on theſe intereſting topics were remedied by converſations with intelligent perſons and the vague ſyſtems of theories were rectified by obſervations on the actual ſtate of things. To diverſify theſe purſuits, Manly made the regular tour of Great Britain with the double intention of ſurveying natural and artificial curioſities, and of converſing with thoſe who were eminent for manners, attainments, or genius. On viſiting the Continent, a more extenſive and intereſting proſpect was diſplayed to his view; but he did not diſſipate his curioſity amid a frivolous and perplexing variety of objects. As he had been long habituated to the acquirement of uſeful knowledge, his reſearches were directed to that alone. He poſſeſſed the beſt means of procuring ſatisfactory and genuine information, as he converſed in the French, Italian, and German languages, with elegance and fluency. Such was the ſucceſs with which he ſacrificed to the Graces, that the ladies were charmed with the politeneſs of his manners; and ſuch was the highly cultivated ſtate of his mind, that foreigners in general gained conſiderably by the interchange of ideas. His heart was happily ſecured againſt the ſeductions of illicit amours, by an early attachment to a lady, whoſe temper and turn of mind were congenial with his own. Their abſence was alleviated by a regular correſpondence. His deſires to contribute to her entertainment and information, made every object doubly intereſting, and gave the keeneſt edge to his curioſity. He ſurveyed the beſt ſpecimens of ancient and modern art with a degree of rapture bordering on enthuſiaſm. His taſte was not the offspring of affectation, but the gift of nature, improved by experience. Harmony of colours, ſymmetry of parts, and the name of a great maſter, were, in his eſtimation, merely excellencies of the ſecond claſs. Sculpture and painting had no charms for him, excluſive of the force and beauty of their effect. Rome and Florence were the principal places of his reſidence, becauſe in them the fine arts had depoſited their moſt valuable treaſures. At the expiration of three years he returned to his native country, and was united to the miſtreſs of his affections. His manners were refined, but not formal: his dreſs was faſhionable, but not foppiſh; his deportment eaſy, but not finical. His conſtitution was invigorated by exerciſe, and his fortune unimpaired by extravagance; ſcepticiſm had not undermined, nor bigotry contracted, his religious principles. He gave a proof how high a poliſh the Britiſh diamond will take; his example fully evinced, that it cannot be excelled either in ſolidity or luſtre. His prejudices were worn away by enlarged intercourſe with mankind. His philanthropy was ardent, and his patriotiſm not leſs ſpirited than

rational. Manly, in ſhort, was a citizen of the world, who had carefully weighed the merits of all cultivated nations, and made England the place of his reſidence, becauſe her excellencies preponderated in the ſcale.

NEW OBSERVATIONS ON THE VARIOUS BEAUTIFUL AND PICTURESQUE SCENERY IN SCOTLAND;

AND PARTICULARLY THAT EXHIBITED BY THE *CITY* AND *ENVIRONS* OF *EDINBURGH*.

TRAVELLING through the northern parts of great Britain has now become a faſhionable amuſement, during the ſummer and the harveſt months. The roads, the proviſions, and the liquors, are generally good; the people are civil; the country is finely diverſified with mountains, hills, cliffs, and vallies; with noble rivers, and lakes; exhibiting the ſoft and the rude ſcenery of nature in boundleſs variety; and which are much admired by all ſtrangers of taſte and judgment.

The river Forth, and its beautiful banks, juſtly eſteemed the glory of Scotland, from the ocean to the neighbourhood of Stirling, form an extent of more than fifty miles. The entrance into this Forth, upon the north eaſt, is diſtinguiſhed by the Iſle of May, which is three miles in circumference; and the entrance upon the ſouth-eaſt, by the Baſs, a rock of one mile in circumference, which riſes boldly from the ſea to the height of 400 feet, moſtly perpendicular. The Forth, immediately within theſe iſlands, is nine miles wide; it opens to eighteen; contracts at Edinburgh, twenty miles from the main ſea, to ſix; and at the Queen's Ferry, nine miles above Edinburgh, to one. It widens again to more than three miles, having the appearance of a ſpacious inland lake, bordered with towns and ſeats, to Alloa, where it takes the form of a copious navigable river, winding round a number of peninſulas, rich in corn, meadow, and wood lands.

The iſlands of the Forth ſerve both to ornament that great body of water, and to protect its ſhipping. The moſt diſtinguiſhed of theſe are, the Iſle of May, on which there is a light houſe. The Baſs, on which are the remains of a chapel, and of a fortreſs, formerly a ſtate priſon. Inch Keith, almoſt facing Edinburgh, on which iſland the French, in 1564, erected a fortreſs: a part

of

of the walls and baſtions are ſtill in good condition. Cramond Iſland, facing the village of that name, on the ſouth ſide of the Forth, above Edinburgh. Inch Colm, on the oppoſite ſide, whereon are conſiderable remains of a monaſtery, with a tower, whoſe walls are entire. Inch Garvie, in the ſtrait or paſs at the Queen's Ferry, which paſs was defended, in former times, by means of a ſmall fortreſs upon that iſland.

Beſides the river Forth, whoſe ſcenery compoſes the leading feature in that diviſion of the kingdom, the general views are enriched by the following great ridges of hills, or more properly of mountains.

On the ſouth ſide of the Forth, are the Pentland hills, at the diſtance of four miles ſouth-weſt from Edinburgh. Beyond theſe a chain of high lands runs eaſtward as far as the German ocean, and divides the Lothians from the banks of the Tweed. On the north ſide of the Forth, are the Ochil hills, lying north-weſt from Edinburgh. Behind, at a conſiderable diſtance, appears the ſouth front of the Grampian mountains, ſtretching, in a north-eaſt direction, from the banks of Loch Lomond, to the Ocean, near Aberdeen. The weſtern extremity of this great ridge is faintly perceived from the eminences around Edinburgh: at Stirling, thirty five miles from that city, it appears in all the grandeur of the Alps; and it marks, in ſtrong colours, the boundary between the Low Countrys and the Highlands.

Of ſtriking objects, which compoſe magnificent ſcenery, Edinburgh and its environs diſplay a greater ſhare than is uſually to be met with in large cities, or in their vicinity. The eaſtern extremity of the town is bounded by three lofty hills, viz. Arthur's Seat, riſing to the height of 700 feet above the level of the Forth; Saliſbury Craigs of inferior height, but more romantic; and the Calton Hill; from whoſe ſummits, eſpecially from Arthur's Seat, are preſented ſuch luxuriant proſpects of town and country; of waters, iſlands, ſhipping, eminences, and far diſtant mountains, as greatly ſurpaſs the powers of deſcription.

Here alſo, the grand touches of nature are agreeably blended with ſtricking works of art. A hill or narrow ridge extends from the baſe of Arthur's Seat, in a weſtern direction, and in a gradual riſe, to the length of more than a mile, and terminates in a rock of 300 feet in height, moſtly perpendicular. 'This rock, being inacceſſible on all ſides, except the eaſt, naturally ſuggeſted the expediency of a fortreſs and a royal palace, on the ſummit, which forms an area of ſix Engliſh acres. From this origin may be traced the progreſs of the city; firſt, in houſes built contiguous to the fortreſs or caſtle, from which they might receive protection; and their increaſing, from age to age, extended at length, to the lower or eaſter termination, near the bottom of Arthur's Seat.'

The houſes, which cling as it were to both ſides of the ridge,

rifing boldly above one another, are generally from five to eight ſtories in height; ſome are carried to the amazing height of ten or eleven ſtories; and this irregularity in the ground, and in the buildings, together with the walls and batteries of a lofty caſtle at one extremity, and the ſtill more lofty hills at the other, give the whole a moſt romantic appearance, from every direction.

Parallel, on the north ſide, to this aſſemblage of aerial buildings, is an inferior ridge, which, in the laſt century, was partly covered with rows of trees, as an ornament to the city; but theſe were cut down by the magiſtrates, who appropriated the ground ſolely to the growth of corn. In this ſtate, that beautiful ſpot remained till the year 1767, when a clergyman of uncommon abilities and public ſpirit, publiſhed a plan for extending the boundaries of an overcrowded capital, by means of a bridge of communication to the oppoſite hill, whereon he projected one of the moſt elegant towns in the world, and which, in its appearance, forms a ſtriking contraſt to the old city.

It is built upon a regular deſign; all the ſtreets run in ſtraight lines, and are moſtly from 60 to 116 feet wide. The houſes are of ſtone, of an equal height, and covered with blue ſlate. The length of the town is nearly one mile, the breadth nearly one quarter. Each of the extremities terminates in a handſome ſquare, compoſed of houſes, built for the moſt part, in a ſuperb ſtyle; and in the center ſtreet, is a neat church, with a magnificent colonnade, and ſpire. Theſe noble buildings are bounded on the eaſt by the Calton Hill, near to whoſe ſummit there is a well frequented, and moſt healthy circular walk, commanding a proſpect of wonderful variety and ſublimity. The town is bounded on the weſt and north-weſt, by Leith Water, which rolls along the bottom of a pictureſque, deep chaſm or glen, fringed with trees and ſhrubs. At the diſtance of two miles northward, this water or river empties itſelf into the Forth, and forms the harbour or port of Leith. The intermediate country is compoſed of gentle riſings, covered moſtly with villas, and pleaſure grounds. Such is the ſingular combination of great and beautiful objects, by which the capital of Scotland is diſtinguiſhed.

The views of, and from, Stirling, are much admired by all travellers, and eſteemed equal to the fineſt ſcenery of Italian landſcapes. Of the caſtle of Stirling, as well as that of Edinburgh, it is impoſſible to convey by deſcription an adequate idea. At both places, a Gothic edifice, formerly a reſidence of the kings of Scotland, riſes immediately from the edge of a lofty precipice, to a conſiderable height: the whole, when beheld from the grounds below, has an awful grandeur, and a moſt magnificent appearance.

ENTERTAINING PARTICULARS CONCERNING THE ANCIENT USE AND PRACTICE OF *ARCHERY*.

IN moſt nations the bow was anciently the principal implement of war, and by the expertneſs of the archers alone was often decided the fate of battles and of empires.—In this iſland archery was greatly encouraged in former times, and many ſtatutes were made for the regulation thereof; whence it was that the Engliſh archers in particular became the beſt in Europe, and procured them many ſignal victories.

The Artillery Company of London, though they have long diſuſed the weapon, are the remains of the ancient fraternity of bowmen or archers. Artillery (*artillerie*) is a French term ſignifying *archery*; as the *king's bowyer* is in that language ſtyled *artillier du roy*: and from that nation the Engliſh ſeem to have learnt at leaſt the croſs bow archery. We therefore find, that William the Conqueror had a conſiderable number of bowmen in his army at the battle of Haſtings, when no mention is made of ſuch troops on the ſide of Harold: and it is ſuppoſed that theſe Norman archers ſhot with the arbaleſt (or croſs-bow), in which formerly the arrow was placed in a groove, being termed in French a *quadrel*, and in Engliſh a *bolt*.

Of the time when ſhooting with the long bow firſt began among the Engliſh, at which exerciſe they afterward became ſo expert, there appear no certain accounts. Their chronicles do not mention the uſe of archery as expreſsly applied to the croſs-bow or the long bow till the death of Richard I. who was killed by an arrow at the ſiege of Limoges in Guienne, which Hemmingford mentions to have iſſued from a croſs-bow.—After this, which happened in 1199, there appear not upon record any notices of archery for nearly 150 years, when an order was iſſued by Edward III. in the 15th year of his reign, to the ſherives of moſt of the Engliſh counties, for providing 500 white bows and 500 bundles of arrows, for the then intended war againſt France. Similar orders are repeated in the following years; with this difference only, that the ſheriff of Glouceſterſhire is directed to furniſh 500 painted bows as well as the ſame number of white. The famous battle of Creſſy was fought four years afterwards, in which our chroniclers ſtate,

ſtate that we had 2000 archers, who were oppoſed to about the ſame number of the French, together with a circumſtance which ſeems to prove, that by this time we uſed the long bow, while the French archers ſhot with the arbaleſt. The circumſtance alluded to is as follows: previouſly to the engagement there fell a very heavy rain, which is ſaid to have much damaged the bows of the French, or perhaps rather the ſtrings of them. Now the long-bow (when unſtrung) may be moſt conveniently covered, ſo as to prevent the rain's injuring it; nor is there ſcarcely any addition to the weight from ſuch a caſe; whereas the arbaleſt is of a moſt inconvenient form to be ſheltered from the weather. As, therefore, in the year 1342, orders were iſſued to the ſheriffs of each county to provide 500 bows, with a proper proportion of arrows, it ſeems probable that theſe were long-bows, and not the arbaleſt.

At the above-mentioned battle, the Engliſh aſcribed their victory chiefly to the archers.—The battle of Poictiers was fought A. D. 1356, and gained by the ſame means.

Sometimes the archers gained great victories without even the leaſt aſſiſtance from the men-at-arms; as, particularly, the deciſive victory over the Scots at Homildon, A. D. 1402. In that bloody battle the men at-arms did not ſtrike a ſtroke, but were mere ſpectators of the valour and victory of the archers. The earl of Douglas, who commanded the Scotch army in that action, enraged to ſee his men falling thick around him by ſhowers of arrows, and truſting to the goodneſs of his armour (which had been, three years in making), accompanied by about eighty lords, knights, and gentlemen in complete armour, ruſhed forward, and attacked the Engliſh archers ſword in hand. But he ſoon had reaſon to repent his raſhneſs. The Engliſh arrows were ſo ſharp and ſtrong, and diſcharged with ſo much force, that no armour could repel them. The earl of Douglas, after receiving five wounds, was made priſoner; and all his brave companions were either killed or taken. Philip de Comines acknowledges, what our own writers aſſert, that the Engliſh archers excelled thoſe of every other nation; and ſir John Forteſcue ſays again and again,—'that the might of the realm of England ſtandyth upon archers.' The ſuperior dexterity of their archers gave the Engliſh a great advantage over their capital enemies the French and Scots. The French depended chiefly on their men-at-arms, and the Scots on their pikemen; but the ranks of both were often thinned and thrown into diſorder by flights of arrows, before they could reach their enemies.

There is not found any act of parliament of Henry V. in relation to archery, and all the orders in Rymer till the battle of Agincourt, relate to great guns, from which he ſeems at firſt to have expected more conſiderable advantage than from the training of bowmen. It ſhould ſeem, however, that theſe ſort of artillery, from its unwieldineſs, bad and narrow roads, together with other defects,

defects, was as yet but of little use in military operations. In the year 1417 this king therefore ascribes his victory at Agincourt to the archers, and directs the sherives of many counties to pluck from every goose six wingfeathers, for the purpose of improving arrows, which are to be paid for by the king.

In 1421, though the French had been defeated both at Cressy, Poictiers, and Agincourt, by the English archers, yet they still continued the use of the cross-bow; for which reason, Henry V. as duke of Normandy, confirms the charters and privileges of the baliſtarii, which had been long established as a fraternity in his city of Rouen.

In the fifth year of Edward IV. an act passed, that every Englishman, and Irishman, dwelling with Englishmen, shall have an English bow of his own height, which is directed to be made of yew, wych, hazel, ash, or awburne, or any other reasonable tree according to their power. The next chapter also directs, that butts shall be made in every township, which the inhabitants are obliged to shoot up and down every shaft-day, under the penalty of a half-penny when they shall omit this exercise.

In the 14th year, however, of this same king, it appears by Rymer's Fœdera that 1000 archers were to be sent to the duke of Burgondy, whose pay is settled at sixpence a day, which is more than a common soldier receives clear in the present times, when provisions are so much dearer, and the value of money so much decreased. This circumstance seems to prove, very strongly the great estimation in which archers were still held. In the same year, Edward preparing for a war with France, directs the sherives to procure bows and arrows, 'as most specially requisite and necessary.'

On the war taking place with Scotland, eight years after this, Edward provides both ordinance and archers; so that though the use of *artillery* (as we now term it) was then gaining ground, yet that of the bow and arrow was not neglected.

Richard III. by his attention to archery, was able to send 1000 bowmen to the duke of Bretagne, and he availed himself of the same troops at the battle of Bosworth.

During the reign of Henry VII. however, there appears no order relative to gunpowder or artillery; while, on the other hand, in 1488, he directs a large levy of archers to be sent to Brittany, and that they shall be reviewed before they embark. In the 19th year of his reign, this same king forbids the use of the cross-bow, because 'the long bow had been much used in this realm, whereby honour and victory had been gotten against outward enemies, the realm greatly defended, and much more the dread of all Christian princes by reason of the same.'

During the reign of Henry VIII. several statutes were made for the promotion of archery. The 8th Eliz. c. 10. regulates the price of bows, and the 13th Eliz. c. 14. enacts, that bow staves

shall

ſhall be brought into the realm from the Hanſe-towns and the Eaſtward: ſo that archery ſtill continued to be an object of attention in the legiſlature.

In Rymer's Fœdera there is neither ſtatute nor proclamation of James I. on this head; but it appears by Dr. Birch's Life of his ſon (prince Henry), that at eight years of age he learned to ſhoot both with the bow and gun, while, at the ſame time, this prince had in his eſtabliſhment an officer who was ſtyled *bow-bearer*. The king granted a ſecond charter to the Artillery Company, by which the powers they had received from Henry VIII. were conſiderably extended.

Charles I. appears, from the dedication of a treatiſe entitled, *The Bowman's Glory*, to have been himſelf an archer; and in the eighth year of his reign he iſſued a commiſſion to the chancellor, lord-mayor, and ſeveral of the privy-council, to prevent the fields near London being ſo incloſed as 'to interrupt the neceſſary and profitable exerciſe of ſhooting,' as alſo to lower the mounds where they prevented the view from one mark to another.

Catharine of Portugal (queen to Charles II.) ſeems to have been much pleaſed with the ſight at leaſt of this exerciſe; for in 1676, by the contribution of ſir Edward Hungerford and others, a ſilver badge for the marſhal of the fraternity was made, weighing 25 ounces, and repreſenting an archer drawing the long-bow (in the proper manner) to his ear, with the following inſcription: *Reginæ Catharinæ Sagittarii*. The ſupporters are two bowmen, with the arms of England and Portugal. In 1682 there was a moſt magnificent cavalcade and entertainment given by the Finſbury archers, when they beſtowed the titles of 'duke of Shoreditch,' 'marquis of Iſlington,' &c. upon the moſt deſerving. Charles II. was preſent upon this occaſion; but the day being rainy, he was obliged ſoon to leave the field.

So lately as the year 1753 targets were erected in the Finſbury fields, during the Eaſter and Whitſun holidays; when the beſt ſhooter was ſtyled Captain for the enſuing year, and the ſecond Lieutenant.

Though archery continued to be encouraged by the king and legiſlature for more than two centuries after the firſt knowledge of the effects of gunpowder, yet by the latter end of the reign of Henry VIII. it ſeems to have been partly conſidered as a paſtime. Arthur the elder brother of Henry, is ſaid to have been fond of this exerciſe, inſomuch that a good ſhooter was ſtyled Prince Arthur. We are alſo informed, that he pitched his tent at Mile End in order to be preſent at this recreation, and that Henry his brother alſo attended. When the latter afterward became king, he gave a prize at Windſor to thoſe who ſhould excel in this exerciſe; and a capital ſhot having been made, Henry ſaid to Barlow (one of his guards), If you ſtill win, you ſhall be duke over all archers.' Barlow therefore having ſucceeded, and living in

Shoreditch,

Shoreditch, was created duke thereof. Upon another occaſion, Henry and the queen were met by 200 archers on Shooter's hill, which probably took its name from their aſſembling near it to ſhoot at marks. This king likewiſe gave the firſt charter to the Artillery Company in the 29th year of his reign, by which they are permitted to wear dreſſes of any colour except purple and ſcarlet, to ſhoot not only at marks but birds, if not pheaſants or herons, and within two miles of the royal palaces. They are alſo enjoined by the ſame charter not to wear furs of a greater price than thoſe of the martin. The moſt material privilege, however, is, that of indemnification from murder, if any perſon paſſing between the ſhooter and the mark is killed, provided the archer have firſt called out *fait*.

Archery with the long-bow continues to be uſed as a manly exerciſe by the inhabitants of Geneva, and in many parts of Flanders; nor is it totally neglected in Great Britain. There are ſeveral ſocieties of archers in England; the chief of which are, the *Woodmen of Arden*, and the *Toxophilite*.

NEW AND CURIOUS OBSERVATIONS IN *NATURAL HISTORY*.

White Rooks.

A Gentleman in the country had two milkwhite rooks in one neſt. A booby of a carter, finding them before they were able to fly, threw them down and deſtroyed them, to the regret of the owner, who would have been glad to have preſerved ſuch a curioſity in his rookery. I ſaw the birds myſelf nailed againſt the end of a barn, and was ſurpriſed to find that their bills, legs, and claws were milkwhite.

Influence of Food on Colour.

A Few years ago I ſaw a cock bullfinch in a cage, which had been caught in the fields after it was come to its full colours. In about a year it began to look dingy; and, blackening every ſucceeding year, it became coal-black at the end of four. Its chief food was hempſeed. Such influence has food on the colour of animals! The pied and mottled colours of domeſticated animals are ſuppoſed to be owing to high, various, and unuſual food.

Grasshopper-Lark.

The grafshopper-lark began his fibilous note in my fields laft Saturday. Nothing can be more amufing than the whifper of this little bird, which feems to be clofe by though at an hundred yards diftance; and, when clofe at your ear, is fcarce any louder than when a great way off. Had I not been a little acquainted with infects, and known that the grafshopper kind is not yet hatched, I fhould have hardly believed but that it had been a locuft whifpering in the bufhes. The country people laugh when you tell them that it is the note of a bird. It is a moft artful creature, fculking in the thickeft part of a bufh; and will fing at a yard diftance, provided it be concealed. I was obliged to get a perfon to go on the other fide of the hedge where it haunted; and then it would run, creeping like a moufe, before us, for an hundred yards together, through the bottom of the thorns; yet it would not come into fair fight: but in a morning early, and when undifturbed, it fings on the top of a twig, gaping and fhivering with its wings. Mr Ray himfelf had no knowledge of this bird, but received this account from Mr Johnfon, who apparently confounds it with the *reguli non criftati*, from which it is very diftinct.

Snakes.

Snakes have a faculty of ftinking *fe defendendo*. I knew a gentleman who kept a tame fnake, which was in its perfon as fweet as any animal while in good humour and unalarmed; but as foon as a ftranger, or a dog or cat, came in, it fell to hiffing, and filled the room with fuch naufeous effluvia as rendered it hardly fupportable. Thus the fquneck, or ftonck, of Ray's *Synop. Quad.* is an innocuous and fweet animal; but, when preffed hard by dogs and men, it can eject fuch a moft peftilent and fetid fmell and excrement, that nothing can be more horrible.

Vipers, &c.

Providence has been fo indulgent to us as to allow of but one venomous reptile of the ferpent kindin thefe kingdoms, and that is the viper. Common fallad oil is a fovereign remedy againft the bite of the viper. As to the blind worm (*anguis fragilis*, fo called becaufe it fnaps in funder with a fmall blow) I have found, on examination, that it is perfectly innocuous. A neighbouring yeoman (to whom I am indebted for fome good hints) killed and opened a female viper about the twenty-feventh of May: he found her filled with a chain of eleven eggs, about the fize of thofe of a blackbird; but none of them were advanced fo far towards a ftate of maturity as to contain any rudiments of young. Though they are oviparous, yet they are viviparous alfo, hatching their young within

within their bellies, and then bringing them forth. Whereas ſnakes lay chains of eggs every ſummer in my melon beds, in ſpite of all that my people can do to prevent them; which eggs do not hatch till the ſpring following, as I have often experienced. Several intelligent folks aſſure me that they have ſeen the viper open her mouth and admit her helpleſs young down her throat on ſudden ſurpriſes, juſt as the female opoſſum does her brood into the pouch under her belly, upon the like emergencies; and yet the London viper-catchers inſiſt on it, to Mr Barrington, that no ſuch thing ever happens. The ſerpent kind eat, I believe, but once in a year; or, rather, but only juſt at one ſeaſon of the year. Country people talk much of a water ſnake, but, I am pretty ſure, without any reaſon; for the common ſnake (*coluber natrix*) delights much to ſport in the water, perhaps with a view to procure frogs and other food.

On Auguſt the 4th, 1775, we ſurpriſed a large viper, which ſeemed very heavy and bloated, as it lay in the graſs baſking in the ſun. When we came to cut it up, we found that the abdomen was crowded with young, fifteen in number; the ſhorteſt of which meaſured full ſeven inches, and were about the ſize of full-grown earth-worms. This little fry iſſued into the world with the true viper ſpirit about them, ſhewing great alertneſs as ſoon as diſengaged from the belly of the dam: they twiſted and wriggled about, and ſet themſelves up, and gaped very wide when touched with a ſtick, ſhewing manifeſt tokens of menace and defiance, though as yet they had no manner of fangs that we could find, even with the help of our glaſſes.

To a thinking mind nothing is more wonderful than that early inſtinct which impreſſes young animals with the notion of the ſituation of their natural weapons, and of uſing them properly in their own defence, even before thoſe weapons ſubſiſt or are formed. Thus a young cock will ſpar at his adverſary before his ſpurs are grown; and a calf or a lamb will puſh with their heads before their horns are ſprouted. In the ſame manner did theſe young adders attempt to bite before their fangs were in being. The dam however was furniſhed with very formidable ones, which we lifted up (for they fold down when not uſed) and cut them off with the point of our ſciſſars.

There was little room to ſuppoſe that this brood had ever been in the open air before; and that they were taken in for refuge, at the mouth of the dam, when ſhe perceived that danger was approaching; becauſe then probably we ſhould have found them ſomewhere in the neck, and not in the abdomen.

GREAT UTILITY OF WORMS.

Lands that are subject to frequent inundations are always poor; and probably the reason may be because the worms are drowned. The most insignificant insects and reptiles are of much more consequence, and have much more influence in the œconomy of Nature, than the incurious are aware of; and are mighty in their effect, from their minuteness, which renders them less an object of attention; and from their numbers and fecundity. Earth-worms, though in appearance a small and despicable link in the chain of Nature, yet, if lost, would make a lamentable chasm. For, to say nothing of half the birds, and some quadrupeds, which are almost entirely supported by them, worms seem to be the great promoters of vegetation, which would proceed but lamely without them, by boring, perforating, and loosening the soil, and rendering it pervious to rains and the fibres of plants, by drawing straws and stalks of leaves and twigs into it; and most of all, by throwing up such infinite numbers of lumps of earth called worm-casts, which, being their excrement, is a fine manure of grain and grass. Worms probably provide new soil for hills and slopes where the rain washes the earth away; and they affect slopes, probably to avoid being flooded. Gardeners and farmers express their detestation of worms; the former because they render their walks unsightly, and make them much work: and the latter because, as they think, worms eat their green corn. But these men would find that earth without worms would soon become cold, hard-bound, and void of fermentation; and consequently steril; and besides, in favour of worms, it should be hinted that green corn, plants, and flowers are not so much injured by them as by many species of *colcoptera* (scarabs), *tipulæ* and (long-legs) in their larva, or grub-state; and by unnoticed myriads of small shell-less snails, called slugs, which silently and imperceptibly make amazing havoc in the field and garden.

These hints we think proper to throw out in order to set the inquisitive and discerning to work.

A good monography of worms would afford much entertainment and information at the same time, and would open a large and new field in natural history. Worms work most in the spring; but by no means lie torbid in the dead months; are out every mild night in the winter, as any person may be convinced that will take the pains to examine his grass-plots with a candle; are hermaphrodites, and much addicted to venery, and consequently very prolific.

A Bee Eater.

We had in this village more than twenty years ago an idiot boy, whom I well remember, who, from a child, shewed a strong propensity to bees; they were his food, his amusement, his sole object. And as people of his cast have seldom more than one point

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in view, so this lad exerted all his few faculties on this one pursuit. In the winter he dosed away his time, within his father's house, by the fire side, in a kind of torbid state, seldom, departing from the chimney-corner; but in the summer he was all alert and in quest of his game in the fields, and on sunny banks. Honey-bees, humble-bees, and wasps, were his prey wherever he found them: he had no apprehensions from their stings, but would seize them *nudis manibus*, and at once disarm them of their weapons, and suck their bodies for the sake of their honey-bags. Sometimes he would fill his bosom between his shirt and his skin with a number of these captives; and sometimes would confine them in bottles. He was a very *merops apiaster*, or *bee-bird*; and very injurious to men that kept bees; for he would slide into their bee-gardens, and sitting down before the stools, would rap with his finger on the hives, and so take the bees as they came out. He has been known to overturn hives for the sake of honey, of which he was passionately fond. Where metheglin was making he would linger round the tubs and vessels, begging a draught of what he called bee-wine. As he ran about he used to make a humming noise with his lips, resembling the buzzing of bees. This lad was lean and sallow, and of a cadaverous complexion, and, except in his favourite pursuit, in which he was wonderfully adroit, discovered no manner of understanding. Had his capacity been better, and directed to the same object, he had perhaps abated much of our wonder at feats of a more modern exhibiter of bees: and we may justly say of him now,

——————————Thou,
'Had thy presiding star propitious shone,
'Should'st Wildman be ——————.'

When a tall youth he was removed from hence to a distant village, where he died, as I understand, before he arrived at manhood.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

MR EDITOR.

AFTER the various methods of improving lands, and the elegant theories of vegetation, that have lately appeared, it would

would be superfluous to touch that subject in the most summary manner, tho' at the same time very proper to recommend and enforce the necessity of summer fallow. Waving therefore all sort of argument relative to causes, I shall confine myself at present to evident effects; tho' I am far from thinking that researches of that kind ought to be avoided: when carried on with due attention, ingenuity, and application, they greatly endear the subject by instructing, amusing and exercising the faculties of the mind, which otherwise must flag at a tedious recital of the operative parts of cultivation; by that means men of taste and study are induced to peruse them with pleasure to themselves and benefit to others, for a variety of Theories on any subject are generally parents of facts.

It will, I dare say, be allowed by every body, who is in the smallest degree acquainted with the nature of Cultivation, that land, which has been long occupied with corn crops, such as the infield of this Country has been without any variation, cannot be properly levelled, and cleaned without a complete winter and summer fallow. Beginning these operations by scaling out the ridges immediately after harvest will be found of the utmost consequence, which ought to be harrowed directly in order to promote the growth of weeds, the second ploughing, which should succeed the first in three or four weeks, will not only bring the ground nearer the level wanted, but destroy the weeds and expose the dead earth in the crown of the ridges to the best of all fertilizing powers frost, and air. By persevering in this manner for three or four times thro' the winter the highest ridges will be brought lower in the crowns, than in the furrows, which should be carefully attended to, as the light earth will sink prodigiously: when that is the case, cross ploughing ought immediately to follow in order to raise the hard soil in the crowns, mire it, and expose it to the various operations of frost and thaw. As soon as dry weather sets in, the plough, brake, and harrow cannot be too often applied in every direction. During the intervals of this work, the field ought to be completely cleared of stones, and weeds, before any kind of manure is laid on. Supposing the absolute want of manure of every kind, a fallow conducted in this manner would be the most proper method to supply its defects. It must be acknowledged Tull carried his Theory of pulverization too far, but it is not so ridiculous as some modern wits have attempted to make it. I must be permitted to say, that were his system generally adopted for a few years in this country it would be the cheapest and most sovereign remedy to our infields, for they stand more in need of labour and judicious management, than manure of any kind. By the immense quantities of fresh dung, bestowed upon them annually for ages, they are rendered mere dung hills of vegetable earth.

A very small quantity of lime, about ten bolls of shells to the acre, after a full years fallow, properly slackened and spread upon such lands, makes them fifty pr. cent better than they were, if

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laid down with graſs ſeeds along with the firſt crop. This would be the moſt eligible plan for the preſent circumſtances of the country; the ground would be improving conſtantly, and the little manure, owing to the diſtance of carriage, that can be prudently applied, would be entirely ſaved to the outfields. Paſturing the ground thus laid down for ſeven years would be the ſureſt method of a moſt complete improvement. Unfortunately, it ſeems, it is the general opinion here, that graſs fails as it grows older, the reverſe of which is evidently the truth: one acre of old graſs, tho' it does not bear ſo luxuriant an appearance, will afford more ſubſtantial and palatable food, than double that quantity lately laid down. As this is a fact that cannot be denied by any body, who will give themſelves the trouble to inquire, I cannot conceive, how land-lords permit their tenants to go on in their preſent ſlovenly manner, when their rents might be doubled ſo eaſily within the ſpace of a nineteen years leaſe let under the neceſſary reſtrictions for the above purpoſe. Graſs is here of greater value, than corn, and will be more ſo every year; the Highlanders are giving up breeding black cattle and are ſtocking their whole lands with ſheep, which is a circumſtance prodigiouſly favourable to this part of the country; cattle will become of courſe more valuable, and we have every reaſon to believe that England muſt be ſupplied by the Lowlands of Scotland.

They prefer our breed of cattle to any other, and no wonder, for in fact they are perfectly pliable to their humour, they in a manner buy only the bones, for they feed them from 12 to 24 ſtone, and by that means lay on the beef and fat to their own taſte. As luxury increaſes daily among all ranks of men in all parts of the three kingdoms, there is no danger of overſtocking the demands from the ſouth, eſpecially as the Highlanders are meeting with the greateſt encouragement from their ſheep, the flavour of their mutton being far ſuperior to any produced in the ſouth, they have little ſnow along the weſt coaſt, from that and many other circumſtances in their favour, there is no reaſon to doubt but their plan both of breeding and feeding will anſwer their expectations, in that caſe cattle ought to be the ſtaple of our trade, which in a very ſhort time would enrich our country in every ſenſe of the word, as our ſoil, climate, and ſituation is perfectly well cut out for producing excellent graſs after due preparation for it; the importation of Iriſh cattle was a falſe alarm to us, though highly fed in England, their beef is too coarſe in the grain for an Engliſh ſtomach of diſtinction. This is the only direct method of recovering ſo much money annually ſpent in England by our men of fortune, who ſeem to be dangerouſly infected with their ſpirit of diſſipation.

I am Sir,

Yours, &c.

May, 13th, 1789. REGULUS.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

Sir,

AS the Slave trade, now under conſideration of Parliament, occupies the attention of all ranks, the following obſervations on that ſubject, comunicated to me by a friend reſident in one of our Weſt India Iſlands, will not, I hope, be unworthy of a place in your Monthly publication.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

Aberdeen, 4th, May, 1789. A CONSTANT READER.

"DEAR SIR,

"YOU have expreſſed your ſentiments on the ſlave Trade in a very humane and feeling manner, but you muſt allow me to differ a little from you in ſome particulars. I perfectly agree with you in thinking the African ſlave trade a very barbarous one, but whether it ought to be entirely ſuppreſſed at once, remains to be conſidered. Were this to be done, the trade would fall entirely into the hands of the Dutch, Spaniards, and French, by whom premiums are now given for its encouragement. It is impoſſible to ſubſtitute white ſervants in the place of Negroes in the Weſt Indies, their conſtitution could not endure the climate, were they as much expoſed to the ſun as Negroes generally are; and it is always found that every generation of them born in the Weſt Indies falls much behind the former in point of ſtrength. Were the trade to be aboliſhed at once, the conſequence would be, that all our Weſt India productions would riſe to an enormous price, and a fair opportunity would be given to the French, Spaniards, and other nations, who poſſeſs Weſt India Iſlands, to ſupply us with their produce.

My opinion on this ſubject is, that the African ſlave trade ought not to be entirely ſuppreſſed for ſome conſiderable time, but gradually be laid under greater and graater reſtrictions; this might prevent us from ſupplying the other European powers with

with ſlaves, as we, at preſent do, (which I conſider would be no loſs to us) but it would have the effect of raiſing the price of ſlaves to the planters, and of courſe more attention would be paid to make their lives agreeable; the demand would then gradually decreaſe, till at laſt (as is now the caſe in the United ſtates of America) a ſtop might be put to their importation. It may be ſaid in oppoſition to this, that from the unhealthineſs of the climate in the Weſt Indies, a conſtant ſupply of inhabitants is required, but this I cannot believe to be well founded: the manner of treating diſeaſes peculiar to the Weſt Indies is every day becoming better known; and in old ſettled iſlands, ſuch as Barbadoes, I am told that no ſuch ſupplies are required, on the contrary frequent emigrations are neceſſary to prevent the Iſland from being overſtocked with inhabitants.

An act has lately been paſſed in this Iſland in favour of ſlaves, a copy of which I ſhall ſend you firſt opportunity; this act, though very inaccurate, is in many inſtances well calculated to anſwer the purpoſe for which it was framed; but till ſuch reſtrictions are laid on the African trade, as will oblige the planter from a regard to his own intereſt to pay attention to the health and comfort of his ſlave, I am afraid this act will not be ſtrictly adhered to.

I am however of opinion, that even in the preſent modes of treatment, the ſlaves are happier than in their own country, there they are in every inſtance as much ſlaves as they are here, and the difference, that here they are ſlaves to people ſubjected to laws, whereas in their native country they are ſlaves to the caprices of a Tyrant ſubjected to no laws but his own."

Grenada, 20th, February, 1789.

THE STORY

OF

FLACILLA.

FLACILLA was a good natured old-maid, who inherited an ample fortune, at a late ſeaſon of life, and poſſeſſed from her childhood a romantic turn of mind.

She happened to paſs ſome months in autumn, at the ſeat of a nobleman to whom ſhe was diſtantly related. The peer had lately received a new gamekeeper into his ſervice, a ſtout and enterpriſing ſon of Hibernia, who had ſeen, though under thirty, many viciſſitudes of life, and had ſuſtained the active parts of a travelling

valet, a common ſoldier, and a ſtrolling player, before he engaged in his preſent occupation.

The lively Patrick ſoon contracted a great intimacy with the fair attendant of Flacilla, who diverted him in their vacant moments, by relating with ludicrous humour the whimſies of her lady. The ingenious Hibernian, who had founded his amuſement on the foible of the maid, now determined to build his fortunes on the foibles of the miſtreſs. Having arrayed himſelf in his new ſuit of green, he ſurpriſed the tender Flacilla alone, in a ſequeſtered ſpot of her favourite wood, to which ſhe delighted to retire for the convenience of devouring a new novel without interruption.

Patrick ſoon prevailed on her to quit the viſionary tale for a more engaging romance. In ſhort he perſuaded her that he was the ſon of an Iriſh peer in diſguiſe, who had only ſubmitted to his preſent humiliation, to ſecure the extatic delight which he now enjoyed of throwing himſelf at her feet.

The ſteady impoſtor played his part with dexterity and ſucceſs. The lady conſented to elope, was married, and made miſerable, before the activity of her friends could undeceive her.

All, indeed, that they were at laſt able to do for her, was to prevail on the reaſonable Patrick to leave his wife to reflect on her credulous imprudence, and to bargain for a chance of future tranquillity at the expence of her fortune. Some inconſiderable ſhare of this, ſhe was lucky enough to recover and retain; but her health and ſpirits were impaired by the diſgrace of her adventure, and her latter years were imbittered by unavailing repentance for her abſurd credulity.

The CHALLENGE

FROM giddineſs, inattention, and vanity have ſprung the greateſt evils that afflict private life.

Priſcilla has a fine perſon and beautiful face, but her underſtanding is weak, and her heart unſuſceptible of thoſe delicate feelings which diſtinguiſh virtuous love from appetite.

Her eſtates being conſiderable, on her firſt entrance into life her ſuitors were numerous; but her coquetry ſoon diſguſted men of honour, and her train was in a few months reſtricted to mere fortune hunters.

Two of theſe gentlemen followed her, in ſummer, to the country, having made a previous agreement that one ſhould marry, and the other ſhould have half of her fortune for contributing his aſſiſtance. They threw a die for the honour of her hand; and

Charles

Charles having won, Henry accompanied him to a village in the neighbourhood of Hollygrove the ſeat of Priſcilla.

Charles was of eaſy and inſinuating manners, a perfect maſter of complaiſance, played upon ſeveral inſtruments, ſung with conſiderable taſte, and had an affectation of ſenſibility, that gained him the eſteem of every company. Such a character, without a rival, and in the country, could not fail of pleaſing a woman of Priſcilla's mind—a woman who had not judgment ſufficient to ſearch the heart of her lover and diſcover its deceit.

In ſhort Charles was a refined hypocrite.

Henry was bold and affected openneſs.—Apparently was good natured, but in reality brutal and malignant.

Theſe worthies took up their reſidence near Hollygrove, which lay cloſe to the ſea, under pretence that Charles had been ordered bathing. They conſtantly frequented church, and Henry by a bribe to the ſexton, ſecured a pew next to that where Priſcilla ſat.

As devotion was not the motive of Priſcilla's attending divine ſervice, the ſtrangers were ſoon noticed, and on the ſecond Sunday, ſhe cauſed her uncle, a weak old 'ſquire, to give them an invitation to dinner.

During the courſe of a month their viſits to Hollygrove houſe were frequent; —Henry engaged the old gentleman in politics.—Charles ſighed by the minute, ſung in the moſt tender ſtrains, and often affected involuntary tears.

Priſcilla conſidered this behaviour as myſterious, but did not ſee into the deſign; ſhe concluded that Charles was in love, and curioſity which was one of her prevalent paſſions panted to be ſatisfied.

She applied to Henry for information.

Henry long evaded her enquiries, till being warmly preſſed, he informed her that Charles was in love, that ſhe was the object, that he had ſeen her in London, and had followed her into the country.

A ſigh ſtole from Priſcilla,—it was the firſt time ſhe had ever felt; her vanity was pleaſed and ſhe had long admired Charles.

This converſation happened in the garden at Hollygrove, and Henry knowing that his friend was at that inſtant in a ſummer-houſe, prolonged the converſation till he inſenſibly led Priſcilla to the ſpot.—In the praiſe of his companion he had been warm, he touched every paſſion of the object on which he worked, and wrought her into a ſtate of dangerous ſenſibility. Had ſeduction been the end propoſed, it is probable that Charles would have ſucceeded, ſo ſubtle and excellent a pander was Henry.

They ſurpriſed Charles in the ſummer-houſe. On their entering, he haſtily ſhut a book he had been reading, it was one of thoſe villainous productions which raiſe the paſſions and corrupt the heart, and the peruſal had heated the blood of the reader, and marked his countenance with all the ardour of animal paſſion.

Priſcilla imputed his appearance to the confuſion of ſeeing her. She became embarraſſed from conſciouſneſs of what ſhe had heard.

"I have been guilty of a breach of confidence my friend," ſaid Charles, I have opened the ſituation of your heart to your miſtreſs, and I now leave her with you. "Pardon me, madam," continued he "but I flatter myſelf that the life of my friend is not indifferent to you: and I know it is in your diſpoſal.

On ſaying this he inſtantly departed.

Charles inſtead of preſſing his ſuit cunningly upbraided Henry for raſhneſs, implored forgiveneſs, accuſed of preſumption, and flattered the vanity of Priſcilla to the utmoſt. This was the proper way to carry his point.

In a few days an elopement took place. Charles married Priſcilla, and found himſelf matter of fourteen hundred pounds a year, and thirty thouſand pounds in caſh.

Henry now looked for his ſhare in the plunder. A week paſſed, and Charles never mentioned the ſubject. Henry preſſed him and in return received a billet, affecting ſympathy for his poverty, and encloſing a bank bill of one hundred pounds. "I dare not in honour," ſaid Charles in his billet, "diſpoſe of my wife's fortune, beſides I intend ſtanding candidate for a borough, and ſhall want every ſhilling of my ready money."

Henry, enraged at the diſappointment and ingratitude of his companion, vowed vengeance. For this purpoſe he loaded a pair of piſtols, and took an opportunity of meeting Charles when walking with his wife in an obſcure lane that led to a neighbouring farm-houſe.

"I am come," ſaid Henry, ſtepping abruptly from behind a thicket, "to ſettle accounts with you" and he produced a piſtol; "but I do not come as an aſſaſſin," and he threw another piſtol on the ground. The piſtol falling on a ſtone went off, and the muzzle being elevated, the ball ſtruck upon Priſcilla's ſide, ſhe ſhrieked and fell. Henry immediately fled.

Priſcilla was but ſlightly wounded, her ſtays ſaved her life, ſhe returned home and ſoon recovered.

Henry, under belief that ſhe was mortally wounded, went off poſt to France. Here he was ſoon informed of her recovery, but was alſo convinced at the ſame time that his life was in danger, for Charles indicted him, at the enſuing aſſizes on the *black act*, and he not appearing, has obtained againſt him judgment of outlawry. To Priſcilla however Charles makes a good huſband, and he has actually ſucceeded in obtaining a borough, and becoming a popular character.

REVIEW

REVIEW
OF
NEW BOOKS.

Sonnets and Miscellaneous Poems. By the late Thomas Russel, Fellow of New College, Oxford. 4to. 62 pages. 3s. Rivington, &c. 1789.

THESE elegant trifles are the production of a muse evidently blessed with genius and taste; and the plaintive language which breaks forth in most of them, proves that the author (as hath been too often the case with other poets) was

"A man of many sorrows."

In this collection, are several translations from the Greek, Italian, and Portuguese: indeed the original pieces are strongly tinctured with the poetry of the Italian school.

We expected to have seen some verses in this collection, beginning

'To a friend so sincere, a companion so gay,
'Who brought cares on himself, to drive our's away:'

of which Mr Russel was said to have been the author.

After perusing these poems, we venture to pronounce, that with a few exceptions, they possess the elegiac softness, and harmonious periods of Gray, without his tendency to obscurity and fustian.

As a specimen, we will select the tenth sonnet:

'Could then the babes from yon unsheltered cot.
Implore thy passing charity in vain?
Too thoughtless youth! what tho' thy happier lot
Insult their life of poverty and pain!
What tho' their Maker doom'd them thus forlorn
To brook the mockery of the taunting throng,
Beneath th' oppressor's iron scourge to mourn,
To mourn, but not to murmur at his wrong!
Yet when their last late evening shall decline,
Their evening cheerful, though their day distrest,
A hope perhaps more heavenly bright than thine,
A grace by thee unsought, and unpossest,

A faith more fix'd, a rapture more divine
Shall gild their paſſage to eternal reſt.'

The editor's ſhort account of the author, informs us that he was the ſon of an eminent attorney at Bridport * in Dorſetſhire. After ſpending ſome years at a grammar-ſchool in that country, he was removed to Winchester, and in 1780 elected fellow of New College, Oxford. In this ſituation he was eminently diſtinguiſhed by his claſſical knowledge, and an extenſive acquaintance with the beſt authors in the French, Italian, Spaniſh, Portugueſe, and German language. But his progreſs in literature was checked by a lingering illneſs, which terminated in a conſumption of the lungs.'

He died at Briſtol, July 31, 1788, in the 26th year of his age.

Arundel. By the Author of the Obſerver. 12mo. 2 Vols. 5s. ſewed. Dilly. 1789.

IT is well known that the author of the Obſerver is Mr Cumberland, who has given ſeveral dramatic and other performances to the world; and to whom, although he has not always ſucceeded in his endeavours to pleaſe, we muſt on the whole acknowledge ourſelves indebted for no inconſiderable portion of entertainment. *Arundel*, if we miſtake not, is his *coup d'eſſai* as a noveliſt. We cannot compliment him on its *poſitive excellence*; but if we compare it with the *equivocals* which have lately, and in ſuch prodigious numbers, ſtarted into exiſtence—an inſect kind of exiſtence occaſioned, by the beams emitted from the eye of beauty, and which, when that eye hath withdrawn its influence, preſently return to their original nothingneſs,—in ſuch a compariſon, we ſay, the writer of the preſent work will appear to conſiderable advantage. But ſtill the production before us poſſeſſes not the requiſites of a *legitimate* novel. The characters (with the exception of Arundel) are only faint and imperfect ſketches, and ſuch as we have long been accuſtomed to ſee. The ſentiments which are put into the mouths of the principal perſonages, it muſt be owned, are often manly and ſpirited, tender and pathetic; they manifeſt a conſiderable knowledge of the human heart, yet what we have to complain of is, that theſe perſonages, are not ſufficiently drawn out or called into action. They talk about virtue

* We are informed that Beamiſter, in that county, was the place of his birth.

virtue and vice, and they describe the effects of the passions sometimes with considerable energy: but in performances in this line of writing, which considerably partakes of the nature of the drama, we expect to see the characters brought forward in a bold and spirited manner: we expect to see them virtuous or wicked, as different circumstances may operate on their different inclinations and tempers; and we likewise expect to be left, for the most part, to our own reflections on the matteer This is what we are desirous of seeing; and if this be neglected, the novel loses its distinguishing feature, and becomes didactic.— It instructs by *precept* instead of *example*.

Of Arundel, the gentle yet magnanimous Arundel, we must say a word or two. He is represented as a man of genius, poor, and consequently in some sort dependant, yet possessing at the same time that nice sense of honour, that just and laudable pride, which spurns at the least indignity that is offered to him on account of his situation in life: for it is an undoubted truth, that indignity ever *is*, we had almost said that it ever *must* be, offered to the unfortunate—Man of virtue! enquire not *why this should necessarily be*; the problem is not to be resolved here.

'Now such being the character of Mr Cumberland's hero, we find him continually involved in difficulties which the more prudent and the more *complaisant* among mankind will certainly avoid. Placed by his father, who is of a mean and groveling spirit, as private secretary to a man in power, he receives, on quitting the paternal roof, the following truly humiliating charge:

'Be always ready at the call, nay at the very nod of your principal. Study his looks so as to anticipate, if possible, his wishes, before he can give them utterance. Make friends with all that are of his family or connections: none are to be neglected by you, not even his domestics, for they have much to say, and many opportunities to say it in. His lordship, you well know, is of a lofty nature, high in blood, rich in honours and replete with power, authority and wealth. His humour therefore must be your law, and in all things you must accord to it: if you thwart it, you are undone: if you soothe it, your fortune is made.'

To this he answers, in the language of a Christian, 'The lessons of humilty which you are pleased to bestow upon me, I shall strive to profit by' At the same time adding, 'But I shall hope to find Lord G. *too noble to demand those abject assiduities which would degrade my character, and reflect no honour upon his.*' An admirable observation; and originating in so refined and generous a principle, that we hope it may operate, in some degree, on the monied upstarts of the day; so that by awakening a *sense of noblenes* in their bosoms, or, failing in that, a *sense of shame*, they may be deterred from insulting, in any gross degree, the man of talents who may be in want; and who, being so, is necessarily

neceſſarily deſerted by the world: we ſay in any *groſs degree*, for when we reflect on the general depravity among mankind * it cannot be expected that ſuch behaviour ſhould entirely ceaſe. Farther, we hope that the wealthy in general will collect from it, that they ſhould at no time employ as a lacquey, or in any baſe and ſervile way (as is much too commonly ſeen), the perſon on whom they may have conferred an obligation; but carefully keep in remembrance, that it is not the favour received, but the manner in which that favour is granted and continued to him, that can bind in the ties of gratitude the ſenſible, feeling, *well judging* man.

The following remark is *pointed*; and we recommend it to the attention of *all whom it may concern*:

'———What are you, gentlemen politicians more than the reſt of mankind, that you alone ſhould be exempted from going through your degrees, and ſtart up at once doctors and profeſſors of the untaught myſteries of government? Happy inſpiration, if it were ſo! miſerable people, to be governed by upſtarts and empirics, if it be not ſo!'

The ſtory of this novel is conducted with ſome degree of art. The language is, for the moſt part, clear and perſpicuous, though occaſionally ſullied by vulgariſms †. We are ſurpriſed at finding the following expreſſions in letters ſuppoſed to be written by well-educated people. 'That *fetch* would not ſave me'—'It was to be apprehended certain names would be uſed that I was determined ſhould not *get out* if I could avoid (hinder) it'—'My impatient brother *opened* upon me'—'Mr A. is *of* a ſudden become heir,' &c.—He called *upon* my uncle and began to *round him* with fine ſpeeches'—'I muſt give him a flat refuſal the very next time he *baits me* with his addreſſes'—'His whole frame trembled, and if he had not *ſquatted* downupon the ſteps'—'Sir G. Revel, whom all the ladies think ſo *great a catch*,' &c. &c. Theſe, perhaps, will be conſidered by many as petty blemiſhes. They are, however, ſuch as ought by no means to fall from the pen of Mr Cumberland.

The little pieces of poetry which are ſcattered through theſe volumes, are of a ſuperior kind. We will tranſcribe a ſtanza or two from the '*Addreſs to Solitude*.—

'Thou, Solitude, are Contemplation's friend,
On thee the rational delights attend;
No guilded chariot haunts the door,
No flambeaux blaze, no drunkards roar,

No

* "*Dans l'adverſite de nos meilleurs amis, nous trouvons toujours quelque choſe quine nous deplait pas*" LA ROCHEFOUCAULT.—How diſgraceful to our nature! and yet how certainly true!

† Nay the concluſion, alſo, in particular, is ſomewhat reprehenſible on the ſcore of voluptuouſneſs, and even *indelicacy*!

No rattling dice, no clashing swords.
No squand'ring fool, no wretch that hoards,
No lordly beggars, and no beggar'd lords.'
' Nobility ! thou empty, borrow'd name !
I leave thee for substantial, self-earn'd fame ;
And ye that on the painted wing
Flutter a while, then fix the sting,
Ye insect tribe of pleasures gay,
I brush your flimsy form away,—
Be gone, impertinents ! you've had your day.'
' And, O deceitful world ! too well I know,
How little worth is all thou can'st bestow,
The reputation of a day,
Which the next morning takes away,
The flattery that beguiles the ear,
The hypocrite's fictitious leer,
These thow can'st give, this semblance thou canst wear.'

Mr. Cumberland has been styled by a late ingenious writer,

' The Terence of England, the mender of hearts ;

and we think him highly deserving the commendation. His compositions have ever had for their object the establishment of moral goodness, by inculcating its principles and professions with unwearied assiduity and care.

Political Reformation, on a large Scale : or a Plan of an House of Commons. Being Plan the First, of a Series of Plans, comprehending a bleſt System of virtuous Policy, founded on the natural and Christian Principles of universal Equity, Benevolence, and Liberty. With an Address to the People ; containing Arguments in support of the Plan, and recommending the Establishment of Parochial Associations, forming a National Convention for the Purpose of carrying it into Execution. To the whole subjoined a Word of Postscript respecting Ireland. By Francis Stone, M. A. F. S. A. Rector of Cold-Norton, Essex. 8vo. pp. 76. 2s. Kearsley. 1789.

FOLLOWING up the ideas of Major Cartwright, Sir William Jones, and other patriotic assertors of liberty, the present reformer stands forth, the zealous advocate for annual parliaments, and the natural rights of representation, election, &c. &c. and he stands forth at *this time* because (though he thinks no season improper for the great work of purifying our political constitution)

he has some expectation that the premature death of a septennial parliament is not very distant.

His proposal consists of twenty-one articles of which we shall select the *first, second, fourth, eighth, ninth, eleventh*, and *thirteenth*, as sufficient to give our readers a general idea of the grand outline of his plan.

1. 'Let not men, who hold offices or emoluments, civil or judicial, mediately or immediately, from the crown, be at the same time members of the House of Commons; and let every member cease to be such, on his acceptance of such office or emolument, and be declared incapable of re-election into the said house, as long as he holds it.

2. 'Let all men of 18 years of age, and upwards, Romanists, men of every denomination of religion, and as well aliens as natives, be invested with the exercise of their natural right of suffrage at the election of members of the House of Commons, those who hold offices or emoluments, civil or judicial, mediately or immediately, from the crown excepted.

4. 'Let the kingdom be distributed by a county division, into 558 districts the amount of the members of the House of Commons; each district comprising as equal a number of electors as possible—each elector having but one vote, and each district choosing but one representative.

8. 'Let the election of the members of the House of Commons be annual, or holden once in every year, and oftener, if need be.

9. 'Let the members of the House of Commons be entitled to receive a guinea per day each, from the constituents of their respective districts, to defray the expences of their personal attendance on their legislative duty.

11. 'Let no man be permitted to offer himself a candidate to represent a district in the House of Commons; let the nominations of candidates by the electors, and the practice of canvassing the electors for their votes, both in person and by agency, be altogether abolished; and let the man who shall be convicted of canvassing, or influencing, in person or by agency the electors in their votes, by threats, intreaties, promises, or bribes, incur the penalty of the forfeiture of his rights of election and representation, for one year on the first instance of transgression, for three years on the second, for six years on the third, and so on in a trinal arithmetic progression to perpetuity.

13. 'Let the general annual election be holden, in 558 districts of Britain, on some stated day in July; commence at sunrise, and be finally closed at sun-set of the same day.'

Our author has a distinct, explanatory chapter, consisting of arguments and reflections on the subject of each article; shewing the constitutional ground of each point of regulation, and obviating objections, &c.

On this most important subject, he writes with great earnestness,

nefs and energy; but, fometimes, perhaps, with rather too great an appearance of heat, and too much in the ftrain of a declaimer. We would not exclude all fpirit and animation from propofals of this kind, addreffed to the public; but would not cool reafoning, aided by a thorough knowledge of the world *as we find it*, be more generally attended with conviction and fuccefs!—Mr Stone is, however, himfelf fo thoroughly convinced of the utility, importance, and neceffity of his plan, or fome other of a fimilar kind, that he urges his propofed reformation in a tone of authority, and with expreffions of zeal, which cannot fail of impreffing the mind of every public fpirited reader: and we fcruple not to add, that in our opinion, his work merits the ferious attention of the public.

His *poftfcript*, relating to Ireland, is founded on the news-paper account of a bill being brought into the Irifh Houfe of Commons, for the exclufion of placemen and penfioners from their branch of the legiflature; which, he doubts not, will be carried through both houfes of their parliament, by incorrupt, independent majorities.—Struck with the patriotic idea, he thus warmly apoftrophifes his brethren of Great Britain:

'Blufh, then my countrymen! at the fact of your fifter Ireland outftripping you in this neceffary point of radical parliamentary reform. But if, what I am unwilling to fuppofe, deaf to the monitory voice of your affectionate addreffer, you be funk, paft roufing, in a torpid political lethargy, I mean not to become an eye-witnefs to the flavifh confequences of your fpirit of drowfinefs but to endeavour to break the chain which holds me to my native foil, and feek an afylum in that ifland which juftly glories in thofe truly-patriotic heroes, Meffrs Grattan, Corry, and Forbes, Leinfter's duke, and Charlemont's earl, and their worthy colleagues.

'There at leaft I may hope that the preceding plan, and other plans which I have in petto for the univerfal benefit of mankind, will meet a cordial welcome and adoption, and their author, with his wife and young family, an hofpitable reception and friendly eftablifhment.'

If our author has no other reafon for removing, with his family, into Ireland, than that which he has expreffed in the foregoing quotation, there feems to be no prefent occafion for old England to fear the lofs of this zealous defender of her liberties; for we now learn that the Irifh penfion bill, was loft in the *Houfe of Lords* of that kingdom.

Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland, from the Battle off La Hogue *till* the Capture of the French and Spaniſh Fleets at Vigo. By Sir John Dalrymple, Bart. Baron of Exchequer in Scotland. Volume Second. 4to, 300 Pages. 12s Boards. Printed at Edinburgh, for Bell and Creech; and ſold in London, by Caddel. 1788.

HISTORICAL Memoirs, when written with judgment and impartiality, are juſtly deemed a valuable claſs of literary productions; for, by allowing a latitude for inveſtigation which regular hiſtory does not admit, they give to the ſtudent who wiſhes to inveſtigate (with cloſe attention) any particular period of hiſtory, that degree of information reſpecting the ſpecial object of his purſuit, which he would in vain ſearch for in any other compoſitions. Such Memoirs, therefore, have ever been received by the people of Great Britain with a peculiar degree of favour; when they were not evidently defective in regard to their principal characteriſtics.

Among the modern writers of hiſtorical memoirs, perhaps, no one has more attracted the public notice than Sir John Dalrymple. The period of hiſtory which he ſelected as the ſubject of his lucubrations in the firſt volume of his Memoirs, publiſhed many years ago, was a remarkable one in the Britiſh annals. The events to which it referred were important; and many of the characters which ſhone forth conſpicuouſly at that time, were viewed by a great proportion of the people as examples worthy to be followed. Human perfections, however in moſt caſes, admit of a great alloy, and only excite a high degree of admiration, when ſeen at ſuch a diſtance as prevents a full view of the weakneſs, not to ſay the vices, to which mankind are ſubjected. Whatever, therefore, tends to remove the veil that obſcured the motives and principles by which men have been actuated, tends to diſcover weakneſſes in them that were not apparent before, and greatly diminiſhes the veneration with which we had been accuſtomed to view them. In political tranſactions, eſpecially in thoſe of great importance, we too often diſcover that the moſt flagitious vices have been diſguiſed under the ſemblance of the faireſt virtues. On this principle, when Sir John Dalrymple, by an accuracy of inveſtigation, that had not before been beſtowed on this portion of our hiſtory, and by the help of documents that till then had been carefully concealed from the public view, appreciated the tranſactions of the times, it happened that many blemiſhes were diſcovered in characters that had, till then, been conſidered as immaculate; hence, many individuals could not help

help being angry at the man who had dared to impeach the integrity of their favourite heroes: and this drew on him much obloquy and unmerited abuse.

As the authorities to which Sir John had access were not within the reach of every one, some zealots did not scruple to accuse him of having forged the papers which were produced in support of the charges he had brought against their favourites. Time, however, the best friend to truth, hath effectuall refuted this calumny; and many additional proofs of the same general corruption have been brought to light since he laid down his pen: yet he ingenuously confesses, that he suffered so much uneasiness at having unintentionally hurt the feelings of many persons for whom he bore the most cordial esteem, that he had resolved to leave the manuscript of the remaining part of these Memoirs unpublished; and that he was only induced to depart from this resolution by some recent events, which he thought, in a particular manner, called for the information that this work contains. We are told however, that the volume here offered to the public, is not the whole of what is already finished, the remainder of it being still locked up in his own repository.

It will be admitted, that few things tend to throw the human mind into a more cheerless state, than to be obliged to alter our opinion of the character which we have been accustomed to reverence; and instead of contemplating it with the warm glow of admiration, to be forced to view it with disgust; but in historical investigations, *truth* ought always to be the sole object of our pursuit and every other consideration should be disregarded. However unpleasing, therefore, such researches may appear to the youthful mind, which is constantly in ardent pursuit of ideal perfection; yet it is perhaps impossible to devise a more effectual check to the dark and secret workings of iniquity among men in exalted stations, than the full conviction, that though they should be able at the present moment so effectually to conceal their real designs, as that no one can see through them, yet that a time must come when their real characters will be exhibited to the world in their native and true colour; and that their memory will be transmitted to future ages with shame and infamy, instead of respect and admiration.

This volume begins with a review of the state of the war toward the close of the year 1692, after the sea-fight off La Hogue, where the former volume ended. In this disquisition, Sir John endeavours to shew, that in a war by land, France, possessed such advantages as enabled her to resist, for a very long time, all the efforts of the powerful confederacy that had been formed against her; but that if the attacks had been made from the sea, the case would have been reversed, and she might have been thus easily and speedily reduced to a state of the most humiliating distress. The King of England, though a stranger in a great mea-

sure

ſure to naval affairs, in ſpite of the weak policy or the inſidious advice of his counſellors, was able to perceive the advantage that might be derived from this mode of attack; and the ſucceſs of the action off La Hogue confirmed him in his deſign againſt St Maloes, and of deſtroying the ſhips then building in that port; but this deſign was fruſtrated, as we are told, by the treachery of Admiral Ruſſel, who, under various pretexts ſtill delayed the attempt. The bad ſucceſs of the war by land—the loſs of the Smyrna fleet, in 1693—and other interruptions of trade, tended ſtill more to confirm the King in his opinion of the neceſſity of reducing the naval power of France. With that view, he formed, *in his own mind*, a judicious plan for effecting his deſign, by one daring ſtroke; *viz.* by attacking Breſt itſelf, which in its then ſituation, appeared to be an enterpriſe that afforded a very probable proſpect of ſucceſs. But in this, as in many other of his beſt-concerted plans, he was baffled by the treachery of his ſervants; for his ſcheme was no ſooner communicated to the Privy Council, than it was revealed to the court at St. Germains, by Lord Godolphin, Firſt Lord of the Treaſury, and afterward by Lord Marlborough. A ſimilar deſign on Toulon was fruſtrated two years afterward by Lord Sunderland. Sir John thus ſtates the conduct of France on receiving the firſt information of the intention to attack Breſt, and the unfaithful manner in which our King's ſervants executed his orders:

'The King of France no ſooner heard of the intended expedition to Breſt, than he inſtantly diſpatched Marſchal Vauban to repair the old, and raiſe new fortifications, and a large body of troops to defend them.

'King William intended that the attempt ſhould have been made in the ſpring. But Admiral Ruſſel, by private orders from King James, having accepted the command of the fleet, which had been taken from him the year before, and King James having given private inſtructions, through the hands of the Counteſs of Shrewſbury, to him, the Duke of Leeds, the Lords Shrewſbury, Godolphin, and Marlborough, and others, to create delays in the fitting out of the fleet *; Lord Berkley, who commanded it, was not ready to ſail till the firſt week of June. He carried with him twenty-nine ſhips of war, and a number of fire-ſhips and bomb ketches, with General Talmache, twelve regiments of infantry, and two of marines. When they approached the ſhore, they found it lined with intrenchments and batteries, that were viſible, with a great body of infantry and marines, with cavalry drawn up in regular order behind them. But when the ſhips advanced, three batteries opened, which till then had been concealed. Struck with the appearance, and not aſhamed to own it, Talmache ſaid, "The die is caſt; we cannot, however, in honour retreat."

* See a copy of theſe inſtructions in M'Pherſon's State Papers, vol. i. p. 456.

The Marquis of Caermarthen covered the landing with equal courage, bravely fighting for that country which his father was betraying, but with a greater degree of danger than Talmache, because his ships were exposed not only to the same batteries with the troops, but to batteries from the opposite side of Brest river. Nine hundred soldiers landed in disorder, from the fears of the seamen, who are never to be trusted in steady service, or indeed in any service, out of their own ships: and their clamours mingling themselves with the regular commands of the troops, even after the landing was made good, increased the confusion; so that it was found impossible either to advance or to stand still. The French batteries and musquetry, ceasing all at one time, gave a momentary relief; but it was a fatal one: for the French dragoons were seen passing through openings in the intrenchments, previously prepared for them, and as fast as they formed, galloped down to complete the disorder on the beach. Unfortunately it was at that time the ebb of the tide, and many of the boats being a-ground, it was found difficult to get them a-float; by which accident, almost all the soldiers, and many of the seamen, exposed to a double danger, were killed, or obliged to ask quarter in the water. Four hundred seamen and one ship of war were lost: the loss of the French was only forty-five men. Talmache, wounded and dying †, pressed that the fire-ships and bomb-ketches should be carried up the river into the harbour, which he thought was probably left weak in the hurry to make the greater preparation in Camaret Bay. He had been too prudent to disclose any suspicions of treachery during the expedition. But in the agonies of death, he, who had once had private connections § with the the friends of the late King, was reported to have mixed in his expressions, a satisfaction of having died for his country, with complaints that he had fallen by the treachery of his countrymen.'

From this specimen, it will be perceived that Sir John Dalrymple still writes with the same degree of freedom that gave so much offence in the former part of these Memoirs. It was necessary to quot authorities in support of such strong charges; which he has taken care to do, though, on account of their length, we must omit them, and refer the curious reader to the volume for satisfaction in this respect. In one point, however, Sir John is not in danger of attack here, as in the first part of his publication, since most of the authorities to which he refers have been already published; so that he cannot be so ungenerously accused of fabricating them. The collection of papers published by Mr M'Pherson, are the sources whence he chiefly draws his facts.

In spite, however, of this disappointment, and of the multiplied checks

† Burchet.

§ Sir John Fenwick's confession.

checks that every plan of government which he could devise, received from the oppoſition in Parliament, and the underhand working of the various parties in England, the matchleſs perſeverence and ſtrong natural ſenſe of William ſtill overcame every difficulty and preſerved the nation from ſinking under the load of its iniquities. Though unable to take Breſt, his fleet ranged along the French coaſt, bombarded their towns, protected Spain from the annoyance of the French fleet under De Tourville, and compelled him to retire into Toulon, where he was blocked up. This gave ſuch effectual protection to the Britiſh trade, while it equally hurt that of France, as ſerved greatly to revive the drooping ſpirits of the nation. Sir J. Dalrymple, who lets ſlip no opportunity of exalting the character of William, inſerts the following ſhort ſpeech of the King to his Parliament, as an inſtance of that manly ſimplicity and brevity of ſtyle, for which the compoſitions of this monarch were ſo peculiarly remarkable: and of that ſtriking modeſty, which is generally obſervable in dignified minds.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

'I am glad to meet you here, when I can ſay, our affairs are in a better poſture, both by ſea and land, than when we parted laſt.

'The enemy has not been in a condition to oppoſe our fleet in theſe ſeas; and our ſending ſo great a force into the Mediterranean has diſappointed their deſigns, and leaves us a proſpect of further ſucceſs. With reſpect to the war by land, I think I may ſay, that this year a ſtop has been put to the progreſs of the French arms.

At a time when this ſimplicity of ſtyle ſeems to be but little in faſhion, we are glad to give to the opinion of the author of theſe Memoirs, reſpecting the beauty of this kind of compoſition, all the ſupport which it can derive from our approbation.—It ſeems not more ſtrange that our language ſhould be improved, in reſpect to purity and force, by a foreigner, than that the purity of its idiom ſhould be corrupted by the overſtrained efforts of ſome of our countrymen, whoſe names ſtand high at preſent in the republic of letters. To ſimilar exertions of men who graſped at a temporary fame, we now trace the corruption of the manly language of ancient Rome. We hope that the good ſenſe of this nation will be able to reſiſt the power of this too infectious malady.

With the ſame freedom of diſquiſition, this ſpirited author lays open the other corruptions that ſo generally prevailed in the nation at this period of his hiſtory—the conduct of Parliament; the intrigues with France and the abdicated King; and the management of the war, till the peace of Ryſwic. On each of theſe heads many obſervations occur, which our limits will not allow us to particularize. We ſhall only remark, that, among the political regulations of thoſe times, the judicious meaſures adopted for reforming

forming the current coin, by Mr Montague, have obtained from Sir John the very high degree of applauſe which they juſtly merited; and the ſteps that were taken for effecting this purpoſe, are here fully diſplayed.

But among all the tranſactions of thoſe times, no one is deſcribed with ſo much energy as the enterpriſes of Paterſon, the Scotch adventurer, and the eſtabliſhment, and final overthrow, of the Settlement at Darien. Thoſe who wiſh for a clear account of this bold but ill fated project, will here receive the information which they deſire; though it will tend to impreſs their minds with a deep ſenſe of the miſchievous tendency of that principle of jealouſy in reſpect to trade, which ſo ſtrongly characteriſes the people of every mercantile nation. Never was any thing more cruel, unjuſt, and impolitic, than the conduct of England on that occaſion; and never was William obliged to act a part leſs ſuited to the character of a man of candour, and firm conſiſtency of conduct, than with reſpect to the affair of Darien. We ſhall tranſcribe the author's reflections on that occaſion:

"Thus ended the colony of Darien.——Men look into the works of poets for ſubjects of ſatire; but they are more often to be found in the records of hiſtory. The application of the Dutch to King William againſt the Darien Company, affords the ſureſt of all proofs, that it was the intereſt of the Britiſh Iſlands to ſupport it. England, by the imprudence of ruining the ſettlement, loſt the opportunity of gaining and continuing to herſelf the greateſt commercial empire that probably ever will be upon earth. Had ſhe treated with Scotland, in the hour of the diſtreſs of the company, for a joint poſſeſſion of the ſettlement; or adopted the union of kingdoms, which the Sovereign of both propoſed to them, that poſſeſſion could certainly have been obtained. Had ſhe treated with Spain to relinquiſh an imaginary right, or at leaſt to give a paſſage acroſs the iſthmus, upon receiving duties ſo high as to overbalance all the chance of loſs by a contraband trade, ſhe had probably obtained either the one or the other. Had ſhe broke with Spain, for the ſake of gaining by force one of theſe favours, ſhe would have loſt far leſs than ſhe afterwards did, by carrying a war into that country for many years, to force a King upon the Spaniards againſt their will. Even a rupture with Spain, for Darien, if it had proved ſucceſsful, would have knit the whole nations together by the moſt ſolid of ties, their mutual intereſt; for the Engliſh muſt then have depended upon Spain for the ſafety of their caravans by land, and the Spaniards upon England for the ſafety of their fleets by ſea. Spain and England would have been bound together as Portugal and England have long been; and the Spaniſh treaſures have failed, under the wings of Engliſh navies, from the Spaniſh main to Cadiz, in the ſame manner as the treaſures of Portugal have failed under

the ſame protection, ſacred, and untouched, from the Brazilles to Liſbon.'

Sir John thinks it is ſtill poſſible for Great Britain to obtain the ſettlement of Darien, and he deeply regrets, that, conſidering the predilection which the preſent King of Spain has for Gibraltar, our miniſters have neglected to try to obtain this important ſettlement in exchange for that expenſive fortreſs.

'But,' ſays he, 'if neither Britain ſingly, nor the maritime parts of Europe jointly, will treat with Spain for a paſſage acroſs Darien, it requires no great gift of prophecy to foreſee, that the period is not very diſtant, when, in order to procure the precious metals at once, inſtead of waiting for them in the ſlow returns of trade, the States of America, who were able to defy the fleets of England, and the armies of England and Germany, will ſeize the paſs of Darien, and with eaſe, by violence from the feeble dominion of Spain.

This laſt paſſage ſtrongly marks that deciſiveneſs ſo peculiarly characteriſtic of Sir J. Dalrymple. What he means by obtaining the treaſures by any other way than commerce, we do not fully comprehend. It never was, we think, ſuſpected that any of the precious metals could be found in the iſthmus itſelf.

We cannot follow the author in his account of the conduct of the new Parliament, called by William in 1700. and the arts employed by the King to draw them in to approve of the war, of the ſucceſſion, the ſettlement of the Proteſtant ſucceſſion, the affairs in Scotland and Ireland, the death of James, and proclamation of his ſon in France, the meaſures for bringing about the Grand Alliance, and other tranſactions that happened before the death of King William, in March 1701. But a tolerably juſt notion may be formed of the manner in which he repreſents theſe tranſactions, by the following obſervations on the death of the King:

'Some maliciouſly obſerved upon his death, that the horſe from which he fell, had been formerly the charger of the unfortunate Sir John Fenwick, for whoſe death the King had been blamed. But the more generous remembered, and recounted then, or ſince, "That to King William, the firſt act of toleration, known in the hiſtory of England, is due, and which was not followed by a ſecond, till the reign of his preſent Majeſty, and the adminiſtration of Lord North: that it was he who erected the Bank of England; he who gave wings to the public credit of England; he who eſtabliſhed the Eaſt India Company of England on a firm baſis; he who ſettled the family of Hanover on the throne of England, although he knew well (of which I have ſeen certain evidence) that the firſt of that family, whom he deſtined to the ſucceſſion, the Electreſs Sophia, was no friend to him; he who, receiving much bad uſage from the nation which he had ſaved, bore it all, ſteady to the great general good, unfeeling

only

only to the injuries done to himself; he who, when obliged to injure the relations of nature, in order to save liberty, the Protestant religion, England, Holland, and all Europe, except France, endeavoured to repair that injury by intended kindnesses to King James's Queen, and King James's son *; he who, of the only three free nations then on earth, the Swiss, Dutch, and English, saved the liberties of two; he, in fine, to whom mankind owe the singular spectacle of a monarchy, in which the monarch derives a degree of greatness and security from the freedom of his people, which treasures and arms cannot bestow on the other princes; and that at a time when military governments are extending their strides over every other part of Europe, there is still one country left, in which it is worth the while of a man to wish to live." And, attending to events which immediately preceded the close of his life, they observed. "That the last treaty which he signed, was the second grand Alliance: that the last appointment which he made of a General and Ambassador to conduct that alliance, was of the Earl of Marlborough, because he knew the superiority of his talents for war and negotiation, though he liked not the man, and had received deep injuries from him: that the last charter which he was to have signed, and which was signed by his successor, immediately after his death, was the charter uniting the two East India Companies into the present great one: that the last act of Parliament which he passed, completed the security of the Hanover succession, often pressed for by him before: that the last message which he sent to Parliament, when he was in a manner expiring, five days before his death, was to recommend the union, twice recommended by him to Parliament before, between the two parts of the island, which doubled the strength of both, by disabling their enemies to make advantage of their dissensions: and that his last speech to Parliament was one of the noblest that ever was spoke by a British Prince."

From this speech some passages are transcribed; but these we must reluctantly, omit.

The only defect which Sir John is willing to admit, in the political conduct of William, was his bestowing too small a degree of attention on the navy, and engaging too keenly in continental wars; for which, however, he, in some measure, apologises, by stating the ignorance of his counsellors in maritime affairs, and the little success which he had experienced in some of his greatest exertions in this line, owing to the negligence and perfidy of his commanders. He ascribes the success of Queen Anne, in her military operations, during the first years of her reign, chiefly to the preparations that had been made by William.

* This alludes to his proposal of settling 50,000*l. per annum*, as a dowry, on the Queen; and to nominate for his heir, James's son provided he was educated in England, in the Protestant religion.

Nothing peculiarly intereſting occurs in the ſucceeding part of the narrative, excepting the unfortunate fate of the gallant Admiral Benbow, and the unſucceſsful expedition againſt Cadiz, which are deſcribed with the writer's uſual energy. The work ends with the accidental deſtruction of the French and Spaniſh fleets at Vigo, in the year 1702, as the title-page expreſſes.

(To be concluded in our next.)

POETRY.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

RETIREMENT.

O Melibœe! Deus nobis hæc otia fecit——.

WITH due contempt I ſcorn the venal tribe,
Who roam for riches over Land and main,
Then ſpare no pains with flattery to bribe
Exalted influence by worthleſs gain.
Elate with treaſure and by ſucceſs vain,
The cringing crowd bow to their mighty crimes,
Virtue and ſplendour wou'd appear the ſame,
So far are we remov'd from honeſt times.
We fawn on Monſters, whom we muſt deſpiſe,
And praiſe their actions daringly ſevere,
Hard hearted wretch! how ſelfiſh are thy ſighs!
Thy own ambition is thy only care.
Steel'd to the feelings of the human race,
Thy form is all, that of the man remains,
Since filthy lucre can thy ſinews brace,
To cruſh whole Nature with infernal chains.
Farewell ambition and to pow'r farewell,
Thy paths with innocence can not be trode,

Inceſſant

Inceſſant crimes thy cruel boſom ſwell,
Thy bloody deeds preſent the awful rod.
Let others pant for riches, pow'r or place,
I hate what conſcience and what honour hates,
Impervious glades ſhall my retirement grace,
And humble laurels ornament my gates.
My days ſhall glide full happily away,
In watchful care to guard my roving mind;
In rural labours paſſions gain no ſway,
If to my vacant hours the muſe prove kind.
Let others aim at glory and applauſe,
Mute and ſubmiſſive Patronage purſue;
Still adding burthen, by oppreſſive Laws,
To brake the back by a baſe *ſilent boze*.
Let ſinking funds amuſe their giddy heads,
The ſureſt fund a miniſter can boaſt;
What direful fury, when corruption ends,
Will rouſe the nation like a warlike Hoſt?
Let armies march, let fleets ſail forth to war,
Let trumpets call upon the martial band,
Calm and reſign'd I hear the ſound afar.
A willing exile in my native land.
Let foul mouth'd Party vent its jealous ire,
In flowing rhetoric impeach the ſtate.
By keen invectives madning with deſire,
Or ſilent ſenates ſeal the nations fate.
Let greedy——————cant its wonted pray'r,
With bended knees the golden calf adore,
Promote its views by yielding thro' diſpair,
Religion o'er to politics a Wh———
Inſulting follies daily grate mine ear,
Men are bewilder'd in the ſound of fame,
Degrading deeds they celebrate with care,
The ruling paſſion bearing virtue's name.
Come rural pleaſures my whole ſoul poſſeſs!
In them no guilt poſterity will find,
Let harmleſs labour and ſweet eaſe embrace,
The ſole reſources of an honeſt mind.
The houſeleſs infant and the widow poor
Shall not in vain declare their bitter woe,
They'll ſhare the gleanings of inſulting pow'r,
While vital ſpirits in my boſom glow.
The ruthleſs tempeſt roaring o'er my head
Expreſs full well the worlds infectious broils,
How happy he, who courts the ſilent ſhade!
With heart untainted ſhuns its guilty toils,
Dauntleſs, and firm we ſtood the various ſtorms
And ſuffer'd the whole force of blaſting fire,

Let kindred virtue smile upon our Urns,
When we are safe beyond the reach of fire.
With fortitude man ought to suffer fate,
Reason and virtue join in the command,
The greatest Heroes in a falling state
Supported virtue with a silent hand.

May, 10th. 1789. REGULUS.

ON MAY—*From the Botanic Garden.*

I.

"BORN in yon blaze of orient sky,
Sweet May! thy radiant form unfold;
Unclose thy blue voluptuous eye.
And wave thy shadowy locks of gold.

II.

For thee the fragrant zephyrs blow,
For thee descends the sunny shower;
The rills in softer murmurs flow,
And brighter blossoms gem the bower.

III.

Light Graces dress'd in flowery wreaths,
And tiptoe Joys their hands combine;
And Love his sweet contagion breathes,
And laughing dances round thy shrine.

IV.

Warm with new life, the glittering throngs,
On quivering fin, and ruffling wing,
Delighted join their votive songs,
And hail thee, goddess of the Spring."

An Encomium on MR. HOWARD

(*From the Same.*)

"FROM realm to realm, with cross or crescent crown'd,
Where'er Mankind and Misery are found,

O'er

O'er burning ſands, deep waves or wilds, of ſnow,
Thy Howard journeying ſeeks the houſe of woe.
Down many a winding ſtep to dungeons dank,
Where anguiſh wails aloud and fetters clank;
To caves beſtrewed with many a mouldering bone,
And cells, whoſe echoes only learn to groan;
Where no kind bars a whiſpering friend diſcloſe,
No ſunbeam enters, and no zephyr blows,
He treads, inemulous of fame or wealth,
Profuſe of toil, and prodigal of health;
With ſoft aſſuaſive eloquence expands
Power's rigid heart, and opes his clenching hands;
Leads ſtern-ey'd Juſtice to the dark domains,
If not to ſever, to relax the chains;
Or guides awaken'd Mercy through the gloom,
And ſhews the priſon, ſiſter to the tomb!—
Gives to her babes the ſelf-devoted wife,
To her fond huſband liberty and life!——
——————————Diſeaſe and Death retire,
And murmuring Demons hate him, and admire.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

An' ye can mind, my worthy frien',
The laſt time, 'at ye clear'd my een,
I promiſ'd you a handſome, clean,
Young, bonny Laſſie;
Sae here ſhe comes, as trig I ween,
As trips the Cawſie

The Laſs of Aberdeen. Tune,—Auld Lang Syne.

I.

YE gentle muſe inſpire the lad,
Who now would boldly mean

To

To praiſe the ſweet, the lovely maid,
The laſs of Aberdeen.
O! may it be the fates' decree
That ſhe may yet be mine;
And may ſhe ever happy be,
Beyond the verge of time!

II.

To give her picture the juſt dye,
Tranſcends a Ramſay's ſkill,
Then, how ſhall Bardling ſuch as I
The ard'ous taſk fulfill?
Yet virtue in a Venus dreſs,
Still prompts the Bard to ſing;
Say then, ye ſwains, can I do leſs,
Than touch the willing ſtring?

III.

Her hair, which ſometimes looſe ſhe wears,
Is of a lovely brown;
Comb'd neatly back, behind her ears,
In ringlets hanging down.
In ev'ry eye a Cupid dwells;
Her lips the roſe outdo;
Contentment, which dull care repels,
Sits ſmiling on her brow.

IV.

The cherry red, and lilly fair,
To grace her cheek combine;
Each ſtriving to be greateſt there,
Wth equal luſtre ſhine.
Around her ſmiling ruby lips,
Ten thouſand graces play;
Thrice happy he whom ſhe permits,
To preſs the ſcarlet dye.

V.

Her Iv'ry neck, her waiſt conſpire
To make her more replete
With beauty, and all muſt admire
Perfections ſo complete.

But what avails the faireſt face,
If guilt pervades within ?
Corroding time will ſoon deface
The tincture of the ſkin.

VI.

Exterior charms tho' bleſſings great,
Could ne'er bring peace of mind,
Were not the inward frame replete
With ſentiments refin'd.
In her each ſolid virtue dwells,
She ſtoops to reaſon's will,
Envy her boſom never ſwells,
Her mind is calm and ſtill.

VII.

Let thoſe who wiſh in courts to preſs,
Their little wiſh obtain ;
May I in rural ſhades careſs
This Laſs of Aberdeen.
O ! may it be the fates' decree
That ſhe may yet be mine ;
And may She ever happy be,
Beyond the verge of time !

Abdn. May, 28th, 1789. W. B.

Genuine Copy of a Letter found in the Repoſitory of a HIGHLAND EXCISE-MAN, *lately Deceaſed.*

To the KING.

FROM Scotia's mountains, where eternal Snow
Lurks in the hollow of Shechallion's brow :
Where pureſt air, attempers every nerve,
And ev'n Monro, for want of trade might ſtarve.
Even there ; obſtructed in all other views,
A poor *Exciſe-man* courts the plaintive Muſe ;
Thro' her preſumes to make his ſorrows known,
And breathe his ſighs before the Britiſh throne !

(Tho' all beneath be callous to his grief:)
Convinc'd that their diſtreſs will find relief.
Great Sire; propitious to his woes attend;
A ſmile, or nod, can all his ſorrows end;
Nor his alone, but Hundreds in the line,
Who in penurious circumſtances pine.
Poor THIRTY POUNDS *per annum*, all his ſtore,
Juſt keeps from ſtarving, but can nothing more:
No comforts, nor conveniencies can give.
Allows to breathe, but dares not aim to live.
A numerous offspring, once my greateſt bliſs,
Now only ſerve to heighten my diſtreſs.
Gall'd by misfortune,—till the ſoul o'ercome,
Has tinctur'd all things with a horrid gloom.
Throughout my hut, ſad poverty appears,
And ſeems encreaſing, with encreaſing years:
My faithful mate, in coarſe apparel clad,
Makes of our little, all that can be made;
Oppreſs'd with care, in penſive mood ſhe ſings,
Of former days that promis'd better things;
My ragged Children, ape the plaintive rhyme,
With limbs by far too naked for the clime.
My houſehold goods, proportion'd to the reſt,
Afford no ſplendid ſpecimens of taſte.
——But ſoft!——the Picture may offenſive prove,
And hurt the feelings,—it was mean't to move;
Suffic't to ſay; the ſum is ſcant indeed,
To furniſh EIGHT, with every thing they need.
Exciſe-men, pleaſe your Majeſty, are ſuch,
As ſhould be eaſy, without being rich;
The ſtate, perhaps, might profit by th' event,
And find the Caſh, not caſt away, but lent;
Some ſmall addition, muſt their ſouls revive,
Command exertions, freſh attention give;
And teach new methods both to act and live.
Give but the nod; Diſtreſs will hide her head,
And Peace and Plenty flouriſh in her ſtead.
United voices will your praiſes ſing,
And liſping Children, bleſs a gracious King.
Give but the nod, the Premier quick obeys,
In hopes to ſhare the bleſſings and the praiſe.
Give but the nod,——it every thing enſures,
And thoſe unborn, ſhall join their praiſe to ours;
With grateful hearts, the joyful chorus ſing,
Long, (bleſt and happy) live GREAT GEORGE our KING.

MONTHLY

THE MONTHLY REGISTER

For MAY, 1789.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF COMMONS

LONDON

January 16th.

(Continued from our laſt)

MR Pitt roſe, and lamented the melancholy circumſtance that had rendered it neceſſary for them to meet to exerciſe a right of the utmoſt importance, a right which had fallen on them, to provide for the deficiency in the executive government. In the exerciſe of a right of ſuch moment and delicacy, he was confident that it muſt be the wiſh of every honeſt man to proceed with the fulleſt and moſt explicit diſcuſſion: Gentlemen were bound to ſatisfy their own judgments, and by their conduct to ſecure the ſame approbation and unanimity of the public in every meaſure they ſhould adopt, as he rejoiced to find had happily followed every ſtep they had as yet taken. He conſidered the queſtion (though there were upon the table voluminous reports) capable of being brought into a very narrow compaſs. In the laſt report upon the table, there was abundant matter of confirmation to him of the propriety and prudence of every meaſure he meant to propoſe to the committee; it contained not a ſingle ſentence that tended to give him the leaſt doubt of their propriety, nor was there a ſingle reſolution he meant to propoſe, that he would not have ventured to have ſtood upon on the former report. For this purpoſe he needed only ſhortly to ſtate, that the ſubſtance of the report was, that his Majeſty was incapable; that the unanimous opinion of the phyſicians was, that his Majeſty's recovery was more probable, than that he would not recover.

Under theſe circumſtances, he ſaid, it would not be diſcreet, in

the meaſures they were about to adopt, to conſider his Majeſty's indiſpoſition otherwiſe than temporary and ſhort, and no more he wiſhed to be allowed to him in favour of the reſolution he meant to offer to the committee.—The committee, he ſaid, could not heſitate to receive the moſt favourable account that was in the report; for on the formation of that report, there were thoſe who ſifted, with the moſt ſcrupulous exactneſs, every favourable account that was given. (Here a cry of hear! hear! from the oppoſite ſide.) He minded not in what manner his aſſertion might be obſerved upon, not doubting but the committee would feel in the ſame honeſt, plain and manly way as Dr Willis felt, when he was examined, and croſs-examined, in the moſt ſevere manner, upon any favourable report. He ſaid, that during the commitee of examination, there had been abundant endeavours to ſhew that undue influence had been exerciſed to induce more favourable accounts to be given than the caſe would permit; he hoped that if any ſuch inſinuations were meant to be made in the preſent committee, that thoſe who made them would ſpeak clearly, would ſay plainly, whether they meant ſuch inſinuations to diſcredit any of the phyſicians, or as a ground of charge againſt any perſon of whatever rank they might be. In the preſent buſineſs he wiſhed no veil to be drawn over any tranſaction, he would draw none, but ſpeak clear and intelligibly; an inſinuation had been thrown out againſt a great and illuſtrious perſonage, of having improperly interfered: let thoſe who hold ſuch ſuſpicion acquaint the committee therewith; let them declare if they ever knew any phyſician to be ſo warped—if they ever knew any phyſician to give a partial account, either to the public, or to the committee; let the committee know if there were any ſuch effects. He would not believe any man would venture to call in queſtion the tranſaction alluded to; he meant that he did not think any man would believe that the great and amiable perſonage alluded to, who had lived near thirty years in the country without the breath of calumny having ever been thrown upon her, that ſhe ſhould merit it at a moment when ſhe was afflicted with a dreadful calamity; that moment had been, however, ſeized; a moment of affliction that never fell on any the meaneſt individual without pity and regret, but which affliction was heightened by the higher ſituation of her Majeſty. The ſame regard to truth, juſtice, and every other virtue which had ever diſtinguiſhed that illuſtrious perſonage, diſtinguiſhed her particularly at the preſent afflicting melancholy moment, and ſhe was ſafe from all calumny, from all falſehood.

Having concluded his remarks on the report, he proceeded to the ſecond head, namely, the general principles which ought to influence the deliberations of thoſe in whoſe hands the ſettlement of the adminiſtration reſted. This right had been eſtabliſhed as belonging to the two Houſes of Parliament. The principles that would naturally occur to thoſe who reflected on the ſubject, were, that it was now incumbent on them to provide for the public

ſafety

ſafety, in ſuch a manner that no material detriment may ariſe from his Majeſty's incapacity, and to prevent any miſchief from accruing to the government in future, that may render the conſtitutional authority of the King leſs ſecure or entire, than it was while he was capable of governing. It muſt alſo ſtrike them as an obvious principle, that the remedy uſed in ſupplying the preſent deficiency muſt not go beyond the abſolute neceſſity of the caſe. It was their duty to place the reins of government in the hands of that perſon whom they thought the moſt proper for exerciſing ſuch power. And it behoved them to delegate no greater ſhare of authority than was neceſſary for the regular and unembarraſſed diſcharge of the executive functions. In fixing, therefore, the power of the future regent, care muſt be taken that no ſuch authority be granted as might, if improperly uſed, weaken the vigour and effect which the government ſhould enjoy, on the recovery of that Royal Perſonage, in whoſe name and on whoſe behalf the regent was to act. In thus abridging the functions of the regent, they were to be chiefly influenced (as they were ſufficiently juſtified) by the conſideration that the cauſe of this ſubſtitution of an adminiſtrator was merely temporary; and that conſequently ſuch meaſures as migh tbe adapted to a ſtate of permanence, were unſuitable to the preſent circumſtances. It was their buſineſs to ſupply the defect in the adminiſtration, without dethroning the King, as it were, by a delegation of all his prerogatives to another, while his political capacity was ſtill entire.

He then took notice of the application of the above mentioned general principles to the particular plan which he had formed. He would propoſe that the Prince of Wales ſhould exerciſe the Royal authority, under the title of Regent, with certain limitations that ſhould be ſpecified. This was the purport of the firſt reſolution that he intended to ſubmit to the committee.—The firſt limitation he would ſuggeſt was compriſed in his ſecond reſolution, intimating that the regent ſhould not confer the dignity of the Peerage on any perſons, except the Royal iſſue, and not on them before they ſhall have attained the age of twenty-one years. The power of creating Peers was a more immediate and perſonal privilege of Sovereignty than any other, and, therefore, there was leſs reaſon to transfer it to a repreſentative of Majeſty.—There were three grounds, he ſaid, for the exerciſe of this prerogative; the rewarding of merit, the prevention of the due balance of the Peers from being loſt in conſequence of a great increaſe in the property of the trading part of the nation, and the ſtopping any ſiniſter confederacy or cabal, which might be carried on by a part of the Houſe of Peers againſt the miniſters appointed by the Crown. But was it likely that there would, in the interval for which they were now providing, be any particular neceſſity for creating Peers, ariſing from the three grounds he had juſt mentioned? He did not think there would be; for, with regard to the rewarding of merit of any kind, there were other ways of acknowledging

ledging it, that would be amply sufficient for the interval in question, provided it should not be very long (and if it should extend to any great length, another plan, less temporary than what he now offered, might be adopted)—and the two other circumstances were very unlikely to occur. This proposition for restricting the Prince in the creation of Peers arose from the principle of not going further than necessity warranted. There were not the same objections to a delegation of the power of dissolving the Parliament; and therefore he should not propose any restrictions on that head, as he was by no means unfriendly to the idea of appealing to the nation at large in this way, when there existed a reasonable ground for it—The next limitation was, that the Prince should grant no places in reversion, no pensions or offices for life, except filling the vacancies of the Judges. This restriction he defended on the same principles which he had before alluded to. Another limitation was, that the Prince should not dispose of the personal property of his Majesty, or of his real property, except that which is held on lease. Another was that, the care of the King's person, and the nomination to all the offices in the Royal household, should be vested in the Queen, who was to have a council, not of controul, but merely of advice, by whose knowledge and experience she might be occasionly guided. As the officers of the household would thus still remain in the immediate service of his Majesty, without tending to support the dignity of the Regent, some provision ought to be made for enabling his Royal Highness to maintain his dignity.— his would be attended with some additional expence to the nation; but he thought that would not be of sufficient magnitude to produce any objection to the measure.

After expatiating on the various parts of this plan, he concluded his speech with moving the first resolution, as above stated.

Mr Powys felt it to be his indispensible duty to rise, and offer his objections to so monstrous a fabric as the Right Hon. gentleman had raised on the principles he had laid down. He animadverted on the several parts of the Minister's plan, which he said, derived its origin from a narrow and mischievous policy; which was calculated to produce divisions in the Royal family, as well as in the nation, to arm the son against the mother, by the influence which the latter would gain from the power vested in her, and occasion a deplorable want of spirit and energy in the government. For these reasons, he would move an amendment to the first resolution, importing, that the Prince, as Regent, should possess the whole regal power. With respect to the proposition for vesting in her Majesty the nomination of all the officers of the household, he thought that regulation would deprive the Regent of a considerable degree of influence which ought not to be separated from his dignity, and hardly seemed consistent with what the right Hon. gentleman had before asserted of his intention of leaving to

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the Prince the free choice of his political ſervants; for it could not be ſaid, that all the officers of the Royal houſehold were totally deſtitute of political influence, particularly thoſe of ſuperior rank.

Lord North conſidered the reſolutions as an attempt to rob the Crown of its prerogatives, when it was unable to defend itſelf; and that every attempt upon the Regent was an attempt upon the King, whoſe repreſentative he was.

Mr Sheridan entered into a brilliant defence of the party Mr Pitt had aſſerted likely to form a cabal, and retorted on the oppoſite ſide of the Houſe. He conſidered the reſtrictions to ſpring from the ſuppoſition of the Prince being likely to give his confidence to thoſe perſons who were not at preſent in office, and that they were meant as a chaſtiſement to the Prince for his choice.

Mr Fox oppoſed the ſyſtem of the Right Hon. gentleman in warm terms. He particularly ſpoke againſt that part of the limitations which prevented the Regent from giving away patent places. The reſtriction of peerage he alſo condemned as very impolitic and unconſtitutional.

The queſtion being called for, was put upon the amendment, which was negatived by a diviſion.

Ayes, 154. Noes. 227.

Majority for the original motion, 73.

The ſecond reſolution was next put, for preventing the creating of Peers, on which the committee again divided,

Ayes, 216. Noes, 159.

Majority, 57.

The reſolution for preventing his R. Highneſs granting any life annuity, penſion, &c. was next put, and carried without a diviſion.

The conſideration of the fourth reſolution was poſtponed till Monday.

At Half an Hour after Two O'Clock this morning, the Houſe adjourned till Monday.

(To be continued)

ABERDEEN

INTELLIGENCE.

May,

MOnday the 4th, being the aniverſary day for chooſing the Rector and Aſſeſſors of the Univerſity and King's College of

of Aberdeen, the following gentlemen were elected for the enſuing year. viz.

Alexander Burnet, Eſq; of Kemnay, Rector.

James Ligertwood Eſq; John Paton of Grandhome, Eſq; Dr John Brown, Miniſter at Newhills. Alexander Moir Eſq; of Scotſtown, Advocate, as the four Aſſeſſors.

The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here on the 19th Curt. by the Right Hon. the Lords Henderland and Swinton, with the trial of John Stewart alias Monro, and James Stewart at Overhill of Foveran, accuſed of houſe breaking and theft.

James Stewart was aſſoilzied, and John Stewart, alias Monro, being found guilty, was ſentenced to be hanged here, on the third of July next. He had formerly been found guilty of theft, and was whipped and baniſhed Scotland for life.

Charles Stewart, at Brucklaw, in the pariſh of New Deer and county of Aberdeen, accuſed of the ſame crime with Monro, was outlawed for not appearing.

Robert Walker, at Findon, near Aberdeen, in the Pariſh of Nether Banchory, accuſed of Murder, was found not guilty, and aſſoilzied.

James Gray Tinker in the Hardgate of Aberdeen, accuſed of celebrating a clandeſtine marriage, was on his own petition, and the conſent of his Majeſty's Advocate Depute, baniſhed Scotland for life, under the uſual certification.

No other buſineſs depending, and this the laſt day of the ayre, ends the Northern Circuit.

☞ Our Subſcribers are reſpectfully informed that No. 3, or the concluſion of the War, Containing a Table of Contents, is now ready for delivery. Any perſon, therefore, who is in poſſeſſion of a *part* of this Hiſtory, and is deſirous of having it *completed*, is requeſted to apply directly to prevent diſappointment, as it is the Editor's intention ſoon to bind up what are on hand, which may put it out of his power to complete Copies to thoſe who do not apply early. Such as wiſh to purchaſe complete Copies of this important Hiſtory, the Editor expects to be able to ſupply in a few weeks. The price of the *whole* Hiſtory, will be *ſix* Shillings, in *Boards*, containing 457, 8vo. pages, beſides the *Preface* and *Table of Contents*.

THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR JUNE, 1789.

BIOGRAPHY.

LIFE OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

(Concluded from our laſt)

HIS body being pierced with fifty-ſix wounds. When Mary was informed of his fate, ſhe ceaſed her lamentations, and ſaid ſhe would weep no more, but think of revenge. The aſſaſſins, dreading Mary's reſentment, confined her like a priſoner to her palace, which they beſet with armed men, and the King diſmiſſed all thoſe who ſhewed any inclination to attempt her reſcue; but though the accomplices of Rizzio's murder ſolicited for pardon, Mary artfully delayed complying with their requeſt, and having by careſſes and perſuaſion gained the confidence of her huſband, no ſooner were the guards withdrawn, than ſhe prevailed upon him to eſcape with her in the night time, and to take ſhelter at Dunbar. Here Mary collected an army too formidable to be withſtood by the conſpirators, and advancing to Edinburgh, obliged them to fly into England, where they lived in great miſery and diſtreſs. Her reſentment, however, was ſoon pacified, and they were afterwards permitted to return into their own country.

After the inſult offered to her dignity by ſo atrocious a deed, perpetrated with a brutal ferocity, worthy of the darkeſt and moſt barbarous ages, it is not to be wondered at, if Mary's affection became entirely alienated from her huſband. She engaged him

to disavow all connection with the assassins, and to deny any concurrence in their crime, and even to publish this notorious falsehood to the whole world. Having thus made him expose himself to universal contempt, she treated him with the greatest disdain. She refused to associate with him, and when he followed her to Alloa, a seat of the Earl of Mar, to which she had retired, she suddenly returned to Edinburgh, taking every opportunity of shewing her aversion to him, by the most mortifying marks of displeasure. He was permitted, however, to have apartments in the castle of Edinburgh, which Mary had chosen for the place of her delivery, and where she was brought to bed of a son, who afterwards mounted the English throne. While all ranks of people were rejoicing in this fortunate event, Mary's aversion to Darnley encreased every day. A new favourite had now started up, to make the breach wider. This was James Hepburn, Earl of Bothwel, descended of an ancient and honourable family, who by his extensive possessions, was a man of great power and influence in the kingdom. When the conspirators against Rizzio had seized upon her person, he had been principally instrumental in procuring her liberty, and the zeal and fidelity with which he had served her upon that occasion, made a deep impression on her mind, and increased the confidence which she placed in him. Bothwel, however was a man of profligate manners; by extravagance he had reduced himself almost to beggary, and his immoderate ambition became keener by a sense of his poverty, and seemed to have fitted him for undertaking the most desperate projects to repair his shattered fortune. This man had acquired great ascendancy over Mary, and all her measures were directed by his counsel and authority. Reports of too intimate a connection between them were spread, and these reports gained ground from the continuance of her hatred to her husband. Darnley, indeed, was so affected by the queen's contempt, and the neglect of the courtiers, that he once intended to retire privately into France or Spain, and actually provided a vessel to convey him thither. Some of the principal nobility who knew the queen's disposition towards him proposed some expedients for a divorce; but, whatever desire Mary might have of obtaining deliverance from the caprices of her husband, as such a measure might open a new source for cavilling, and afford Elizabeth and her ministers an opportunity of disputing her son's legitimacy, she determined rather to support her hard fortune than attempt to remedy it by so dangerous an expedient.

Whilst affairs were in this situation, those who wished well to Mary's character, and to public tranquillity, saw with equal pleasure and surprize, some faint signs of a reconciliation being about to take place. Her husband having fallen dangerously ill * on his

* Buchannan and Knox assert positively, that this disorder was occasioned

his way to Glaſgow, Mary went thither to viſit him, and whether the marks of affection which ſhe ſhewed upon that occaſion were real or affected it was evident to all around that ſhe expreſſed an uncommon concern for his ſituation. Darnley, melted by this behaviour, put himſelf under the protection of the Queen, and attended her to Edinburgh. She lived then in the palace of Holyrood houſe; but as the tumult and noiſe occaſioned about the court might be injurious to him, in the preſent infirm ſtate of his health, ſhe had an apartment fitted up for him in a ſolitary houſe, called the Kirk of Field, which ſtood at ſome diſtance. Mary here gave him freſh marks of her kindneſs and attachment; ſhe converſed familiarly with him, and lay ſome nights in a room below him; but, on the 9th of February, ſhe told him ſhe would paſs that night in the palace, on account of the marriage of one of her ſervants, which was to be celebrated in her preſence. A dreadful ſcene ſoon after enſued. About two o'clock in the morning the whole town was alarmed, on hearing a loud noiſe, but their aſtoniſhment was greatly encreaſed when it was underſtood that it had proceeded from the King's houſe, which was blown up by gunpowder. The inhabitants ran to the place, where they beheld a horrid ſpectacle. The dead body of the King, with that of a ſervant, who ſlept in the ſame room with him, were found in an adjoining garden, untouched by the fire, and without any bruiſe, or the ſmalleſt mark of violence.

On the news of this murder, the imagination of every one was employed in conjecturing who had been the perpetrator of it. The General ſuſpicion fell upon Bothwel and the indignation of the people appeared in the moſt ſtriking manner. Papers were fixed up in various parts of the city, openly accuſing him of this crime, and pictures appeared to the ſame purpoſe. But the authors of theſe did not confine their accuſations to Bothwel alone, the Queen herſelf was not ſpared, and it was even inſinuated that ſhe had been acceſſary to the murder.

The Earl of Lennox, who lived at a diſtance from the court, rouſed by the report of his ſon's murder, wrote to the Queen, and implored juſtice againſt the aſſaſſins, among whom he named the Earl of Bothwel, Sir James Balfour, and his brother, David Chalmers, and four other of her Majeſty's houſehold, all of them perſons who had been mentioned in the bills poſted up on the walls at Edinburgh. He urged her to proſecute the guilty with rigour, and to bring them to a ſpeedy trial; and required

occaſioned by poiſon. They tell us that the King's body was covered all over with black putrid puſtules; and Buchannan adds, that Abernethy his phyſician, openly declared this to be his opinion; others affirm that his diſorder was the ſmall pox, and the reaſon given by ſome for lodging the King at the Kirk of Field, was, that the young prince ſhould catch the infection.

that out of a regard to decency, and to encourage evidence to appear againſt them, the perſons of the accuſed ſhould be committed to cuſtody, or at leaſt excluded from her court and preſence. With this requeſt the Queen did not think proper to comply.

On the day fixed for the trial, Bothwel appeared, but attended with a formidable retinue: beſides a numerous body of his friends, he was ſurrounded by a band of armed ſoldiers, who marched with flying colours along the ſtreets of Edinburgh. When the court was opened with the uſual formalities, an indictment was prepared againſt Bothwel; and Lennox being called upon to make good his accuſation, one of his dependants, Robert Cunningham, appeared in his name; he excuſed his maſter's abſence on account of the ſhortneſs of the time, which prevented him from aſſembling his friends and vaſſals, without whoſe aſſiſtance he was afraid of oppoſing ſo powerful an antagoniſt; on this account he requeſted the court to ſtop their proceedings, and declared, that any ſentence which ſhould be paſſed at that time ought to be deemed illegal. Bothwel, on the other hand, proteſted againſt delay; he produced one of Lennox's own letters, in which he importuned the Queen to proſecute the murderers. Cunningham's objections were over-ruled. No perſon appeared as an accuſer, no witneſſes were examined, nor was any evidence produced againſt Bothwel, the jury therefore under ſuch circumſtances acquitted him of the crime*.

Two days after the trial, a parliament was held, at the opening of which the Queen diſtinguiſhed Bothwel, by appointing him to carry the ſceptre before her. Moſt of the acts paſſed in this aſſembly were calculated to favour his ambition; he was continued in the poſſeſſion of his high offices, and obtained Parliamentary ratification of the place of keeper of Dunbar caſtle, with the eſtates annexed to it. Intoxicated by his good fortune, and truſting to his figure and accompliſhments, Bothwel now began to carry

* No circumſtance in hiſtory, has perhaps, given riſe to more diſpute than the murder of Darnley, ſome have ſuppoſed Bothwel to be the contriver and executor of this crime, and others have imputed it to the Earls of Murray, Morton, and their party. The Queen too has been charged with being an accomplice with Bothwel, and this opinion has been ſupported by letters and ſonnets, ſaid to be written by Mary to Bothwel, and to have been intercepted in the poſſeſſion of a meſſenger whom Bothwel had ſent to fetch them from Edinburgh caſtle, where he had left them. Several writers, however, of diſtinguiſhed abilities, have endeavoured to prove, that theſe were all fabricated by Mary's enemies, with a view to ruin her. Thoſe who wiſh to ſee this ſubject fully inveſtigated, may conſult the diſſertation concerning King Henry's murder, at the end of Dr. Robertſon's hiſtory of Scotland and Mr Whitaker's Vindication of Mary Queen of Scots.

carry his views ſtill higher; but the method which he purſued to accompliſh his deſign evidently ſhewed, that he was a raſh man, who would ſacrifice every conſideration to effect his purpoſes, or that he had more than ordinary reaſons for confiding in the Queen's lenity. Three days after the riſing of the parliament, Mary having gone to Stirling, to viſit her ſon, Bothwel aſſembled his followers, and marched out of Edinburgh with a thouſand horſe, way-laid the Queen on her return, near Linlithgow, ſeized her perſon and conducted her as a priſoner to his caſtle of Dunbar, where he forced her to yield to his purpoſes. An outrage ſo daring and unexpected, excited great indignation among the people; but they were greatly aſtoniſhed to find that Bothwel, inſtead of being diſgraced, was taken into more favour than ever; that he received a free pardon, for this as well as other offences, and that Mary took to her arms, the man who had been accuſed of murdering her former huſband, and who had never cleared his character from that foul aſperſion. In order to pave the way for this union, Bothwel procured a ſentence of divorce from his wife, Lady Jane Gordon, ſiſter to the Earl of Huntly, and on the 15th of May, 1567, he was married to the Queen, who was then in the 25th year of her age.

This was a fatal ſtep in Mary; and to this we may in a great meaſure aſcribe all thoſe misfortunes which embittered the remaining part of her life. The nobles rouſed to a ſenſe of their own dignity, and of the inſult which had been offered to the whole nation, took up arms, and formed an aſſociation which filled Mary and Bothwel with great diſmay. In this dilemma, they retired to Dunbar, and after an ineffectual attempt to raiſe troops, and oppoſe the confederates, Bothwel † betook himſelf to flight, while Mary, who had ſurrendered herſelf, was ſent into confinement into the caſtle of Lochleven, ſituated in a ſmall iſland in the middle of a lake.

While Mary was immured in this lonely priſon, expoſed to the ſevereſt hardſhips, the nobles compelled her to reſign her crown, and having aſſembled at Stirling, crowned the young prince, James VI. and afterwards appointed the Earl of Murray regent. Beauty in diſtreſs is an object capable of moving the moſt inſenſible, much

† The remaining part of Bothwel's life was marked with misfortune. Having been reduced to the neceſſity of exerciſing piracy to ſupport himſelf and his followers, he was purſued by Sir William Murray and Kircaldy, of Grange, and compelled to take ſhelter in Denmark, but being diſcovered by ſome Scottiſh merchants, he was thrown into a dungeon, where he remained nearly ten years. He died in 1575, and being ſtung with remorſe, confeſſed, as is ſaid, that he had been guilty of the king's murder, and revealed the names of thoſe perſons who had been his accomplices.

much more a youth of eighteen. Mary, by her charms and perſuation, prevailed upon a young man, named George Douglas, who was brother to the keeper of the caſtle, to aſſiſt her in eſcaping from her confinement. This he effected, by conveying her in diſguiſe in a ſmall boat, which he rowed himſelf aſhore. On the news of this event, the ſpirits of her adherents were roufed, and in a few days ſhe found herſelf at the head of ſix thouſand men. Freſh misfortunes, however, attended her: a battle was fought at Langſide near Glaſgow, in which her army was entirely defeated. Mary ſtood on a hill at ſome diſtance, anxiouſly waiting for the iſſue of the conteſt; but finding that her affairs were now totally ruined, ſhe fled with the utmoſt precipitation, and with a few attendants arrived at the borders of England. Agitated by a thouſand fears, ſhe dreaded falling again into the hands of the Scotch; and while ſurrounded with the moſt gloomy and diſmal proſpects, ſhe formed a reſolution, which nothing but her critical ſituation could juſtify, of throwing herſelf into the hands of Queen Elizabeth, who, inſtead of protecting her, ordered her to be put into confinement.

As ſoon as Mary arrived in England, ſhe wrote a letter to Elizabeth, in which ſhe repreſented the injuries ſhe had ſuſtained, and implored that aſſiſtance which her ſituation required. Elizabeth had reſolved upon detaining her in England, and notwithſtanding Mary's remonſtrances, or complaints, ſhe was conducted to Bolton caſtle, on the borders of Yorkſhire, from which, after being for ſome time amuſed with vain promiſes of friendſhip, ſhe was removed for better ſecurity to Tuthbury in Staffordſhire, and committed to the care of the Earl of Shrewſbury, to whom that caſtle belonged.

The Duke of Norfolk was at this time the moſt powerful man in England; his wife had died a little time before, and he had begun to form a project, which he afterwards more openly avowed, of mounting the throne of Scotland, by marrying the Queen of Scots. Elizabeth dreaded ſuch an union, and the Duke was arreſted, and ſent priſoner to the tower; but after being confined there upwards of nine months, he was releaſed, upon promiſing that he would hold no farther correſpondence with Mary. New ſchemes were, however, ſet on foot, for reſtoring the Scottiſh Queen to her former ſituation, which involved this unhappy nobleman in deſtruction; a plot was concerted, approved by the Pope, and ſecretly fomented by the Biſhop of Roſs, Mary's miniſter in England, and one Rodolphi, a Florentine, who reſided in London, under the character of a banker, to which Norfolk was privy. The Biſhop of Roſs, through the violence of his temper, and from a miſtaken zeal for the ſervice of his miſtreſs, adviſed the Duke to aſſemble a few of his followers, and to ſeize Elizabeth's perſon: but the Duke, who ſaw the wildneſs of ſuch an attempt, and who was averſe to precipitation, very prudently rejected it. In

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the mean time, the Engliſh court received ſome imperfect hints reſpecting this plot, by intercepting one of Rodolphi's agents. The Duke, his ſervants, and thoſe ſuſpected, were taken into cuſtody. The weakneſs and treachery of his aſſociates diſcovered the whole affair. His offence was conſidered as of an heinous nature, and Elizabeth was reſolved that exemplary puniſhment ſhould be inflicted upon him, that others might be deterred from holding any correſpondence with the Queen of Scots. He was therefore tried by his peers, and being found guilty of high treaſon, ſuffered death for his crime with great calmneſs and fortitude.

Other conſpiracies were formed, but with no better ſucceſs, and theſe ſeem to have paved the way for the ruin of the unhappy Mary, whoſe cauſe ſuffered more from the ill-judged raſhneſs of her friends, than from the malevolence of her enemies. Every attempt made in her favour added to the rigor of her confinement, and redoubled the vigilance of Elizabeth, and her miniſters; they only waited for ſome ſpecious pretext for executing their vengeance upon her, and this was not long wanting.

About the year 1586, an enthuſiaſtic prince, named John Ballard, who had been educated in the Engliſh ſeminary at Rheims, having returned to Paris, from his miſſion in England and Scotland, where he had obſerved a ſpirit of rebellion among the catholics of theſe countries, formed a deſign to dethrone Elizabeth, and to reſtore, by force of arms, the free exerciſe of the ancient religion. With this view he came over to England, in the diſguiſe of a ſoldier. The firſt perſon to whom he addreſſed himſelf was one Anthony Babington, of Dethic, in the county of Derby, a young gentleman of a good family, poſſeſſed of a plentiful fortune, and in talents and learning ſuperior to moſt of his ſtation. This perſon had reſided ſome time in France, where he contracted a familiarity with the Archbiſhop of Glaſgow, and by him had been recommended to the Queen of Scots. Mary had written him a letter couched in the ſtrongeſt terms of friendſhip and being naturally of an ardent temper, he reſolved to devote himſelf to the ſervice of this unfortunate princeſs. Savage, a furious zealot, who had ſerved in the Spaniſh army, undertook to aſſaſſinate Elizabeth; but as Babington thought this an attempt of too much importance to rely upon the arm of one perſon for the execution of it, he propoſed that five reſolute gentlemen ſhould be joined with him, in order to enſure its ſucceſs, and he himſelf undertook to procure them. He accordingly engaged Edward Windſor, Thomas Saliſbury, Charles Tilney, Chidioc Tichbourne, Robert Gage, John Travers, Robert Barnwell, John Charnoc Henry Dun, John Jones, and Robert Polly, all of whom except Polly, were gentlemen of good families, united in the bonds of private friendſhip. After many conſultations were held, and when the plan of their operations was finally ſettled, Babington himſelf

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was appointed to rescue the Queen of Scots, Salisbury with some others, were to excite several counties to arms; but the murder of the Queeen, the most dangerous business of all, was assigned to Tichbourne and Savage, with four associates. Matters being thus adjusted, while the conspirators were looking forward, with anxious hope, to the moment of action. Walsingham, secretary of state, who had been informed of all their motions by Polly, whom he had engaged to act as a spy, resolved to delay their punishment no longer. Ballard, the first mover of the whole affair, was arrested. His associates, disconcerted and terrified, endeavoured to procure safety by flight; but within a few days they were all seized, except Windsor, and committed to the Tower. Influenced either by fear of punishment, or the hope of pardon, they made a full discovery, and being soon after tried, were all condemned and executed.

The execution of those unhappy men was only a prelude to one of greater importance. Elizabeth and her ministers had now that opportunity which they had been so long looking for, and they were resolved to take every advantage of it. They represented Babington and his associates, as instruments employed by the Queen of Scots, and they produced letters which they ascribed to her in support of this charge. Mary was now watched with unusual vigilance; her private closet was broke open, her papers were seized and sealed and sent up to court, her domestics were arrested and she herself, after being led about for several days from one gentleman's house to another, was conveyed to Fotheringay, a strong castle in Northamptonshire.

Various opinions were entertained by Elizabeth's counsellors respecting the manner in which they ought to proceed against Mary. It was, however, resolved upon, that she should be brought to trial, and for this purpose a commission was issued to forty peers, with five judges, or the major part of them, to try and pass sentence upon Mary, daugter and heir of James V. King of Scotland, commonly called Queen of Scots, and Dowager of France.

On the 11th of October, 1586. the commissioners arriving at Fotheringay, presented her a letter from Elizabeth, in which after several bitter reproaches, she informed her, that a regard to her own safety had rendered it necessary to bring her to trial. Mary, though surprised at this message, was neither intimidated at the danger, nor unmindful of her own dignity. She asserted her innocence in the most solemn manner, refused to acknowledge the jurisdiction of the Commissioners, and with a becoming spirit maintained, that as she had come into the kingdom an independent sovereign to implore Elizabeth's protection, and not to submit to her authority, she could be tried only by her peers.

The commissioners employed arguments and entreaties to overcome Mary's inflexibility; they even had recourse to threats; but

out the Vice chamberlain telling her, that by avoiding a trial, she injured her own reputation, she at length yielded, and resolved to submit to her fate with firmness and resolution.

At her appearance before the judges, on the 14th of October, she took care to protest, that by condescending to hear, and to give an answer to the accusations brought against her, she neither acknowledged the authority of the court, nor admitted the validity of those acts, by which they pretended to try her. The Chancellor endeavoured to vindicate the authority of the Court, after which the Queen's Attorney and Solicitor opened the charge, with all the circumstances of the late conspiracy; copies of the letters which she was said to have written to Babington and others, were produced; Babington's confession, and those of Savage, and the rest of the conspirators were read, and every art was employed by the crown lawyers, and every power of eloquence called forth, in order to make her appear criminal in the eyes of her judges. Never was a trial carried on with more circumstances of severity, than that of the unfortunate Mary. She desired that such notes as she had taken previous to her trial, might be given up to her, but this request was not complied with; she demanded a copy of her protest, but this also was refused, and though she required an advocate to plead her cause against so many learned lawyers, this even was not allowed her. Mary, however, during the whole of the trial, displayed great magnanimity, and presence of mind. When the Queen's counsel had finished, she stood up, and began her defence: she bewailed the unhappiness of her own situation, and lamented that after a rigorous captivity of nineteen years, she should be loaded with an accusation that tended not only to deprive her of life, but to transmit her name with infamy to succeeding generations. She protested her innocence in the strongest terms, denied all correspondence with Babington, or any of the conspirators, maintained that the letters produced against her were forgeries, and added, "I am no stranger to the feelings "of humanity, nor unacquainted with the duties of religion, and "abhor the detestible crime of assassination, as equally repugnant "to both. And if ever I have given consent by my words, or "even by my thoughts, to attempt against the life of the Queen "of England, far from declining the judgment of men, I shall not "even pray for the mercy of God."

Two different days did Mary appear before her judges, and every part of her behaviour displayed the magnanimity of a Queen, tempered with the modesty of a woman. The Commissioners, by Elizabeth's express order, adjourned to the Star Chamber in Westminster, and there after reviewing their whole proceedings they declared Mary "To be accessary to Babington's conspiracy, and to have imagined divers matters tending to the hurt, death and destruction of Elizabeth."

An ineffectual attempt was made by James to prevent the exe-

cution of the ſentence paſſed againſt his mother Mary; but Gray, one of the ambaſſadors who was ſent to England for that purpoſe, was a wretch who deceived his maſter, and betrayed the Queen, whom he ought to have ſaved. He encouraged and even urged Elizabeth to get rid of her rival, repeating a trite proverb, "The dead cannot bite." Elizabeth's conduct, however, diſcovered evident ſigns of the utmoſt agitation and diſquietude. She became ſullen and melancholy, avoided ſociety, and was often heard to repeat with much emphaſis, ſentences borrowed from ſome of the devices then in vogue, *aut fer aut fere : ne feriare feri.* ‖ Rumours of plots inſurrections and treaſons were every where ſpread abroad; the fears of the people were worked up to the higheſt pitch of terror, and while theſe ſentiments prevailed among her ſubjects, ſhe thought ſhe might ſafely venture to ſtrike the blow which ſhe had long meditated. Having one day ſent for Daviſon her ſecretary, ſhe ordered him to draw out the warrant for Mary's execution, that ſhe might keep it by her in caſe any attempt ſhould be made to ſet her at liberty. When ſhe ſigned the warrant, § ſhe ordered it to be carried to the Chancellor to have the ſeal affixed to it; but on the following morning, ſhe diſpatched two gentlemen ſucceſſively to deſire Daviſon not to go to the Chancellor till ſhe ſhould ſee him. Daviſon however had executed his firſt orders, at which ſhe appeared to be diſpleaſed, and blamed him for his precipitation. As ſhe gave no command for ſtopping the operation of the execution of the warrant, Daviſon, in a ſtate of perplexity, laid the whole affair before the council. Theſe courtiers, who probably perceived that the Queen wiſhed to throw the blame upon her ſecretary, by ſaying, that he had diſobeyed her orders, informed him that it was not proper to delay any longer. The warrant was therefore ſent off to the Earls of Shrewſbury and Kent, with inſtructions to ſee the ſentence executed.

On Tueſday, Feb. 7th 1587, the two Earls arrived at Fotheringay, and having demanded acceſs to the Queen, read the warrant in her preſence, and bid her prepare to die next morning. Mary heard the dreadful ſentence without any emotion, and told them that ſhe ſubmitted with cheerfulneſs to the lot which Providence had decreed to her. She laid her hand upon a Bible which happened to be near her, and ſolemnly proteſted that ſhe was innocent

‖ Either ſuffer or ſtrike: ſtrike that you may not ſuffer.

§ The levity of Elizabeth's behaviour upon this occaſion, was highly unbecoming. "Go," ſaid ſhe, to Daviſon, in an ironical ſtrain, "and tell Walſingham what I have done, though I am afraid he will die for grief when he hears it.—An expreſſion which evidently ſhows, that ſhe ſecretly triumphed in the fall of her rival, and that ſhe exulted at the misfortunes of a princeſs, whom ſhe ought rather to have pitied.

accent of that conſpiracy which had been carried on againſt the life of Elizabeth. The greater part of the evening ſhe employed in ſettling her wordly affairs; ſhe wrote a will with her own hand, and diſtributed her clothes, money and jewels among her ſervants, according to their rank and merit. At ſupper ſhe eat moderately, converſed with great eaſe, and retiring to bed at her uſual time, ſlept calmly a few hours.

Early in the morning ſhe retired to her cloſet, and employed ſome time in devotion; at eight, the ſheriff and his attendants entered her apartment, and found her ſtill kneeling, upon which ſhe ſtarted up, and with a countenance which betrayed neither dejection nor diſmay, advanced towards the place of execution, ſupported by two of the guards. Her gown was of black ſilk, her petticoat was bordered with crimſon velvet, a veil of lawn ſpread out by wire and edged with lace, was fixed to her caul, and hung down to the ground. An *Agnus Dei* hung by a chain from her neck, her beads were at her girdle, and ſhe bore in her hand a ſmall crucifix of ivory. At the bottom of the ſtairs ſhe was received by the two Earls, and ſeveral gentlemen, and there Sir Andrew Melvil, the maſter of her houſehold, was permitted to take his laſt farewell. At the ſight of a miſtreſs whom he ſincerely loved, in ſuch a ſituation, he burſt into tears, and while he was bewailing her condition, and lamenting his own hard fate in being appointed to convey the mournful tidings of ſuch an event to Scotland, Mary ſaid, "weep not, good Melvil, there is at preſent greater cauſe "for rejoicing. This day ſhalt thou ſee Mary Stuart delivered "from all her cares, and ſuch an end put to her ſufferings, as ſhe "has long expected. Bear witneſs that I die conſtant to my "religion, firm in my fidelity towards Scotland, unchanged in "my affection to France. Commend me to my ſon; tell him I "have done nothing injurious to his kingdom, to his honour, or "to his rights; and God forgive all thoſe who have thirſted with-"out cauſe for my blood.

With much difficulty ſhe prevailed upon the two Earls to allow Melvil with three of her men-ſervants, and two of her maids, to attend her to the Scaffold; it was erected in the ſame hall where ſhe had been tried, raiſed a little above the floor and was covered with black cloth. Mary mounted the ſteps with much alacrity, and after the warrant for her execution was read to her, the Dean of Peterborough began a long diſcourſe, ſuitable to the occaſion; but ſhe ordered him to forbear telling him that ſhe was reſolved to die in the catholic faith, and falling on her knees, repeated a Latin prayer. When ſhe had finiſhed her devotions, ſhe prepared for the block, by pulling off her veil and upper garments, and while one of the executioners was rudely endeavouring to aſſiſt, ſhe gently checked him, and with a ſmile, ſaid, that ſhe had not been accuſtomed to undreſs before ſo many ſpectators, nor to be ſerved by ſuch valets. With calm but

undaunted fortitude, she laid her neck on the block, and while one executioner held her hands, the other at the second stroke, severed her head from her body, which falling out of its attire, discovered her hair to be quite gray, the effect no doubt of her cares and sorrows. The executioner took it up, and exposing it, still streaming with blood, to the spectators, the Dean cried out "Thus, perish all Queen Elizabeth's enemies." The Earl of Kent alone, replied Amen; the attention of the rest was too much engaged with the melancholy scene before them, and being lost in pity and admiration, they could express what they felt only by their tears.

Thus perished, in the forty-fifth year of her age, and the nineteenth of her captivity in England, Mary Queen of Scots, a Princess endowed with every accomplishment of body and of mind but unfortunate in her life, and in some instances very imprudent in her conduct. The beauties of her person made her the most amiable of women, while the charms of her address, and the affability of her conversation, rendered their impressions altogether irresistible. The vivacity of her spirit, not sufficiently tempered with a sound judgment, and the sensibility of her heart, which exposed her to become the dupe of those around her, betrayed her into errors; but when we reflect upon her situation, and the disposition of those into whose hands she fell, they will, perhaps, appear in a more favourable light, than her enemies have thought proper to allow. Her distresses were great, and her sufferings were long; while humanity therefore calls forth the pitying tear, let candour throw a veil over that part of her character which we cannot approve.

With regard to Mary's person, all authors agree, that in her shape and features, every thing was united which can create love, or excite admiration. Her hair was black, her eyes were gray, her complexion was exquisite, and her hands and her arms were remarkably fine and delicate. After her death, none of her women were permitted to approach her body, which was carried into an adjoining room, where it lay for some days, covered with a coarse cloth, torn from a billiard-table. The block, scaffold, and every thing stained with blood, were reduced to ashes. By Elizabeth's order, her body was buried not long after, in the cathedral of Peterborough, but James, upon his accession to the English throne, caused it to be removed to Westminster-Abby, where it was deposited among the monarchs of England.

MEMOIRS

OF THE

RIGHT HONOURABLE

LORD CAMDEN.

THE preſent Lord Camden is a ſon of Sir John Pratt, of Devonſhire, who was Chief Juſtice of the Court of Common Pleas, early in the reign of George I. Sir John was twice married and had a numerous iſſue; having one ſon and four daughters by his firſt lady, Elizabeth Gregory, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Gregory; and four daughters and four ſons by his ſecond, who was alſo named Elizabeth, and likewiſe the daughter of a clergyman, the Rev. Hugh Wilſon. Lord Camden was the third ſon by the ſecond marriage. Moſt of Sir John Pratt's daughters married into noble and honourable families in England and Ireland.

His lordſhip was born in 1730: and in 1754 married Miſs Elizabeth Jefferies, by whom (who died 1780) he has iſſue, John Jefferies, viſcount Bayham, and four daughters.

He was diſtinguiſhed as a pleader at the bar for his ſound reaſoning and his eloquence; and in the year 1759, a year that will ever be memorable for the glorious events it produced to Great Britain, under the adminiſtration of Mr. Pitt, the late earl of Chatham—he was elected Recorder of Bath, and appointed Attorney General, in which office he performed all the duties of a crown lawyer, without incurring any cenſure from the court on one hand, or that odium from the public on the other, which has generally been attached to thoſe who have executed the diſagreeable functions of this invidious poſt.

Mr. Pratt had no other preferment during the late king's reign, moſt probably, only for want of a vacancy; but upon the death of Sir John Willes, Knight, Lord Chief Juſtice of the Court of Common Pleas, on the 15th of December 1761, his preſent majeſty immediately promoted him to that high office, and at the ſame time conferred the honour of knight-hood upon him. Such indeed was the high opinion entertained of his integrity and abilities by perſons of all deſcriptions about the king, that though he was the intimate friend, and great admirer, of Mr. Pitt, and of his ſyſtem of politics, yet the reſignation of

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that able ſtateſman, which happened in the month of October preceding, did not prevent his promotion. The earl of Bute and the earl of Egremont were ſecretaries of ſtate when Sir Charles Pratt was appointed Lord Chief Juſtice of the Court of Common Pleas, and the duke of Newcaſtle was at the head of the Treaſury. In the ſeat of juſtice he preſided with ſuch dignity, impartiality, integrity, and wiſdom, that the practice of the Court of Common pleas was thereby conſiderably increaſed. And before this court Mr. Wilkes very judiciouſly brought his action to trial againſt the late Mr. Wood, under ſecretary of ſtate, for the illegal ſeizure of his papers, by virtue of a general warrant, ſigned by the earls of Hallifax and Egremont, ſecretaries of ſtate. 1762. The earl of Bute had been removed that year to the Treaſury, upon the diſmiſſion of the duke of Newcaſtle.

Upon this memorable occaſion, Sir Charles Pratt gave a moſt excellent charge to the jury, declaring ſuch warrants to be illegal, but at the ſame time, ſubmitting his opinion to the judgment of the Houſe of Lords, if Mr. Wood thought proper to appeal, and by pointing it out, rather intimated a wiſh that ſuch an appeal might be made. Conſcious, however, that they were in the wrong, no appeal was made from a verdict which gave Mr. Wilkes 1000l. damages, with coſts of ſuit. The cauſe was tried on the 6th of December 1763, and in the month of January 1764, the corporation of Dublin, ſenſible that the higheſt honours ought to be conferred on judges who diſtinguiſh themſelves as the guardians of the civil rights of mankind, unanimouſly voted him the freedom of that city in a gold box. This example was ſoon after followed by the cities of London, Exeter, Norwich, and Bath. His picture was likewiſe painted by Mr. now Sir Joſhua Reynolds, and put up in the Guildhall of London at the expence of the city; and upon the meeting of the Iriſh parliament, a vote of thanks was paſſed by the Commons. He preſided in the Common Pleas, near five years; when he was raiſed to the dignity of a peerage by the title of Baron Camden, Lord Camden, of Camden place in Kent, by letters patent bearing date the 17th of July 1766; on the 30th of the ſame month, his lordſhip received the great ſeal, being appointed Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, upon the reſignation of the earl of Northington. A few days after lord Camden's promotion, the duke of Grafton was made firſt Lord of the Treaſury, and the earl of Shelburne ſecretary of ſtate for the ſouthern department, upon the diſſolution of the Rockingham adminiſtration. In this high ſtation lord Camden acquired additional reputation by the equity of his decrees, and in the cabinet the firmneſs of his conduct was greatly applauded. A ſcarcity of corn in the ſummer of the year 1767 made it abſolutely neceſſary to lay an immediate embargo upon a great number of ſhips laden with wheat for exportation in the ſeveral ports of Great Britain. This meaſure was in itſelf illegal,

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as it was a ſuſpenſion of the law by royal prerogative, and furniſhed a precedent for ſuch an exertion of the royal authority upon future occaſions, perhaps not ſo juſtifiable. The reſt of the miniſtry therefore entered upon it with great timidity, but the Lord Chancellor boldly adviſed it, and as publicly avowed it. Upon the next meeting of parliament it became a ſubject of parliamentary debate, a bill of indemnity being brought in by the friends of adminiſtration. His lordſhip then took occaſion to maintain the ſound policy of this inſtance of exerting a diſpenſing power by the crown, making it plainly appear that a famine muſt have taken place in a week's time if the embargo had not been laid.

The time was now approaching when a total change in the ſyſtem of politics was to take place. The famous declaratory act frabricated by the Rockingham adminiſtration at the time they repealed the ſtamp act, inſtead of quieting the minds of the people in America, ſerved only to inflame them. They ſaw a declared ſupremacy of the Britiſh parliament hanging over their heads, which that miniſtry did not think it prudent to exert, but which any other adminiſtration at any future period might exerciſe. Lord Camden conſidered this declaratory act as nugatory, for he denied that the Britiſh parliament had any right whatever to tax America; all parts of the Britiſh empire, he ſaid were to be governed according to the ſpirit of the Britiſh conſtitution, by which no man can be taxed who is not repreſented. Such opinions delivered by the Chancellor, in direct oppoſition to the meaſures that were taking by the adminiſtration, of which he was a member, to enforce new import duties in America, made it impoſſible for him to remain long in office, eſpecially, as in the inſtructions ſent to their repreſentatives by the city of London and the counties of Middleſex, &c. after the general election in 1768, his lordſhip's opinion againſt the illegality of all the meaſures that had been taken to tax America was quoted as an authority, and made the foundation for a parliamentary enquiry into the conduct of the miniſtry. His lordſhip was likewiſe ſuſpected of favouring the petitions and remonſtrances preſented to the throne in 1769; all theſe circumſtances paved the way for his reſignation, which was delayed on account of the great difficulty in finding a ſucceſſor, till the 17th of January 1770, when the late unfortunate Mr. Yorke accepted the ſeals with the title of Lord Moreton, and ſurvived his bluſhing honours only three days.

Let it be remembered that the appointment of Lord North to be Firſt Lord of the Treaſury took place in the ſame month that Lord Camden was forced to reſign. His lordſhip was one of the lateſt in believing that the colonies aimed at independence, and having once declared that he thought every friend to this country ought to unite againſt them, if they ever avowed independence; as ſoon as that independence was publiſhed to the world, his

his lordſhip became ſilent, and remained ſo till the war with France and Spain, when he occaſionly reprobated the conduct of the miniſtry, whoſe meaſures had forced us into a war that might have been avoided, if the petitions from the colonies had been attended to in due time.

The character we have drawn of Lord Camden, from the beſt authorities, exhibits him in the light of an able, upright judge, and a ſincere, honeſt man.

Lord Camden, in his perſon, is of the middle ſtature, he has rather a ſickly appearance, but his countenance is placid, and beſpeaks benevolence of ſentiment; he is affable, polite, and eaſy in his addreſs and converſation.

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE

NATURAL HISTORY

OF THE

CUCKOO BY

MR. EDWARD JENNER,

OF BERKLEY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

[From a paper read before the Royal Society, March 13, 1788.]

(Concluded from page 228)

HAD nature allowed the cuckoo to have ſtaid here as long as ſome other migrating birds, which produce a ſingle ſet of young ones (as the ſwift or nightingale, for example) and had allowed her to have reared as large a number as any bird is capable of bringing up at one time, theſe might not have been ſufficient to have anſwered her purpoſe; but by ſending the cuckoo from one neſt to another, ſhe is reduced to the ſame ſtate as the bird whoſe neſt we daily rob of an egg, in which caſe the ſtimulus for incubation is ſuſpended. Of this we have a familiar example in the common domeſtic fowl. That the cuckoo actually lays a great number of eggs, diſſection ſeems to prove very deciſively. Upon a compariſon I had an opportunity of making

making between the ovarium, or racemus vitellorum, of the female cuckoo killed just as she had begun to lay, and of a pullet killed in the same state, no essential difference appeared. The uterus of each contained an egg perfectly formed and ready for exclusion; and the ovarium exhibited a large cluster of eggs gradually advanced from a very diminutive size, to the greatest the yolk acquires before it is received into the oviduct. The appearance of one killed on the third of July was very different. In this I could distinctly trace a great number of the membranes which had discharged yolks into the oviduct; and one of them appeared as if it had parted with a yolk the preceding day. The ovarium still exhibited a cluster of enlarged eggs; but the most forward of them was scarcely larger than a mustard seed.

I would not be understood to advance that every egg which swells in the ovarium at the approach or commencement of the propagating season is brought to perfection; but it appears clearly, that a bird, in obedience to the dictates of her own will, and some hidden cause in the animal œconomy, can either retard or bring forward her eggs. Besides the example of the common fowl above alluded to, many others occur. If you destroy the nest of a blackbird, a robin, or almost any small bird, in the spring when she has laid her usual number of eggs, it is well known to every one, who has paid any attention to enquiries of this kind, in how short a space of time she will produce a fresh set. Now, had the bird been suffered to have proceeded without interruption in her natural course, the eggs would have been hatched, and the young ones brought to a state capable of providing for themselves, before she would have been induced to make another nest, and excited to produce another set of eggs from the ovarium. If the bird had been destroyed at the time she was sitting on her first laying of eggs, dissection would have shewn the ovarium containing a great number in an enlarged state, and advancing in the usual progressive order. Hence it plainly appears, that birds can keep back or bring forward, under certain limitations, their eggs at any time during the season appointed for them to lay; but the cuckoo, not being subject to the common interruptions, goes on laying from the time she begins, till the eve of her departure from this country: for although old cuckoos in general take their leave the first week in July, and I never could see one after the 5th day of that month, yet I have known an instance of an egg's being hatched in the nest of a hedge-sparrow so late as the 15th. And a farther proof of their continuing to lay till the time of their leaving us may, I think, be fairly deduced from the appearances on dissection of the female cuckoo above-mentioned, killed on the 3d of July.

Among the many peculiarities of the young cuckoo, there is one that shews itself very early. Long before it leaves the nest, it frequently, when irritated, assumes the manner of a bird of prey,

looks ferocious, throws itſelf back, and pecks at any thing preſented to it with great vehemence, often at the ſame time making a chuckling noiſe like a young hawk. Sometimes, when diſturbed in a ſmaller degree, it makes a kind of hiſſing noiſe, accompanied with a heaving motion of the whole body. The growth of the young cuckoo is uncommonly rapid.

The chirp is plaintive, like that of the hedge-ſparrow; but the ſound is not acquired from the foſter parent, as it is the ſame whether it be reared by the hedge-ſparrow, or any other bird. It never acquires the adult note during its ſtay in this country.

The ſtomach of young cuckoos contain a great variety of food. On diſſecting one that was brought up by wagtails, and fed by them at the time it was ſhot, though it was nearly of the ſize and fulneſs of plumage of the parent-bird, I found in its ſtomach the following ſubſtances: flies and beetles of various kinds, ſmall ſnails, with their ſhells unbroken, graſhoppers, caterpillers, part of a horſe-bean, a vegetable ſubſtance reſembling bits of tough graſs, rolled into a ball, the ſeeds of the vegetable that reſembled thoſe of the gooſegraſs.

In the ſtomach of one fed by hedge-ſparrows, the contents were almoſt entirely vegetable; ſuch as wheat, ſmall vetches, &c But this was the only inſtance of the kind I had ever ſeen, as theſe birds in general feed the young cuckoo with ſcarcely any thing but animal food. However, it ſerved to clear up a point which before had ſomewhat puzzled me; for having found the cuckoo's egg in the neſt of a greenlinnet, which begins very early to feed its young with vegetable food, I was apprehenſive, till I ſaw this fact, that this bird would have been an unfit foſter parent for the young cuckoo.

The titlark, I obſerve, feeds it principally with graſhoppers.

But the moſt ſingular ſubſtance, ſo often met with in the ſtomachs of young cuckoos, is a ball of hair curiouſly wound up I have found it of various ſizes, from that of a pea to that of a ſmall nutmeg. It ſeems to be compoſed chiefly of horſe-hairs, and from the reſemblance it bears to the inſide covering of the neſt, I conceive the bird ſwallows it while a neſtling. In the ſtomachs of old cuckoos I have often ſeen maſſes of hair; but theſe had evidently once formed a part of the hairy caterpillar, which the cuckoo often takes for its food.

There ſeems to be no preciſe time fixed for the departure of young cuckoos. I believe they go off in ſucceſſion, probably as ſoon as they are capable of taking care of themſelves; for although they ſtay here till they become nearly equal in ſize and growth of plumage to the old cuckoo, yet in this very ſtate the foſtering care of the hedge ſparrow is not withdrawn from them. I have frequently ſeen the young cuckoo of ſuch a ſize that the hedge-ſparrow has perched on its back, or half expanded wing, in order to gain ſufficient elevation to put the food into its mouth.

month. At this advanced ſtage, I believe that young cuckoos procure ſome food for themſelves; like the young rook, for inſtance, which in part feeds itſelf, and is partly fed by the old ones till the approach of the pairing ſeaſon. If they did not go off in ſucceſſion, it is probable we ſhould ſee them in large numbers by the middle of Auguſt; for as they are to be found in great plenty, when in a neſtling ſtate, they muſt now appear very numerous, ſince all of them muſt have quitted the neſt before this time. But this is not the caſe; for they are not more numerous at any ſeaſon than the parent birds are in the months of May and June.

The ſame inſtinctive impulſe which directs the cuckoo to depoſit her eggs in the neſts of other birds, directs her young one to throw out the eggs and young of the owner of the neſt. The ſcheme of nature would be incomplete without it; for it would be extremely difficult, if not impoſſible, for the little birds, deſtined to find ſuccour for the cuckoo, to find it alſo for their own young ones, after a certain period; nor would there be room for the whole to inhabit the neſt.

THE ZEALOTS

FOR AND AGAINST THE

TRUE RELIGION

BEING AN ESSAY ON

CHURCH ESTABLISHMENTS.

WHAT is a church? a maſſy ſtone edifice, having a ſugar loaf ſteeple, with a good ring of bells without, and within a fine toned organ, a white ſurplice, or a pair of clear-ſtarched lawn ſleeves—No, ſaid Timothy Maſkwel, a church is a plain humble pantile-houſe without any of the relics and fopperies of Romiſh ſuperſtition. Having conſidered, and reconſidered, theſe two oppoſite opinions, I determined one Sunday morning on a ramble, with a view of finding, if poſſible, the true church. Having gone through Cheapſide, I came to a ſtructure, whoſe external magnificence fills the eye of a ſpectator with pleaſing admiration. Upon entering the ſame, I ſaw diſplayed all the orders of antient architecture, and the choir was ornamented with ſuitable decorations; yet it was a matter of ſurpriſe to me, on ſeeing a place, ſo richly decorated, ſprinkled with a few auditors, moſt of whom, like myſelf, ſeemed intent only on ſatisfying a

reſtleſs curioſity. It being a holy-day, the miniſter was beginning the *quicunque vult*; i. e. whoſoever will be ſaved, it is neceſſary he firſt of all believe. &c. Well, thought I with myſelf, if ſalvation depends upon the *ipſe dixit*, or mere word of man, I will go to his holineſs, who makes no ſcruple to lay claim to infallibility. From hence I proceeded to the Strand, where obſerving, in one of the croſs ſtreets, ſeveral well dreſſed people go into a houſe, I mixed with the next groupe and entered with them. Here the miniſter began a form of prayer, by which, and the reſponſes of the people, I found a new liturgy was uſed, partly compoſed from the church of England, but in my opinion, much inferior to it in many reſpects. Upon coming out, I recollected there is the New Church, in the Strand, and from the love of novelty. I thought this conventicle might juſtly be called the New Church in Eſſex-ſtreet. Making a ſudden turn, I was inſenſibly led to a place, called Little Zoar. This houſe of God was very ſmall, and few indeed were the worſhippers; inſomuch, that the ſcripture was partly literally fulfilled; for here indeed only two or three were gathered together. From hence I went on in a ſtraight line to a kind of round-about-houſe, where they ſeemed to be taking Heaven by violence. The preacher ſeemed to be ſo well acquainted with heaven, that I imagined it might be his own country from whence he had emigrated, and he talked as confidently of the decrees of the incomprehenſible Jehovah, as if he had been his ſecretary or prime miniſter. Diſguſted with his dogmatical aſſertions, and frequent anathemas, or denunciations of damnation, againſt thoſe who could not think exactly as he did, I directed my courſe homeward, repeating the words of our Engliſh poet, which are more particularly ſtriking, as the ſentiments of a Roman Catholic;

Thou great firſt Cauſe, leaſt underſtood
Who all my ſenſe confin'd,
To know but this, that thou art good,
And that myſelf am blind.

Let not my bold and daring hand,
Preſume thy bolts to throw,
Or deal damnation round the land,
To each I judge my foe.

What conſcience dictates to be done,
Or warns me not to do,
This teach me more than hell to ſhun,
That more than heav'n to purſue.

Paſſing through the Poultry, I met my good friend, the world's friend, every man's friend, who goes to his ſhop, the little purſe-proud Linen-Draper. Knowing he loved to talk of

and about religion, I put the queſtion to him, what he thought to be true religion, or the true church? "Moſt certainly my good friend (ſaid he,) redemption is univerſal, for Chriſt died for all." I could not help admiring my friend's policy, who while endeavouring to engroſs all trade, had cut out a new road, by which he thought to make ſure of heaven alſo. Going a little further I met Mr. M'Intoſh, to whom I put the ſame queſtion "Mon, (ſays he) I ken weel what you mean, and ye ought to know, that there is no true church exiſting, na, nor any true religion, but that of the pure, undefiled kirk of Scotland, built upon the ſolid foundation of Preſbytery."

Thus inſtructed, on my return home, I ſat down to ruminate what I had ſeen and heard, from which I could draw no ſatisfactory concluſions. I therefore had recourſe to the records of hiſtory, and my own ideas. The firſt that occurred reſpected the Romiſh religion. This lays claim to antiquity; and yet paganiſm, upon this ground, has a prior claim, to the title of the true church. From popery ſprung up reformation, which after many ſtruggles and fiery trials, produced the church of England, or a new catholic church. This was ſcarcely eſtabliſhed, when ſhe gave birth to puritaniſm, who pretended to refine the doctrines and conſtitutions of her parent, but in the heat of zeal, while attempting to take away the droſs, ſhe had almoſt deſtroyed the ſubſtance of true religion. In a ſhort time, from theſe refiners or purifiers of the church, a variety of ſectaries, ſchiſmatics, and diſſenters aroſe, who promulgated their peculiar tenets, and confined ſalvation within the pale of their own ſocieties, which have multiplied to ſuch a degree, that, at this time, every one who can build a houſe, or even purchaſe a pulpit, may commence paſtor of what he calls a church, the door of which he declares with vehemency to be the only portal or entrance into heaven.

When the ſheep are thus parcelled out among worldly minded ſhepherds, it is not to be wondered at, that the cry of the church being in danger ſhould be frequently raiſed. It is true, the pillar of uncorrupted chriſtianity ſtands upon ſo firm a baſe, "that the devil with all his arts, and the gates of hell, cannot prevail againſt it." The Lamb of God on the top of a pyramid, is a true emblem of pure religion, undefiled before God, which is gentle, peaceable, readily inclined to mercy, and full of chriſtian love and charity. His banner is diſplayed to thoſe only who diſcover theſe ſigns of inſpiration, and are his diſciples indeed. But the wolves in ſheeps clothing, ſelf intereſted, and carnal minded teachers, have continually been throwing the cords of contention round the pillar of chriſtianity, and under the pretext of ſupporting, are in fact pulling it down. His holineſs pretends to be the immediate ſucceſſor of St. Peter, and diſplays on his embroidered girdle the keys of heaven. Let us keep up the church, ſays my lord biſhop to his pious brethren, Ah, ah, returns a fat prebendary, if religion

ligion falls, adieu to our ſtalls. On the other hand the half ſtarved parſons, who hope to fatten by the ruin of the church, the indolent, who are always upon the watch, for what is juſtly termed a good living; theſe draw a contrary way from the church, crying out, down with the thirty-nine articles—we ſtarve by religion—reform the liturgy—and let thoſe who live by the goſpel, ſupport it.

Characters of this caſt are the children of the wicked one, and the real enemies to the croſs of Chriſt, ſeeing they bring true religion in danger by their worldly policy. But we muſt not forget a claſs of pretended chriſtians, who, even in the preſent time, under pretence of unlimited toleration, are introducing ſuch novel doctrines, and human inventions, as threaten to undermine and deſtroy the very foundations of true chriſtianity. This growing evil, which has for its origin the love of fame, is extending itſelf even into America.

LETTERS

RESPECTING THE MODE OF LIVING,

TRADE, MANNERS, AND LITERATURE &c.

OF

EDINBURGH IN 1763

AND THE PRESENT PERIOD.

LETTER I.

Eheu! fugaces labuntur anni! Hor.
Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur cum illis.

I HAVE often thought, that it might not only be entertaining but uſeful, to remark, from time to time, the viciſſitudes of manners in ſociety, and, by comparing the preſent with the paſt, to examine, whether, as a people or as individuals, we were improving or declining. It is frequently difficult to aſſign a reaſon for the revolutions which take place in the manners of a country, or to trace the cauſes that have occaſioned a change; but, in all caſes, the firſt ſtep towards inveſtigating the cauſe, is to ſtate the facts. A plan of this kind, frequently repeated, might be of great utility, by leading to cultivation and improvement in ſome things, and to correction or prohibition in others; while it would

at

at the ſame time, afford a valuable fund of facts for the philoſopher, the hiſtorian, or the annaliſt.

Every perſon who remembers but a few years back, muſt be ſenſible of a very ſtriking difference in the external appearance of Edinburgh, and alſo in the mode of living, trade, and manners of the people.

Let us ſtate a compariſon, for inſtance, no further back than between the year 1763 and the year 1783; and many features of the preſent time will probably appear prominent and ſtriking, which, in the gradual progreſs of ſociety, have paſſed altogether unnoticed, or have been but faintly perceived. So remarkable a change is not perhaps to be equalled in ſo ſhort a period in any city of Europe; nor in the ſame city for two centuries, taking all the alterations together.

In 1763—Edinburgh was almoſt confined within the city-walls, Nicolſon's Street and Square, Chappel-ſtreet, the greateſt part of Briſtow-ſtreet, Crichton ſtreet, George's Square, Teviot-row, Buccleugh ſtreet, St Patrick's Square, &c &c. to the South, were fields and orchards. To the North, there was no bridge; and (till of late) the New Town, with all its elegant and magnificent buildings, ſquares, rows, courts, &c. did not exiſt. It may with truth be ſaid, that there is not now in Europe a more beautiful terraſs than Prince's Street; nor a grander or more elegant ſtreet than George-ſtreet.

It is moderate to ſay, that two millions Sterling have been expended on building in and about Edinburgh ſince 1763. The environ's of Edinburgh cannot be ſurpaſſed in views of the ſublime, picturesque, and beautiful.

In 1763—People of quality and faſhion lived in houſes, which, in 1783, are inhabited by tradeſmen, and people in humble and ordinary life. The *Lord Juſtice-Clerk Tinwald's* houſe was lately poſſeſſed by a *French Teacher—Lord Preſident Craigie's* Houſe is at preſent poſſeſſed by a *Rouping-wife* or *Sale-woman of old furniture*—and *Lord Dummore's* houſe was lately left by a *Chairman* for want of accommodation*.

In 1786—A Bridge to the ſouth, over the Cowgate-ſtreet, is built, and the areas for ſhops and houſes on the eaſt and weſt ſide of it, ſold higher than perhaps ever was known in any city, even than in Rome, in the moſt flouriſhing times of the republic or the empire viz. at the rate of no leſs than L. 96,000 *per* acre! and ſome areas even at the rate of L. 109,000 *per* acre!

The

* The houſe of the Duke of Douglas at the Union, is now poſſeſſed by a wheel wright. Oliver Cromwell once lived in the preſent gloomy Sheriff Clerk's Chamber. The great Marquis of Argyle's houſe, in the Caſtlehill, is poſſeſſed by a hoſier, at 12 l. *per annum*.

The foundation-ſtone of the new South Bridge was laid on the 1ſt of Auguſt 1785. The Bridge, conſiſting of 22 arches, was built—the old houſes taken down—elegant new houſes on both ſides were finiſhed—the ſhops occupied—and the ſtreet opened for carriages in March 1788—an operation of aſtoniſhing celerity!

In 1783—A communication near the Caſtle, between the Old and the New City, was begun by means of an immenſe mound of earth, above 800 feet in length, acroſs a deep moraſs, and made paſſable for carriages in three years, during which time the mound ſunk, at different periods, in the middle above 30 feet, and again filled up. 1500 cart loads of earth were daily, upon an average laid on this mound.

In 1786—The valued rents of houſes in Edinburgh, which pay ceſs or land-tax, are more than double what they were in 1763*, and are daily increaſing.

In 1763—The revenue of the Poſt-Office of Edinburgh was reckoned about L. 11,000 *per annum*.

In 1783—The ſame revenue was L. 40,000.

In 1763—There were two ſtage-Coaches, with three horſes, a coachman, and poſtilion, each, which went to Leith every hour from eight in the morning till eight at night, and conſumed the hour upon the ſtage: there were no other ſtage-coaches in Scotland, except one, which ſet out once a month for London, and it was *ſixteen or eighteen days* upon the journey.

In 1783—There were four or five ſtage coaches to Leith every half hour, which run it in 15 or 20 minutes. DUNN, who now has the magnificent hotels in the New Town, was the firſt perſon who attempted a ſtage-coach to Dalkeith, a village ſix miles diſtant: There are now ſtage-coaches, flies, and diligences, to every conſiderable town in Scotland, and to many of them two, three, or four: To London, there are no leſs than ſixty ſtage coaches monthly, or fifteen every week, and they reach the capital in four days: And, in 1786, two of theſe ſtage-coaches reach London in *ſixty hours*, by the ſame road, that required *ſixteen* or *eighteen days* for the eſtabliſhed ſtage-coach in 1763.

In 1763—The Hackney-coaches in Edinburgh were few in number, and perhaps the worſt of the kind in Britain.

In

* In 1635—The rents within the city were L. 19,211 10 0
In 1688, ... 24,333 6 8
In 1751, ... 31,497 0 0
In 1783 . . . . 54,371 0 0
In 1786—The valued rents are above . 66,000 0 0

N. B.—One fifth is deducted from the real rent in ſtating the ceſs—Leith is not included in the above, though now one city with Edinburgh; nor any of the ſtreets and ſquares to the ſouth. The valuation is confined to the royalty only.

In 1783—The number of hackney coaches was more than tripled, and they are the handſomeſt carriages, and have the beſt horſes for the purpoſe, without exception, in Europe.

In 1783—Triple the number of merchants, phyſicians, ſurgeons, &c. keep their own carriages, that ever did in any former period.

In 1783—Several Preſbyterian miniſters in Edinburgh, and Profeſſors in the Univerſity, kept their own carriages; a circumſtance, which in a circumſcribed walk of life as to fortune, does honour to the literary abilities of many of them, and is perhaps unequalled in any former period of the hiſtory of the Church, or of the Univerſity.

In 1763—Literary property, or authors acquiring money by their writings, was hardly known in Scotland: David Hume and Dr Robertſon had indeed, a very few years before, ſold ſome of their works; the one, a part of the Hiſtory of Britain, for L. 200; the other, the Hiſtory of Scotland, for L. 600—two vols. in quarto each.

In 1783—The value of literary property was carried higher by the Scots than ever was known among any people. David Hume received L. 5000 for the remainder of his Hiſtory of Britain; and Dr Robertſon, for his ſecond work, received L. 4500. In ſermon writing, the Scots have alſo excelled; and although, in 1763, they were reckoned remarkably deficient in this ſpecies of compoſition, yet, in 1783, a miniſter of Edinburgh wrote the moſt admired ſermons that ever were publiſhed, and obtained the higheſt price that ever was given for a work of the kind.

N. B. The merit of theſe ſermons obtained for Dr Blair a penſion of L. 200 *per annum*.

Previous to the 1763, the Scots had made no very diſtinguiſhed figure in literature as writers, particularly in the department of Hiſtory and Belles Letters. Lord Kames had the year before, publiſhed his Elements of Criticiſm. Hume and Robertſon had made their firſt eſſays in the walk of Hiſtory, a ſhort time before, as mentioned above.

In 1783—The Scots have diſtinguiſhed themſelves in a remarkable manner in many departments of literature; and, within this ſhort period of twenty years, the names of Hume, Robertſon, Orme, Henry, Tytler, Watſon, Kames, Reid, Beattie, Oſwald, Ferguſon, Smith, Monboddo, Gregories (father and ſon), Cullen, Homes (poet and phyſician), Monros (father and ſon), Hunter, Stewart, Blair, Mackenzie, Campbell, Gerard, Miller, Macpherſon, Brydone, Moore, Stuart, Mickle, Gillies, and many other eminent writers, too long to enumerate, have appeared.

In 1783—The Society of Antiquaries was conſtituted by Royal charter.

In 1783—The Royal Society of Edinburgh was conſtituted

by Royal charter, and published the first volume of their Transactions in March 1788.

In 1763—There was no such thing known as bathing-machines at Leith.

In 1783—There are a great number of machines for the accommodation of sea-bathing.

In 1786—Edinburgh has produced two periodical papers, the Mirror, and the Lounger, which have been more admired, than perhaps any of the kind since the Spectator.

Previous to 1763—The Scots had not distinguished themselves remarkably as public speakers in the House of Commons.

In 1783—The Scots have had more than their proportion of distinguished speakers in the House of Commons. Wedderburn (Lord Loughborough), Sir Gilbert Elliots (father and son,) Dundas, Johnstons, Sir A. Ferguson, Erskines, Dempster, Adam, Maitland, &c. &c.

In 1763—There were 306 four-wheeled carriages entered to pay duty, and 462 two-wheeled.

In 1783—There were 1268 four-wheeled carriages entered to pay duty, and 338 two-wheeled.

In 1763—Few coaches or chaises were made in Edinburgh: The nobility and gentry, in general, brought their carriages from London; and Paris was reckoned the place in Europe where the most elegant carriages were made.

In 1783—Coaches and chaises are constructed as elegantly in Edinburgh as any where in Europe: Many are yearly exported to Petersburgh, and the cities on the Baltic; and there was lately an order from Paris to one coach maker in Edinburgh, for one thousand crane-necked carriages, to be executed in three years

In 1763—There was no such profession known as an Haberdasher.

In 1783—The profession of an Haberdasher (which signifies a Jack of all trades, including the *Mercer*, the *Milliner*, the *Linen-draper*, the *Hatter*, the *Hosier*, the *Glover*, and many others), is nearly the most frequent in town.

In 1763—There was no such Profession known as a Perfumer: Barbers and Wigmakers were numerous, and were in the order of decent burgesses: Hairdressers were few, and hardly permitted to dress on Sundays; and many of them voluntarily declined it.

In 1783—Perfumers have splendid shops in every principal street: Some of them advertise the keeping of bears, to kill occasionally, for greasing ladies and gentlemens hair, as superior to any other animal fat. Hairdressers are more than triple in number, and their busiest day is Sunday; and there is a professor who advertises a Hair-dressing Academy, and lectures on that *noble and useful art*.

In 1763—There was no such thing known, or used, as an umbrella; but an eminent surgeon, who had occasion to walk about much

much in the courſe of buſineſs, made uſe of one about the year 1780; and in 1783, umbrellas are almoſt as frequent as ſhoes and ſtockings, and many umbrella warehouſes are opened.

In 1763—There were no oyſter-cellars, or, if one, it was for the reception of the loweſt rank.

In 1783—Oyſter-cellars § are numerous, and are become places of faſhionable reſort, and the frequent rendezvous of dancing parties, or private aſſemblies.

In 1783—There are alſo dancing ſchools for ſervants and tradeſmens apprentices.

In 1763—A ſtranger coming to Edinburgh was obliged to put up at a dirty uncomfortable inn, or to remove to private lodgings. There was no ſuch place as an Hotel; the word indeed was not known, or only intelligible to French ſcholars.

In 1783—A ſtranger may be accommodated, not only comfortably, but moſt elegantly, at many public Hotels; and the perſon, who, in 1763, was obliged to put up with accommodation a little better than that of a waggoner or carrier, may now be lodged like a prince, and command every luxury of life. His guinea, it muſt be owned, will not go quite ſo far as it did in 1763.

In 1763—The number of Boys at the High School were not 200.

In 1783—The number of Boys at the High School were about 500; the moſt numerous ſchool in Britain.

The half of an Edinburgh Newſpaper, which ſold in the year 1740 for L. 36, and could have been purchaſed in 1763 for L. 1200—ſold in 1783 for L. 1300.

In 1763—The Society of Cadies † was numerous; they were uſeful and intelligent ſervants of the public; and they would have run an errand to any part of the city for a penny.

In 1783——The Cadies are few, and theſe generally pimps, or occaſional waiters at taverns. They have the impudence to expect ſixpence where they formerly got a penny; and the only knowledge there is of their being an incorporated Society, is by ſome of the principal ones tormenting ſtrangers and citizens the whole year with a box, begging for their poor.

In 1763—The wages to maid-ſervants were, generally, from L. 3, to L. 4: 4: 0 a-year. They dreſſed decently, in blue or red cloaks or plaids, ſuitable to their ſtation.

In 1783——The wages are nearly the ſame; but the dreſs and appearance are greatly altered, the maid-ſervants being almoſt as fine in their dreſs as their miſtreſſes were in 1763: They have now ſilk cloaks and caps, ribbons, ruffles, flounced petticoats,

§ Or taverns taking that name.

† Men who bear a ticket or badge, who run meſſages, ſe pamphlets, and attend ſtrangers by the day or hour, as ſervants They are incorporated under regulations of the magiſtrates.

falſe hair, corkrumps, &c. Their *whole year's wages* are inſufficient for rigging out moſt of them for one Sunday or holiday. The manners and converſation of moſt of them are by no means ſuited to the improvement of the children of the families whom they ſerve.

In 1763—— The ſhore-dues at Leith (a ſmall tax paid to the city of Edinburgh on landing goods at the quays) amounted to L. 580.

In 1783—The ſhore dues at Leith amounted to L. 4000.

N. B There was a great importation of grain to the port of Leith in 1783, not leſs than L. 800 000 Sterling have gone out of Scotland for this year's deficiency of grain. But the ſhore dues are often above L. 3500 *per annum*, independent of any extraordinary importation.

In 1763, and for ſome years after—— There was one ſhip which made an annual voyage to Peterſburgh; and never brought tallow, if any other freight offered. Three tons of tallow were imported into Leith in 1763, which came from Newcaſtle.

In 1783——The ſhips from Leith and the Firth of Forth to the Baltic amount to hundreds. They make two voyages in the year, and ſome of them three. In 1786, above 2500 tons of tallow were imported directly from the Baltic into Leith.

In 1763——Every ſhip from London to Leith brought part of her cargo in ſoap.

In 1783——Every ſhip that goes from Leith to London carries away part of her cargo in ſoap.

In 1763——There was one glaſs houſe at Leith for green bottles.

In 1783——There are three glaſs-houſes; and as fine chryſtal and window glaſs are made at Leith as any where in Europe.

In 1783——The increaſe of tonnage in ſhipping belonging to the port of Leith ſince 1763, is 42, 234 tons; and, ſince that period has ſo greatly increaſed, that magnificent plans are publiſhed for enlarging the preſent harbour, which is found much too ſmall for the number of ſhips‖.

1786——A Chamber of Commerce was conſtituted by Royal charter at Edinburgh, for protecting and encouraging the commercial and manufacturing intereſts of the country.

In 1763—The revenue ariſing from the diſtillery in Scotland amounted to L. 4739 : 18 : 10.

In 1785—The revenue ariſing from the diſtillery amounted to L. 93,701 : 12 : 1 : and 3 fourths.

N. B. The pariſh of Fairnteſh paid no duty in either years, having a grant from the crown to diſtil free of exciſe duty; and this pariſh diſtilled more ſpirits than all Scotland.

In 1763—The ſtarch manufacture was hardly known.

In

‖ Of all the Plans publiſhed, that by Charles-Henry Kerr is the moſt magnificent.

In 1783—There are many ſtarch manufactories; and one ſtarch manufacturer pays at the rate of L. 700 every collection, (or ſix weeks), of duty to government.

In 1763 —— Edinburgh was chiefly ſupplied with vegetables and garden-ſtuffs from Muſſelburgh and the neighbourhood, which were cried through the ſtreets by women with *creels* or baſkets on their backs: Any ſudden increaſe of people would have raiſed all the markets: A ſmall camp at Muſſelburgh a few years before had this effect.

In 1783—The markets of Edinburgh are as amply ſupplied with vegetables and every neceſſary of life, as any in Europe. In 1781. Admiral Parker's fleet, and a Jamaica fleet, conſiſting together of 15 ſail of the line, many frigates, and about 600 merchantmen, lay near two months in Leith Roads, were fully ſupplied with every kind of proviſions, and the markets were not raiſed one farthing, although there could not be leſs than an addition of 20,000 men, for many weeks.

The crews of the Jamaica fleet, who were dreadfully afflicted with ſcurvy, were ſoon reſtored to health by the plentiful ſupplies of ſtrawberries, and freſh vegetables and proviſions, which they received: The merchants of London, who, either from humanity, or eſteeming it a profitable adventure, ſent four tranſports with freſh proviſions to the fleet, had them returned without breaking bulk: It is believed that a ſimilar inſtance to the above would not have happened at any port in Britain.

I ſhall extend this compariſon in a future letter.

I am, &c.

THEOPHRASTUS.

An Authentic ACCOUNT *of the late Voyage to* BOTANY BAY: *Extracted from the copious and intereſting Narrative of it, by Captain* WATKIN TENCH, *of the* Marines.

THE fleet ſailed from Portſmouth, on Thurſday the 13th of May 1787. It conſiſted of two frigates, the Sirius and Supply, accompanied by the Hyena, which was to proceed only a certain diſtance to the weſtward; three victuallers, with two years ſtores and proviſions on board for the ſettlement; and ſix tranſports, with troops and convicts. In the tranſports were four captains, twelve ſubalterns, twenty four ſerjeants and corporals, eight drummers, and 160 marines, making the whole of the military

litary force, including the major-commandant and ſtaff on board the Sirius, to conſiſt of 212 perſons, of whom 210 were volunteers. The number of convicts was 565 men, 192 women, and eighteen children. The major part of the priſoners were mechanics and huſbandmen, ſelected on purpoſe.

When the fleet had cleared the iſle of Wight, captain Tench went down among the convicts, to obſerve their ſentiments at this juncture. A very few excepted, their countenances indicated a high degree of ſatisfaction, though in ſome, the pang of being ſevered, perhaps for ever, from their native land, could not be wholly ſuppreſſed. In general, marks of diſtreſs were more perceptible among the men than the women; for he ſaw but one of the latter affected on the occaſion. 'Some natural tears ſhe drop'd, but wip'd them ſoon.' After this the accent of ſorrow was no longer heard; more genial ſkies and change of ſcene baniſhed repining and diſcontent, and introduced in their ſtead cheerfulneſs and acquieſcence in a lot, now not to be altered.

To add to the good diſpoſition which was beginning to manifeſt itſelf, on the morning of the 20th, in conſequence of ſome favourable repreſentations made by the officers commanding detachments, they were hailed, and told from the Sirius, that in thoſe caſes where they judged it proper, they were at liberty to releaſe the convicts from the fetters in which they had been hitherto confined.—In the evening of this day, the Hyena left the fleet, in order to return to England.

On the 30th of May, they ſaw the rocks, named the Deſerters, which lie off the ſouth-eaſt end of Madeira; and found the ſouth eaſt extremity of the moſt ſoutherly of them, to be in the latitude of 32 degrees 28 minutes north, longitude 16 degrees 17 and one half minutes weſt of Greenwich. The following day they ſaw the Salvages, a cluſter of rocks, which are placed between the Madeiras and Canary Iſlands, and determined the latitude of the middle of the Great Salvage to be 30 degrees 12 minutes north, and the longitude of its eaſtern ſide to be 15 degrees 39 minutes weſt. It is no leſs extraordinary than unpardonable, ſays capt. Tench, that in ſome very modern charts of the Atlantic, publiſhed in London, the Salvages are totally omitted.

They made the iſland of Teneriffe on the 3d of June, and anchored in the road of Santa Cruz, after an excellent paſſage of three weeks.

Here, in ſpite of every precaution, a convict had the addreſs, one night, to ſecrete himſelf on the deck, when the reſt were turned below: and, after remaining quiet ſome hours, let himſelf down over the bow of the ſhip, and floated to a boat that lay aſtern, into which he got, and cutting her adrift, ſuffered himſelf to be carried away by the current, until at a ſufficient diſtance to be out of hearing, when he rowed off. This elopement was not diſcovered till ſome hours after, when a ſearch being made, and

and boats ſent to different parts of the iſland, he was diſcovered in a ſmall cove, to which he had fled for refuge. On being queſtioned, it appeared he had endeavoured to get himſelf received on board a Dutch Eaſt Indiaman in the road, but being rejected there, he reſolved on croſſing over to the Grand Canary, which is at the diſtance of ten leagues. At the ſame time that the boats of the fleet were ſent on this purſuit, information was given to the Spaniſh governor of what had happened, who immediately detached parties every way in order to apprehend the delinquent. This nobleman, the marquis de Brancifort, treated all the officers with the utmoſt politeneſs and civility during their ſtay in this iſland, from which they ſailed on the 10th of June.

On the 19th, they paſſed the cape de Verd iſlands. By this time the weather was become intolerably hot, which, joined to heavy rains, made them apprehenſive for the health of the fleet. Contrary, however, to expectation, the number of ſick was ſurpriſingly ſmall. Frequent exploſions of gunpowder, lighting fires between decks, and a liberal uſe of the admirable antiſeptic, oil of tar, were the preventives made uſe of againſt impure air; and, above all things, the care to keep the bedding and wearing apparel dry. As they advanced towards the line, the weather grew more pleaſant. On the 14th of July they paſſed the equator, at which time the temperature of the air was not hotter than in a bright ſummer day in England. On the 7th of Auguſt, they anchored off the city of St. Sebaſtian in the harbour of Rio de Janeiro.

During their ſtay at this place, every polite attention was ſhewn to the officers, by the viceroy of the Brazils. 'Indeed,' ſays captain Tench, 'ſome part of the numerous indulgencies we experienced, muſt be attributed to the high reſpect in which the Portugueze held governor Philip, who was many years a captain in their navy, and commanded a ſhip of war on this ſtation: in conſequence of which, many privileges were extended to us, very unuſual to be granted to ſtrangers. We were allowed the liberty of making ſhort excurſions into the country, and on theſe occaſions, as well as when walking in the city, the mortifying cuſtom of having an officer of the garriſon attending us was diſpenſed with on leaving our names and ranks, at the time of landing, with the adjutant of orders at the palace.

The fleet left Rio de Janeiro on the 4th of September, and had a proſperous paſſage to the cape of Good Hope, off which they anchored on the 13th of October. Here they remained about a month, in order to purchaſe flour, and, particularly, ſome live ſtock. The live animals they took on board, for ſtocking their projected colony, were, two bulls, three cows, three horſes, forty four ſheep, and thirty-two hogs, beſide goats, and a large quantity of poultry of every kind. A conſiderable addition to this was made by the private ſtocks of the officers, who were, however, under a neceſſity of circumſcribing their original intentions on this head very

very much, from the exceſſive dearneſs of many of the articles. It will readily be believed, that few of the military found it convenient to purchaſe ſheep, when hay to feed them coſts ſixteen ſhillings a hundred weight.

Juſt before the ſignal for weighing was made, an American ſhip entered the road, bound from Boſton, on a trading voyage to the Eaſt Indies. In her route, ſhe had been lucky enough to pick up ſeveral of the inferior officers and crew of the Harcourt Eaſt Indiaman, which had been wrecked on one of the cape de Verd iſlands. The maſter, who appeared to be a man of ſome information, on being told the deſtination of the fleet, gave it as his opinion, that if a reception could be ſecured, emigrations would take place to New South Wales, not only from the old continent, but the new one, where the ſpirit of adventure and thirſt for novelty were exceſſive.

The fleet left the cape of Good Hope on the 12th of November. They had hardly cleared the land, when a ſouth eaſt wind ſet in, and, except at intervals, continued to blow until the 19th of the month; when they were in the latitude of 37 degrees 40 minutes ſouth, and by the time keeper, in longitude 11 degrees 30 minutes eaſt, ſo that their diſtance from Botany Bay had increaſed nearly 100 leagues, ſince leaving the cape. As no appearance of a change in their favour ſeemed likely, governor Philip ſignified his intention of ſhifting his pennant from the Sirius to the Supply, and proceeding on his voyage, without waiting for the reſt of the fleet, which was formed in two diviſions. The firſt conſiſting of three tranſports, known to be the beſt ſailors, was put under the command of a lieutenant; and the remaining three, with the victuallers, left in charge of captain Hunter, of the Sirius. In the laſt diviſion was the veſſel, in which the author of this narrative ſerved. Various cauſes prevented the ſeparation from taking place until the 25th, when ſeveral ſawyers, carpenters, blackſmiths and other mechanics, were ſhifted from different ſhips into the Supply, in order to facilitate his excellency's intention of forwarding the neceſſary buildings to be erected at Botany bay, by the time the reſt of the fleet might be expected to arrive.

From this time they had a ſucceſſion of fair winds and pleaſant weather, and, on the 7th of January 1788, the long wiſhed for ſhore of Van Diemen, in New Holland, gratified their ſight. It was not, however, till the 20th, that they could come to anchor in Botany Bay, where they found the governor, and the firſt diviſion of tranſports.

'Thus,' ſays Captain Tench,' after a paſſage of thirty ſix weeks from Portſmouth, we happily effected our arduous undertaking, with ſuch a train of unexampled bleſſings, as hardly ever attended a fleet in a like predicament. Of 212 marines we loſt only one; and of 775 convicts, put on board in England, but twenty four periſhed in our route. To what cauſe are we

to

to attribute this unhoped-for ſucceſs? I wiſh I could anſwer to the liberal manner in which government ſupplied the expedition. But when the reader is told, that ſome of the neceſſary articles allowed to ſhips on a common paſſage to the Weſt Indies, were withheld from us; that portable ſoup, wheat, and pickled vegetables were not allowed; and that an inadequate quantity of eſſence of malt was the only antiſcorbutic ſupplied, his ſurpriſe will redouble at the reſult of the voyage. For it muſt be remembered, that the people thus ſent out were not a ſhip's company ſtarting with every advantage of health and good living, which a ſtate of freedom produces; but the major part a miſerable ſet of convicts, emaciated from confinement, and in want of clothes, and almoſt every convenience to render ſo long a paſſage tolerable. I beg leave, however, to ſay, that the proviſions ſerved on board were good, and of a much ſuperior quality to thoſe uſually ſupplied by contract.

(To be continued.)

ACCOUNT OF A SINGULAR SLEEPER.

ABOUT the middle of September laſt, Elizabeth Perkins, wife of Thomas Perkins, labourer, in the pariſh of Morley St. Peter, about two miles from Attelburgh, Norfolk, without any previous malady or indiſpoſition, fell into a profound ſleep, and continued ſo three days and nights; and, after waking, and going about her houſehold affairs, at night went to bed, and ſlept again for the ſame ſpace of time.---This method of ſleeping and waking about twice a week, held her till the month of January, ſince which time her ſleeps have increaſed to ſix days and ſeven nights, viz. from every Sunday night to the Sunday morning following, and continued ſo ever ſince; although her intervals of waking are thus protracted, yet, when ſhe gets up, which ſhe does at the cuſtomary hour of riſing, ſhe never complains of either hunger or thirſt; her appetite is moderate and her diet the ſame as uſual; her ſpirits lively and cheerful, but ſomewhat emaciated in body, which, from the want of regular aliment, is a circumſtance not to be wondered at. She is almoſt continually watched by ſome of her neighbours, ſo that there is no probability of her being an impoſtor. Many attempts have been made to rouſe her from her lethargy, ſuch as violently ſhaking her, calling loudly in her ear, raiſing her from the bed, &c. but all their efforts have hitherto proved ineffectual, till the periodical time of waking arrives,

when, to the aſtoniſhment of the ſurrounding neighbourhood, ſhe is fully emancipated from the ſhackles of Morpheus.

NEW DEFINITION OF *LANGUAGE*.

Quippe Domum timet ambiguam, Tyrioſque bilingues.

VIRG. Æn.

LANGUAGE has been commonly defined by grammarians to be the Art of expreſſing our Ideas. Nor was the definition a bad one, during thoſe times when our rude anceſtors were ſufficiently uninformed in the *Ars Rhetorica*, to ſpeak always what they really thought. But ſince we have wiſely baniſhed that abſurd cuſtom, I ſhould humbly preſume that the aforeſaid definition might alſo be altered, and that from henceforward Language be entitled the "Art of concealing our Ideas;" and I will venture to aſſert it is uſed infinitely oftener for the latter purpoſe than the former, by all ranks and ages, and at all times and in all places. So totally indeed is a regard to veracity excluded from the ſyſtem of modern ethics, that were it not for diſeaſes, duns, and wives, who ſometimes tell one diſagreeable truths, one would imagine that Truth as well as Juſtice had left this degenerate world at the expiration of the Golden Age. And that I may not take an unfair advantage, I ſhall ſay nothing of the numerous tribes, whoſe ſituation authoriſes, and in ſome meaſure obliges them to a continual breach of veracity; (ſuch as foreign miniſters, ladies' maids, lawyers, and phyſicians; to which liſt I may alſo add lovers and their miſtreſſes, who can claim ſo many precedents in favour of this practice, that they may be ſaid to lie by preſcriptive right) and only conſider how little attention we all of us pay to truth in the common intercourſe of life.

When my friend Jack Saunter enters my room on a fine day, and catches me with my hat in my hand, and one glove on, juſt ready to enjoy my morning's walk; he would have a ſtrange opinion of my politeneſs, did I not meet him with a ſmile, entreat him to ſit down, and expreſs myſelf ſo wonderfully happy in his company, that one would imagine I thought myſelf obliged to him for depriving me of my favourite amuſement; and my old acquaintance Capt. Prolix would think me a brute did I not expreſs myſelf highly delighted with the account of the battle of Bunker's Hill, though he well knows I have not heard it on the moſt

moderate

moderate computation less than two hundred times—Nay, even my old paralytic uncle at 96, would take it very ill if I did not seem exceedingly alarmed whenever he coughs, tho' he knows I am to inherit all his fortune, and that he has plagued our whole family these twenty years upon the strength of it! Nay, so utter an aversion have we to Truth, that, not satisfied with breaking her laws ourselves, we daily instruct and oblige our servants to do the same; and if we can afford such a piece of luxury, even hire a stout fellow to stand at our door and lie by the year. Nor has poor Truth been much better treated in books than in conversation; since, not to mention Poets, who have always claimed exemption from her rules; even plain scribblers of prose pay so little regard to her laws, that they commonly bid her boldly defiance in the very preface, scarce any of these ingenious gentlemen forgetting to assure us, that he was not induced to publish his work by love of fame or money, and had no other object in submitting his performance to the Public than a desire of instructing and amending his fellow creatures; and this often too, when the first six pages of his work give the lie to his assertion. But, of all publications, none are perhaps so deficient in an adherence to truth, as those well known Compositions which are daily served up with their tea to the inhabitants of this country, and which (perhaps for that very reason) are more studied by all orders of men than any other work of genius whatever. I need not after this add, that I allude to the numerous miscellanies which under the title of Gazetteers, Journals, Chronicles, and Advertisers, make their appearance to gratify the curiosity, and encrease the knowledge of all those whose circumstances are not too narrow to allow them so innocent and cheap a mode of gaining information; and in many of which, it may fairly be said that there are not four *exact truths* in the whole four pages.

Many of my readers, have possibly perused the works of Madame Genlis, and many remember a little tale entitled *Le Palais de Verite*, a place endowed by its tutelary Genius with so singular a power, that all who entered its walls were obliged to speak their real thoughts without being themselves sensible that they did so; and the difference between what they say, and what they intended to say, forms some very laughable scenes. I have often wished a few copies of a modern Gazette could be struck off within the precincts of this palace, but as that is impossible, I shall present my readers with an imaginary one, drawn on the abovementioned plan, and will appeal to their impartial judgment to determine whether it is not full as entertaining as the Herald, the World, or the Star.

House of Commons.

Monday—The House met this day at four, and the Minister, according to his promise of last week, rose to open the Budget.

He informed the houſe that he very much diſliked the ſubject of finance at all times, but that it was particularly diſagreeable to him at preſent, as the expenditure of the laſt year had exceeded the revenue by ſome hundred thouſand pounds, and would do ſo next year in a much greater degree, owing partly to the ineffiacy of ſome late taxes, but chiefly to the enormous penſions he was obliged to grant to his friends; a circumſtance, he obſerved, well known to many in that Houſe; that as he had not the ſmalleſt regard for his country, her preſent ſituation gave him no uneaſineſs; and he was therefore reſolved to lay on no new taxes which might draw odium on his adminiſtration, foreſeeing that he ſhould be well able to ſtand three or four years longer, at which time he purpoſed accepting of a Peerage, and enjoying, the remainder of his life, the fortune he had ſo honeſtly acquired at the beginning of it. He then read over a number of papers to prove his aſſertions, and concluded his ſpeech with ſaying, that he cared not a ſtraw what the Oppoſition bench could ſay, as he had take care to ſecure a majority. He was anſwered by Mr———, who began by aſſuring the Houſe, that he had no more regard for his country than the Miniſter himſelf; no one who knew him could ſuppoſe he had. He told them, that he was equally ſenſible that a proper majority was ſecured by the friends of Government; and that as for the calculations contained in the *honourable Gentleman's* ſpeech, he knew not whether they were true or falſe, as he had not liſtened to one ſingle ſyllable which had fallen from the *honourable Gnteleman*——being entirely taken up in conſidering what anſwer he ſhould make, as he well knew it was expected he ſhould ſay ſomething; but as he wiſhed the Houſe to ſuppoſe he knew more of the matter than he really did, he ſhould move, that certain papers and eſtimates be laid before them; that he knew well the intelligence contained in them was not worth ſixpence, but that at worſt, if granted, the peruſal of them would ſave time and clog the meaſures of Government; and if denied, would throw ſome odium on the Miniſter and his friends.

Sir John——then roſe to defend the meaſures of Adminiſtration. He was not, he ſaid, perfectly clear what the Miniſter's intentions were, but that, in his heart, he believed them to be very bad; that he himſelf had a large family, and a ſmall fortune, and ſhould think himſelf a bad father, if he did not vote for a man, who had already given him ſo much, and from whom he expected yet more; that he ſhould give him his hearty aſſiſtance at preſent, and would continue to do ſo as long as there was no chance of his being turned out; in which caſe he meant to make peace with the other ſide as well as he could. As ſoon as the warm plaudits which followed this ſpeech were a little ſubſided, Mr ——, a young member, got up, and with great modeſty aſked pardon of the Houſe, for preſuming to give his opinion on ſubjects which men ſo much his ſuperiors in age could not agree

on;

on; and added, that nothing but a conſciouſneſs of his own ſuperior abilities, information, and eloquence, could have prevented him from remaining ſilent; that in conſequence of this ſuperiority, he muſt beſpeak the attention of the Houſe for about five or ſix hours, whilſt he ſlightly reviewed the tranſactions of the preſent Adminiſtration, from their firſt aſſuming the reins of Government to the preſent day; which he proteſted he had not been more than two months in drawing up. He then began a long and circumſtantial detail of the follies and blunders of the M—— and his friends; but perceiving, at the end of four hours, that one half of the Houſe were gone to dinner, and the other were inclined to ſleep, he told them, that though he had much more to ſay, yet, as they were ſo d———d taſteleſs, as not to enjoy his rhetoric as it deſerved, he ſhould treat them with no more of it at preſent.

Upon which, the Speaker having ſtretched himſelf in his chair, the queſtion was put, and carried,—and the Houſe adjourned.

Foreign Occurrences.

Paris, May—. This day his Majeſty was pleaſed to make the following moſt gracious reply to the humble petition of his Parliament:

"I am perfectly ſatisfied of the juſtice of your remonſtrance. "I ſhall nevertheleſs perſevere in my meaſures. I am determined "to make you, and all France, know I will be maſter—for I "hate to be a tyrant by halves.———*Car tel eſt notre Plaiſir.*"

Home Occurrences.

Yeſterday the church wardens and pariſh officers of the pariſh of ———dined at the London Tavern, in order to conſider the diſtreſſed ſtate of the Poor in the ſaid pariſh; and after mature deliberation, came to a reſolution, That their next meeting ſhould be at the Turk's Head—The port at the former houſe being thick, and the claret very ill-flavoured.

On Monday laſt came on the election of a member for the borough of Guzzledown, when the numbers on the poll were,

	£.	s.	d.
For Mr M.	2000	18	2
For Sir John S.	1900	4	0

Mr M. was of courſe declared duly elected: but we underſtand Sir John's friends demand a ſcrutiny, under pretence that ſeveral of Mr M's guineas were light.

Any gentleman having a ſum not leſs than two, or more than four thouſand pounds, to diſpoſe of, may have a moſt eligible opportunity of gaining at leaſt 25 per cent. by placing it in the hands of the advertiſers, who are the proprietors of a large and lucrative

Patent

Patent manufacture.——The utmoſt honour and ſecrecy.

N. B. It is recommmended to any perſon whom this may ſuit, to be quick in their applications, as the Advertiſers muſt certainly become Bankrupts in a week if they do not get the money.

Wanted—A Curacy in a good ſporting country, near a pack of fox hounds, and in a ſociable neighbourhood; it muſt have a good houſe and ſtables, and a few acres of meadow ground would be very agreeable—To prevent trouble, the ſtipend muſt not be leſs than 80l.—The Advertiſer has no objection to undertaking three, four, or five Churches of a Sunday, but will not engage where there is any weekly duty. Whoever has ſuch a one to diſpoſe of, may ſuit themſelves by ſending a line, directed to A. B. to be left at the *Turf Coffe-Houſe*, or the gentleman may be ſpoken with any Tueſday morning at Tatterſall's Betting Room. C.

ESSAY ON THE

FOLLY OF CONDEMNING

THE CUSTOMS AND MANNERS

OF OUR *FOREFATHERS*.

Venimus ad ſummum Fortunæ! Pingimus atque
Pſallimus, et luctamur Achivis doctius unctis!

I KNOW not whence it proceeds that the preſent generation delight ſo much in condemning, as ridiculous, the manners, cuſtoms, and amuſements of their anceſtors. But this I am aſſured of, that the vain conceit tends greatly to the general corruption both of principle and practice.

If we ſtrike an impartail balance between ourſelves and thoſe whom we affect ſo much to deſpiſe, there will be greater reaſon for us to bluſh, than boaſt, at the amazing difference.

The many exerciſes of our forefathers have given way to pleaſures which are calculated to enervate, rather than to ſtrengthen the human frame; and are attended by expences which threaten the impoveriſhment, if not the annihilation, of many ancient families.

The nervous and excellent treatiſes of the laſt century, though admirably adapted to inform, and make better, the human heart, are conſigned to a peaceful obſcurity among duſt and cobwebs in the garret; while the Lilliputian volumes of modern noveliſts and witlings, filled with obſcenity and nonſenſe, are peruſed over and over again with avidity.

What

What we have gained by this exceſſive refinement would be very difficult to determine; but it, at leaſt, becomes us to pay the greateſt reſpect to the memories of thoſe from whom we have derived the means of improvement. And yet nothing can be more common than to hear a pert young coxcomb juſt emancipated from his leading-ſtrings, condemning with a faſhionable oath the Gothic taſte of his anceſtors, who, by not being bleſt with elegant ideas, valued their *dirty acres*; and, by prudent management, accumulated an honourable ſufficiency to render their country good ſervice, and tranſmitted the ſame, undiminiſhed and untainted, to their poſterity, that they might *do likewiſe*.

But theſe are quite a new race; their *bodies* are not adapted for the *ruſtick life* of their fathers; nor are their *minds* capable of entertaining thoſe wiſe and honeſt ideas which was the glory of thoſe from whom they are degenerated.

Debauchery and gaming muſt certainly be allowed to be ſuperior to temperance and œconomy, becauſe they tend to ſcatter wealth abroad, inſtead of tranſmitting it in a regular line to diſtant poſterity; and they alſo encourage ingenuity and wit, by enabling many to live genteely as panders and gameſters, who would otherwiſe be obliged to plod in the mean obſcure walks of honeſt induſtry and uſefulneſs.

In promoting ſuch, and ſome other ſimilar, advantages, therefore, the preſent race of nobility and gentry riſe infinitely beyond their wiſe and frugal fore-fathers. And what though religion, ſenſe, and policy are on the ſide of antiquity, yet who would ſcruple to abandon ſuch unfaſhionable conſiderations for politeneſs, elegance and taſte? But all jeſting apart: what moraliſt can reflect on the lives of the ancient Britiſh gentry, and turn to view thoſe of their deſcendants, without feeling his boſom riſe with indignation, and preſently ſink again under fearful apprehenſion?

And yet it is not to this claſs only that degeneracy of manners has been confined; every other rank of life has experienced the ſame in degrees equally proportionate.

The trading part of the community, whoſe predeceſſors were diſtinguiſhed, chiefly, for their keen commercial ſagacity, cloſe attention to buſineſs, and the plaineſt œconomy in their expences, now ſhine forth in a quite different ſtile; to ſtand plodding behind the counter, or poring over the leaves of the journal or ledger in the compting-houſe, would be quite vulgar in the genteel modern tradeſman.

As the nobleman would deem himſelf highly diſhonoured if found in the act of inſpecting the accompts of his ſteward, or receiving the rents from his tenants, ſo would the man of buſineſs treat the idea of ſerving his cuſtomers. And indeed, to take a view of his ſuperb manſion, the elegance of his furniture, and the coſtlineſs of his table; with the brilliant appearance of his lady

and

and children, and the ſpirit with which he games and treats ; would ſerve to give an idea, to the mind accuſtomed to judge only from the ſuperficial appearance of things, that ſuch a man muſt and ought to be infinitely above the mean drudgery of buſineſs. From hence, however, the man of judgment will fix the grand ſource of that ignominious liſt which daily ornaments our newspapers under the appellation of *Bankrupts* ; a liſt which, in the days of our virtuous anceſtors, would have been accounted little inferior, in infamy, to that of the *Old Baily*.

But crimes, as well as virtues, have received an alteration by the all tranſmuting hand of time ; and as the former have been rendered familiar by faſhion, ſo the latter have ſunk into ridicule. Inſtead of regarding the great villain with abhorrence, who ruins many induſtrious families, by breaking, as it is called, for an enormous ſum, the more is he reſpected as a man of genius and ſpirit.

In former days our gentry, merchants, and tradeſmen, regarded the *Sabbath* as a day devoted to the ſervice of the Almighty ; and thought it beneficial and honourable to aſſemble themſelves in his temple, with their houſehold, to offer the tribute of devotion unto Him. But wiſdom and politeneſs have refined us into more elegant notions, and the ſight of a *Nobleman* at his pariſh church would be a phænomenon ſcarcely to be credited by the eyes which beheld him. And as to the manner in which the lower order of mortals ſpend this ſacred day, let the roads and villages in the vicinity of the metropolis declare.

To ſtrike, any farther, the line of diſcrimination between the manners of our fathers and their deſcendants, would be deemed only as the invidiouſneſs of a gloomy and peeviſh miſanthrope, diſſatisfied with the world for the neglect with which it has treated him.

Theſe few particulars, therefore, will be ſufficient to evince how ſhamefully inferior we are, in principles of the greateſt importance, to thoſe whom we ungratefully treat as having been deficient in the arts of elegance and taſte.

But it ſhould be conſidered, that it was neither elegance nor taſte which enabled our anceſtors to aſſert the glory of their country, ſo as to render the ſituation of a Briton the mark of envy to all the world.

Neither elegance nor taſte were the means by which our braveſt heroes humbled the Powers of Europe by land and ſea.

Our Generals and Admirals, in thoſe days, were diſtinguiſhed not by the effeminacy of their manners, but by an honeſt roughneſs acquired in the hardy fields of glory.

It would be wiſe in us, therefore, to reflect on the former days, and bluſh for ourſelves. This might be the means of rendering our country even once more glorious, as the land of freedom, and virtue ; but on the contrary, the continued love of luxury, and a

conſequent

conſequent general immorality, cannot fail at laſt of ſinking England, like ancient Rome, never to riſe again.

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE NATURAL INDICATIONS OF CHANGES OF THE WEATHER AND ON THE USE OF THE BAROMETER.

IT is a fact univerſally allowed, that there are certain indications of a change of weather, and that this change may be known ſome ſhort time before.

1. A thick, dark ſky, laſting for ſome time, without either ſun or rain, always becomes firſt clear, then foul; that is, changes to a fair, clear ſky, before it turns to rain.

2. A change in the warmeſt of the weather is generally followed by a change in the wind: thus, the northerly and ſoutherly winds, commonly eſteemed the cauſe of cold and warm weather, are, in reality, the effects of the cold or warmth of the atmoſphere.

3. Moſt vegetables expand their flowers and down, in ſun-ſhining weather; and, toward the evening, and againſt rain, cloſe them again, eſpecially at the beginning of their flowering, when their ſeeds are tender and ſenſible: this is viſible in the down of dandelion, and the flowers of pimpernel. If the flowers be cloſe ſhut up, it foretells rain and foul weather; if ſpread open, fair weather. The ſtalk of trefoil ſwells againſt rain, and grows more upright.

4. All wood, even the hardeſt and moſt ſolid, ſwells in moiſt weather, and foretells rain.

5. Stones and wainſcots, when they ſweat, portend rainy weather.‡

6. Cloſe weather, with a ſoutherly wind, preſages rain.

7. A red ſky, at ſunſet, indicates wind.

8. When the wind ſuddenly ſhifts and blows in a different courſe to the ſun's apparent motion in the heavens, which is from eaſt to weſt, it foretells wet and blowing weather.

9. A circle round the moon, at ſome diſtance, is generally followed by rain the next day.

10. Sheep will feed early in the morning, and cattle, deer, and rabbits, feed hard againſt rain; and a heifer will put her noſe, and ſnuff in the air, before wet.

11. Flame is more ſuſceptible of air than we are: thus, the

‡ Theſe firſt five are the obſervations of the great lord chancellor Bacon.

trembling of the flame of a candle foretells wind; as doth the bending flame of coals, and their throwing more aſhes than uſual.

12. The obſcuring of the ſmaller ſtars indicates a tempeſt.

13. Sea-weed hung up in a dry place, will give or grow damp before rain.

But a good weather-glaſs or barometer is more to be depended upon than any of the above rules. No farmer, therefore, ſhould be without one; and the following obſervations on that inſtrument will enable him to foretell the weather with ſufficient accuracy.

1. The riſing of the quickſilver preſages, in general, fair weather; and its falling, foul weather, as rain, ſnow, high winds, and ſtorms.

But this obſervation holds good with reſpect only to the ſingle-tubed barometers; the caſe being reverſed in thoſe with double tubes.

2. In very hot weather, the falling of the quickſilver indicates thunder.

3. In winter its riſing preſages froſt; and, in froſty weather, if the quickſilver falls three or four diviſions, it will certainly thaw; but, in a continued froſt, if the quickſilver riſes, it will certainly ſnow.

4. When foul weather ſoon happens after the falling of the quickſilver, expect but little of it; and, on the contrary, expect but little fair weather, when it proves fair ſhortly after the quickſilver has riſen.

5. In foul weather, when the quickſilver riſes much and high, and ſo continues for two or three days before the foul weather is quite over, expect a continuance of fair weather to follow.

6. In fair weather, when the quickſilver falls much and low, and thus continues for two or three days before the rains come, expect a great deal of wet, and probably high winds.

7. The unſettled motion of the quickſilver denotes uncertain and changeable weather.

8. You are not ſo ſtrictly to obſerve the words engraved on the plate, (though it will generally agree with them) as the riſing and falling of the quickſilver; for, if it ſtands at much rain, and riſes up to changeable, it preſages fair weather, although not to continue ſo long as it would have done, if the quickſilver were higher; and ſo, on the contrary, if the quickſilver ſtood at fair, and falls to changeable, it indicates foul weather, though not ſo much of it, as if it had ſunk lower.

From theſe obſervations it appears, that it is not ſo much the height of the quickſilver in the tube, that indicates the weather, as the motion of it up and down; and, therefore, in order to make a right judgment of what weather is to be expected, we ought to know whether the quickſilver is riſing or falling; to which end the following rules are of uſe.

If

1. If the ſurface of the quickſilver is convex, that is, ſtanding round at top, or higher in the middle of the tube than at the ſides, like the outſide of a watch glaſs, it is a ſign that the quickſilver is riſing.

2. If the ſurface of the quickſilver is concave, or hollow in the middle, that is, like the inſide of a watch-glaſs, it is ſinking.

3. If it is plain and level, or rather, if it is a little convex, the quickſilver is ſtationary, neither riſing nor falling.

4. If the glaſs be ſmall, ſhake the tube, and if the air ſhould be grown heavier, the quickſilver will riſe about half the tenth of an inch higher than it ſtood before.—This proceeds from the quickſilver ſometimes ſticking to the glaſs, which prevents its free motion, till it is diſengaged by ſhaking. Diſturbing the glaſs then, occaſionally, does good. Some glaſſes have ſcrews at bottom to ſcrew up the quickſilver, when you make an obſervation, inſtead of ſhaking it, as it is generally fixed to a wall. When, therefore, you wiſh to be accurate, ſhake or ſcrew up the quickſilver, but unſcrew it again, to give it room to ſink, as it may require it.

CHARACTER OF THE IRISH.

The following Article is ſelected from a Novel, juſt publiſhed, which is beautifully deſcriptive of the ancient Times of Chivalry. The venerable Caſtle of Chepſtow, *once the Baronial Reſidence of the celebrated* Richard *Earl of* Pembroke, *commonly cally Earl* Strongbow, *is ſuppoſed to be haunted by the Ghoſt of that Nobleman, who relates his Hiſtory, with that of the beautiful* Geralda, *to a Gentleman in Confinement there, in the Reign of* Charles II.

AND here, courteous ſtranger, ſaid the ghoſt, I will a little deſcant upon the genius and manners of a people, part of which I had the fortune to ſubdue, the glory to govern. I will not deſcribe their perſons. You cannot be unacquainted with their air, and port, and other external advantages; as you muſt have beheld many of them on this ſide the channel, either intent on ſoliciting, at the court of king Charles for the wealth and honours of their nation, or on learning the laws of this realm, or on connubial engagements with tender heireſſes and affluent relicts, or on the pleaſures of an improved and luxurious kingdom. The men of Ireland, then, are brave, hoſpitable, generous: in activity of body, inhilarity of mind, unrivalled by any of the northern Europeans. The very loweſt of the people poſſeſs a native courteſy, unknown to thoſe of the ſame, or even a better degree, in England. When enlightened by ſcience, and refined by the labours of the poet and philoſopher, (bleſſings that are ſtealing

faſt upon them) they diſplay an intellectual ability, which few nations can equal, and none excel. The idea that Ierne is a ſecond Beotia, I know to be as ill-founded, as it is malignant. It is a notion broached by mercenary wits, in compliment to the pride and the prejudices of this country; men who ſeek to thrive by ſoothing the inſolence of the vulgar; for it is the vulgar alone whether rich or poor, who cheriſh ſuch conceptions, till at length this narrowneſs of mind becomes hereditary, and falſehoods are tranſmitted from generation to generation. Peradventure the time may come, when the ſenate of Britain ſhall owe its brighteſt ornaments, her theatre its wittieſt pieces, her armies their wiſeſt generals, to the nation ſhe now deſpiſes. But alas! courteous ſtranger, as the human condition is defective in every clime, ſo the natives of Hibernia have their ſhare of imperfection. In their bravery there is a lawleſs and contentious ſpirit; their activity is frequently exerted in rapine, their valour in revenging the petty quarrells of their chieftains, or perſonal offences from unimportant cauſes. Though hoſpitable, they are addicted to exceſs, and exact the like intemperance from the gueſt and the companion. In friendſhip prompt, fervid, variable, tranſitory. Where they hate, violent are their deſigns, artful the execution of them: while their benevolence ſeems rather the reſult of animal good nature, than of thought, or a conviction of any merit in the object of it. It will perhaps be a century, ere, their averſion from labour, and their love of dirt, will ſubmit to the encroachments of induſtry and neatneſs (I ſpeak of the unilluminated maſs of the nation.) It will perhaps be a century, ere the unreſpectable pride of being deſcended from ſome ancient and almoſt forgotten ruffian, will riſe into a more ſublime and more uſeful ſenſe of dignity. It will perhaps be ſome ages ere pilfering will depart from the lower claſs of people, profuſion from the ſuperior orders; ere the latter will learn œconomy and independence of court-favour, the former the honeſt pride of well acquired property. It will perhaps—But hark! I hear the early cock from yonder village. Farewell!

It was not amiſs that his lordſhip did hear the cock: elſe he, probably, would have continued *perhapſing* againſt Ireland, with that peeviſhneſs to which, as he owned on a former occaſion, the ſhadowy beings of the nether regions were conſiderably addicted. However, I was not, in any ſort, diſpleaſed (though maternally deſcended from a king of Tipperary, who flouriſhed about the year five hundred) with this little digreſſion of Strongbow *de moribus Hibernorum*.

To

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

Mr Editor,

THE manner of providing food for labouring cattle in this part of the country is beyond meaſure abſurd. None will deny, that cattle work in proportion to the maintenance that is given them: without a ſufficient quantity, it is impoſſible they can carry on any kind of work to anſwer the neceſſary expences attending it. They look upon a little dry ſtraw as excellent provender for their cattle, at any ſeaſon of the year: therefore they ſow an immenſe deal of miſerable ground in order to procure it, and by that means the cattle ſuffer all the year round. In general they fare better in winter, than in ſummer, every bit of ground in any ſort of condition for bearing graſs being under crop, the poor animals are left to their ſhifts on bare leas, that have bore five ſucceſſive crops of oats, ſcarce one of which was worth the labour and pains they coſt the poſitive farmer.

Till they get the better of this almoſt inconceivable folly, their hands in a manner are tied up: for, by the time they are done with their bear ſeed, their fodder is intirely exhauſted, and their horſes and oxen reduced to mere ſkeletons by hard labour and pinching ſcarcity of food. I would therefore earneſtly recommend to them, as the ſhorteſt method to remedy that defect, to lay down a ſpot of ground, proportioned to their circumſtances, with red clover and a ſmall quantity of rye graſs for cutting green, which if properly done, would ſucceed their ſtraw, and enable them to go on regularly with their turnip ground. It is the more ſurpriſing that this plan is not generally adopted, as to their coſt, they are made ſenſible of its value. At a conſiderable diſtance from town, I am informed, ſeveral years ago, graſs well cultivated ſold at the rate of eight pounds ſter. per acre for food to milch cows; turnips have often ſold at the ſame price, to thoſe, who were not making eight ſhillings per acre of ground, naturally as good as this was, before it met with proper management, ſo much does the ſcarcity of any article of food raiſe its price above the intrinſic value, and ſo apt are men of every deſcription to make a monopoly of the moſt trifling matters, when in their power, to the prejudice of the public. This is an inſtance of the backwardneſs of agriculture hardly to be met with any where elſe, and I flatter myſelf, for the

the credit of our country, as well, as for the intereſt of every individual in it, that this will not long be the caſe; Men, it is to be hoped, will open their eyes at laſt to truth, ingenuity; and ſelf intereſt. In a well cultivated corner of the Iſland, one half of the above price for green food of any kind would be juſtly thought too high, conſidering the great profits ariſing to the vender from the ſubſequent crops, after ſuch a perfect improvement of the ſoil. But the fact is, no man ſtands in need of buying any thing of the kind, where labour and the ſpirit of improvement have made any appearance; a proper proviſion for labouring cattle will be the firſt aim of every man, who earneſtly intends to cultivate his farm.

Many ſchemes have been propoſed to link the chain of dry and green food: I think that of ſowing ſome rye at Michaelmas for cutting in the beginning of May an excellent one. The ground can then be ploughed down for turnip, or ſummer fallow; by this expedient no crop is loſt, nor the ground in the leaſt injured. I cannot help obſerving here, that the common way of paying one half of their rent in meal is a very diſtreſſing circumſtance to any man improving a farm, it ſubjects him to ſowing a great deal more than he ought to do, or perhaps run the riſk of paying near double price for it in a year of ſcarcity, beſide the inconvenience of delivering it to the merchant, which is a burthen in itſelf highly diſtreſſing to the tenant, when called for during the ſpring or harveſt work. As far as poſſible every thing ought carefully to be avoided in a leaſe, that is not a fair and direct bargain on both ſides, as both are equally concerned in the ſucceſs of the undertaking. The Farmer is well intitled to every reaſonable encouragement from the Landlord; on the other hand, Gentlemen cannot be too cautious in their inquiries concerning the private character of a future tenant. The Law is very favourable to leaſes, and a litigious fellow of no reputation may do immenſe damage to a farm, without a poſſibility of reducing his leaſe, even the moſt binding clauſes are daily broke by ſuch people with impunity; they are fond of lawſuits, in which they are duly encouraged by a peſtiferous vermine of Petty foggers, who oppreſs the country by cheriſhing that hateful ſpirit of litigation. A tenant ought to have a good character, ſufficient ſubſtance, and a pliable induſtry. The general diſpoſition of the people is more cunning, and hypocritical, than grateful. They ſhould by all means get moſt complete juſtice on all occaſions, and in all reſpects, but more, than that, is thrown away upon them, generally ſpeaking. I have found often their appetite for villany increaſe upon overlooking their tranſgreſſions. By ſeeming ingnorance, or direct indulgence, ten to one but the *moſt God-fearing Man* turns out to be moſt the crafty raſcal in the pariſh. Man, every where, and in every ſtation of life, muſt be governed more by art, than violence.

This is a matter of more importance, than it at firſt appears. One turbulent fellow brings a number to his own mind, and at laſt the infection becomes general.

No country will improve rapidly, till a ſpirit of emulation be roufed among the tenants. I confeſs it would be a difficult matter to bring that about among them at preſent. Premiums had a great effect in many parts in the ſouth, where induſtry wore as feeble an appearance as it does here. This would be an experiment, which proprietors have in their power to try at any time, and I am convinced, it would have a great influence on many. Twenty ſhillings per acre, for a well cultivated green crop, would be ſome inducement, and teach them the profits ariſing from labour properly directed. Almoſt the whole ſummer is generally taken up with providing peats for themſelves and their Landlords. They would any where deliver coals cheaper. It is pityful to ſee men and cattle employed ſo long about what can bring no ſort of durable advantage. Gentlemen, who wiſh their tenants to do well, ought certainly to remedy this miſerable practice without delay. All ſervices, and cuſtoms of the kind are oppreſſive to the tenant, and injurious to the landlord, they ought to be exploded from the ideas of farming, as the wretched remains of the feudal ſyſtem; which was in its nature inimical to liberty, and property, and conſequently the bane of induſtry, and the nurſe of idleneſs. Proper notions of independence, a ſpirited ambition, and the love of liberty will prove, of all other motives, the moſt important in agriculture.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

June, 15th. 1789. REGULUS.

REVIEW

OF

NEW BOOKS.

Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland, from the battle off La Hogue, *till* the Capture of the French and Spaniſh fleets at Vigo. By Sir John Dalrymple, Bart. Baron of Exchequer in Scotland. Volume Second. 4to. 300 Pages. 12s. Boards Printed at Edinburgh, for Bell and Creech; and ſold in London by Cadell. 1788.

(Concluded from our laſt.)

FROM the ſpecimens already produced, our readers will be able to perceive that Sir John Dalrymple has not checked the freedom

freedom of his pen, from a fear of again provoking thofe who had been fo highly offended by his former ſtrictures. His ſtyle is lively, concife, and animated; his conceptions are quick, his concluſions are bold, and clearly enounced; though many will be diſpoſed to demur at admitting, on all occaſions, that they are ſtrictly juſt, and indiſputably well founded. The glow of his imagination, and the energetic force of his ſtyle, render him peculiarly happy in introducing anecdotes of perſons of eminence during this period. The followiog are a few, ſelected from a great number in this collection, which we are perſuaded our readers will not think tedious.

In narrating the progreſs of a bill in Parliament, in the year 1695, for amending the laws concerning treaſon, he obſerves, that,

'Among other articles introduced by the bill in favour of the priſoner, he was to be allowed the aid of council. Lord Shafteſbury, the firſt perſon who, ſince the days of Plato and Cicero, combined in his writings philoſophy and eloquence, had prepared a ſpeech in favour of the article. But, ſtruck with the light and attention of his audience, he loſt his memory and uſual powers of his mind, heſitated and ſtopped in the middle of his ſpeech; when, by a happineſs of genius which always accompanies the tender heart, a ſtart of nature burſt from his confuſion, more powerful than all the figures of art. "If I,' ſaid he, "who only riſe to give an opinion in a matter in which I have no intereſt, and can be under no fear, am ſo abaſhed with the fear of this public audience, as not to be able to ſay what I came prepared to ſay; what muſt be the condition of that perſon in defending himſelf without the aid of council, who is a priſoner, ſuſpected, under accuſation of the higheſt crime that the law knows, unprepared againſt arguments and evidence that may be brought againſt him, and ſtruggling for his life, fortune, and fame?"

This pleaſing ſtory is not here told for the firſt time; but the argument is ſo forcible and ſo generally intereſting, that it ought to be univerſally known.

The following anecdote of the great Lord Stair is quite characteriſtic of the man, and is, we believe, now firſt communicated to the public:

'When all his offices and honours were taken from him by Sir Robert Walpole, for voting in Parliament againſt the exciſe ſcheme, he retired to Scotland, and put his eſtate into the hands of truſtees, to pay bills drawn by him in his magnificent embaſſy at Paris, which adminiſtration had refuſed to accept, reſerving only a hundred pounds a month for himſelf. During this period he was often ſeen holding the plough three or four hours at a time. Yet on receiving viſits of ceremony he could put on the great man and the great ſtyle of living; for he was fond of adorning a fine perſon with graceful dreſs; and two French horn

and

and a French cook had refuſed to quit his ſervice when he retired. When the meſſenger brought the late King's letter for him to take the command of the army, he had only ten pounds in the houſe. He ſent expreſſes for the gentlemen of his own family, ſhewed the King's letter, and deſired them to find money to carry him to London. They aſked him how much he wanted, and when they ſhould bring it; his anſwer was, "The more the better, and the ſooner the better." They brought him three thouſand guineas. The circumſtance came to the late King's ears, who expreſſed to his miniſters the uneaſineſs he felt at Lord Stair's diffi ulties in money matters. One propoſed that the King ſhould make him a preſent of a ſum of money when he arrived. Another ſaid, Lord Stair was ſo high ſpirited, that if he was offered money, he would run back to his own country, and they ſhould loſe their general. A third ſuggeſted, that to ſave his delicacy, the King ſhould give him ſix commiſſions of cornets to diſpoſe of, which, at that time, ſold for a thouſand pounds a piece. The King liked this idea beſt, and gave the commiſſions blank to Lord Stair, ſaying, they were intended to pay for his journey and equipage. But in going from court to his own houſe he gave all the ſix away.'

The following anecdote is now alſo firſt made public.—It relates to the affair of Darien, a ſubject of which our author will not eaſily loſe ſight; and it tends, in his opinion, to render it probable that there was a ſtruggle in the King's breaſt, between the part which he was obliged to act to pleaſe his Engliſh and Dutch ſubjects, and his own feelings.

'A proviſion ſhip of the firſt colony (of Darien) in which were thirty gentlemen paſſengers, and ſome of them of noble birth, having been ſhipwrecked at Carthagena, the Spaniards believing, or pretending to believe, that they were ſmugglers, caſt them into a dungeon, and threatened them with death. The Company deputed Lord Baſil Hamilton, from Scotland, to implore King William's protection for the priſoners. The King at firſt refuſed to ſee him, becauſe he had not appeared at court when he was laſt in London; but when that difficulty was removed by explanation, an expreſſion fell from the King, which ſhowed his ſenſe of the generous conduct of another, although influenced by the Engliſh and Dutch Eaſt India Companies, he could not reſolve to imitate it in his own. For Lord Baſil's audience having been put off from time to time, but at laſt fixed to be in the council chamber after a council was over, the King, who had forgot the appointment, was paſſing into another room, when Lord Baſil placed himſelf in the paſſage, and ſaid, "That he came, commiſſioned by a great body of his Majeſty's ſubjects to lay their misfortunes at his feet, *that he had a right to be heard, and would be heard.*" The King returned, liſtened with patience, gave inſtant orders to apply to Spain for redreſs, and then turning

to those near him, said "This young man is too bold, *if any man can be too bold in his country's cause.*" I had this anecdote from the present Earl of Selkirk, grandson to Lord Basil*.'

To these Memoirs, Sir John has added an Appendix, containing, 1st, A very long account of an intended expedition into the South Seas by private persons in the late war. The plan, it appears, was originally suggested by Sir John himself. The armament, instead of going round Cape Horn, was proposed to take the usual route to the East Indies, till they passed the Cape of Good Hope, and thence to steer eastward, touching only at some of the newly discovered islands to refresh; by which course they would fall on the Spanish settlements by surprise, before they could have had any certain information of their destination. The enterprise seems to have been well conceived, and appears to offer a reasonable prospect of success; but few will be able to agree with the author in his sanguine expectations, and many will doubtless smile at his confidence in the great benefits that would accrue to this expedition from the use of carronades, carrying balls of a hundred pounds weight, though it is by no means as yet fairly proved that they can be conveniently, or even safely worked on ship-board; and as to vessels constructed with double bottoms, it is a speculation which never has been successfully carried into practice, and which, we are sorry to say, there is too much reason to believe never can be successfully adopted †. Yet Sir John reasons on these projects, not as hypothetical, but as clear, demonstrable, and to be relied on with as much certainty as any proposition in Euclid. It is not, however, on such enterprises as

* Sir J. Dalrymple laconically and forcibly describes the final fate of Paterson, the projector of the Darien expedition, in whose hard fortune every humane mind will be deeply interested.

'Paterson survived many years in Scotland, pitied, respected, but *neglected*. After the union of the two kingdoms, he claimed, reparation of his losses from the equivalent-money given by England to the Darien Company, but *got nothing*; because a grant to him from a public fund, would have been only *an act of humanity, not a political job*.'

† We are by no means desirous of discouraging any project that has the most distant tendency to advance the general prosperity of our country, especially to augment her naval power;—and we have the greatest respect for Mr. Millar, a gentleman mentioned in terms of the warmest applause by Sir John Dalrymple, for his efforts to bring to perfection this kind of double vessels. But, unfortunately, Sir John does not seem to know, that this is not a new invention; and probably never heard that Sir William Petty, after many experiments, about a hundred years ago, was obliged to abandon the project as altogether impracticable with regard to large ships, though it might be made to answer some useful purposes in small vessels.

as theſe, that doubtful and hazardous experiments are to be tried; nor is it on ſuch information as the following, which Sir John delivers with great ſeeming ſerioufneſs, that men muſt depend when they ſet about military expeditions.

'In the South Seas, their dominions (*i. e.* the dominions of Spain) were at the beginning of this century, in the ſame condition which they are at this hour; becauſe, from cauſes natural and political, their condition continues always the ſame. For, of the few fortifications they have there, moſt were built of mud walls, partly from indolence, and partly becauſe in ſome provinces no ſtone is to be found; their guns honeycombed from the hot and dry nature of the air in ſome places, in which no ſhowers of rain are ever to be ſeen *. The ſhot and ſhells cracked, ruſted, or waſted, *from the ſame cauſe*, ſo as to be of little effect by the windage to which thoſe defects give an opening; the carriage of many of the guns ſplit or rotted, from the heat of the weather, and the difficulty of procuring proper wood to repair or replace them, in ſome places where no wood grows; the muſkets and their balls in the ſame condition; and the powder weakened in its quality by the length of the paſſage from Europe, and the alternate ſucceſſion of extreme heat and extreme dews; two or three ſhips of war ſtationed off Lima; two or three thouſand ſoldiers ſcattered along a ſea coaſt four thouſand miles in length; and the inhabitants of the whole empire as weak and as fearful as women, from the relaxing nature of their climate, and becauſe they never heard the ſound of war.'

Such rhapſodies as the above may do very well for ſpiriting up a whole people to ſecond exertions of their chiefs, when they have determined deliberately on ſome military expedition; but woe be to that nation, whoſe rulers ſhall be influenced by ſuch vague conſiderations in projecting their warlike atchievements. In this way, it is probable, that the Emperor of Germany reaſoned when he projected his attack on the Ottoman powers; for ſuch, and worſe if poſſible, is the light in which the Baron de Tott has ſo lately exhibited the Turkiſh forces and fortifications. What the conſequence has been, all Europe knows. That there are abuſes in the Spaniſh provinces, nobody will doubt; but that theſe are as univerſal as is here repreſented, few will believe. But Sir John Dalrymple, like many other men who have never had the direction of military operations, is a ſanguine projector, in whoſe eyes, no difficulties, that are worth conſideration, appear.

The ſecond paper in the Appendix is a project of an expedition to the coaſt of Yucatan and of Honduras; and the third, a deſcription of the weakneſs of the river La Plata. Of theſe objects, as not being ourſelves qualified men, we are unable to

 judge.

* Has there ever been an experiment to prove that ſuch a temperament of air has a tendency to honeycomb guns? Is it probable?

judge. They may ſerve as hints to thoſe who are capable of deciding in matters of this nature to make the enquiries which are neceſſary, before any one can determine either for or againſt the practicability, or the forces that would be neceſſary for ſuch expeditions. It is however ſufficiently obvious that our author was not in poſſeſſion of this neceſſary information.

The next article in the Appendix contains obſervations on the practicability of an incorporated union with Ireland, and of a fœderal union with America; both of which, we preſume, will be reckoned by moſt readers, at preſent, as ſomewhat of the Utopian caſt. But we muſt refer to the work itſelf thoſe who wiſh to enter more fully into this queſtion.

The laſt article in the Appendix will be read with much ſatisfaction by thoſe who have entered deeply into ſpeculations concerning government; as it affords an opportunity of contraſting ſpeculative opinions with real facts. It is a very ingenious paper by Mr Fletcher of Salton, pointing out what he apprehended would be the effects of the union upon Scotland; written in the year 1707. Mr Fletcher is well known to have been a man of great parts, natural, and acquired. It is therefore the fineſt ſatire on the human powers that can be conceived; and ſhews the neceſſity of being humble in reſpect to the ſtretch of our own comprehenſion with regard to political events, and doubtful of the concluſions which we are too apt to draw when we look toward futurity.

POETRY.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

GUID SNUFF.

NANE now o' days but wha will like
A pinch o' ſnuff, their nis to pike,
Unleſs it be ſome jeering tyke,
Well worth a cuff;
And upon him nae man would fyke,
To waſte guid ſnuff.

A

A ſnuffer by miſchance may tyne
His temper-pin, then nought he'll find
That in the leaſt can eaſe his mind,
Whan ſtrong his huff,
'Leſs he has thought his nis to line
Wi' guid ſharp ſnuff.

I wonder how folk did of auld,
Whan in the quintra nane was fauld;
The beſt o' med'cines for the cauld,
Or yet the hoſt;
It heats our nib, and cheers our ſaul,
In hardeſt froſt.

Whan wi' a frien' we birle our bodle,
Gin we but tak' an extra bottle,
The fume o' drink flies to our noddle,
Wi' ſick a guff,
That we'd be very apt to dottle,
War't nae for ſnuff.

Some ſay that we could live without it,
But as for me I mickle doubt it;
Tho' George himſell ſud e'en diſpute it;
I'd ſae' twere buff,
For frae our head dull cares are routed
By guid ſtrong ſnuff.

Nane cas't deb a uch but a deſpiſer,
For folks o' ſenſe and wit are wiſer;
To ony I'd nae be adviſer,
To waſte their means;
But at ſma' coſt wi' it the miſer
May treat his frien's.

Ilk ane ſud hae a Mill a keeping,
When in the kirk to keep frae ſleeping;
And whan your een fall fa' a dreeping,
Wi' hearty ſuff,
They'll think that for your ſins ye're weeping,
And nae wi' ſnuff.

If in your head there be a pain,
It reds your nis and cleans your brain,
And ilk ill humour down will drain,
And drive it off;
You'll in a crack be well again,
By licking ſnuff.

If

If ye ſud gang to court a wee,
You'll maybe come but hooly to,
For a' that ye can ſay or do
Will be but ſtuff,
Unleſs ye gar the laſſie pri'e
A pinch o' ſnuff.

If that nae honey words procure,
But after a' if ſhe's demure,
And ee you wi' a look ſu' ſour,
Straking her muff;
Your only help is hame to ſcour,
And take a ſnuff.

Or gin your wife ſud chance to flyte,
And ſhak' her crap right ſu' o' ſpite,
Syn ſay' its you that has the wyte,
That ſhe's ſae gruff;
Ne'er heed as lang's ſhe diſna bite,
But tak' a ſnuff.

And now ye Jokies, ilka ane,
Wha like a pinch to clear your een,
To ſhaw that ye the cauſe beſiſien',
Gae beat a ruff
On ilka head, that vents it's ſpleen,
On my guid ſnuff.

Abdn. C. D.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

SONG.

Tune—*The Braes of Ballenden.*

I.

NOW winter is over, and ſpring once again,
With verdure abundant, enlivens the plain:
Each Swain, through the woodlands with pleaſure now roves,
And tunes on the lyre, to the laſs that he loves.

Theſe

Theſe pleaſures, ah Damon! for ever are o'er,
For Celinda, *Helas! elle a bleſſé moncœur.*

II.

Ah! fairer than Summer, and ſweeter than May,
Chief object of fancy by night, and by day;
Without whoſe ſweet preſence, all pleaſure is vain,
And Damon without thee muſt ever complain:
No herb in the valley my paſſion can cure,
Save Celinda, *la fleur, du fruit, ſur l' Hauteur.*

III.

The meadows around, with gay verdure are clad;
All nature looks gay while Damon is ſad.
The murmurs of Dee, in concert do flow,
And Philomel's ſtrain recalleth my woe.
In vain are my ſighs, and in vain I complain,
Celinda, *vous etes la plus belle de la plaine.*

IV.

Her voice is the muſic, that pleaſes mine ear,
Even Venus herſelf, muſt lag in the rear
When Celinda is preſent; ſo ſhort is the day,
Like lightning it flaſhes, and quick flies away;
Both Fortune and honour forever adieu,
Donnez Damon Celinda il ne ſouhaite pas plus.

V.

See the Roſe as it blooms amidſt the ſweet brier,
See the ſweet ſlender Lilly its head it doth rear;
But ah! what avail they? for Damon muſt mourn,
Celinda is abſent; ah! ſhall ſhe return?
But tell me, Celinda, for thou only canſt ſay,
Eſt Damon pour toujours abandonne pleurer?

May, 4th. 1789.
Dee Side.

DAMON.

THE

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

For JUNE, 1789.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF COMMONS

LONDON

January 19th.

(Continued from our laſt)

MR Pitt called the attention of the Committee to that reſolution which he had ſubmitted to them on Friday laſt, reſpecting the care of his Majeſty's perſon, and the nomination of the officers of the Royal Houſehold. The ground-work of the reſolution now under diſcuſſion, was, that it was requiſite to maintain inviolate the dignity of the Royal perſon. He thought there could be no difference of opinion in the Houſe or in the nation, with regard to the perſon in whom the care of his Majeſty was to be repoſed. It ſeemed to him to be a propoſition almoſt ſelf-evident, that the Queen was the moſt proper to be intruſted with that charge. If this charge ſhould be committed to her Majeſty, it was proper to grant ſuch powers as were incident to the charge, that the Royal dignity might not be in the ſmalleſt degree impaired during the illneſs of the Sovereign. They ought not to forget that his Majeſty was ſtill a King, and that it would argue a great want of loyalty and reſpect, to deprive him, while he remained in ſo helpleſs a ſtate, of any ſhare of his accuſtomed pomp or external dignity. For this reaſon, all the officers of the houſehold ought ſtill to continue in the immediate ſervice of his Majeſty, without any one of them being transferred to the Regent. It had been ſaid, that the conferring of the patronage of the houſehold on the Queen would create a degree of influence, which might, in no immaterial degree, fetter and counteract the government

government of the future Regent.—But he did not foresee any such disagreeable prospect. Patronage in general, he was ready to acknowledge, was a political evil: and to separate any considerable portion of it from the executive power was also to be considered as an evil. But in this case there was nothing to apprehend; as her Majesty could not be suspected of any wish to raise a factious opposition against the political measures of her own son. And even if a circumstance so highly improbable should ever happen, it would depend on the prevailing sense of the independent members of Parliament whether an opposition of that kind should have the desired effect. Besides, the possession of the executive power, even limited as it would be, if the two Houses should adopt the propositions he had brought forward, would quickly counterbalance and annihillate the trifling influence complained of.

The chairman then read the resolution.

Lord Maitland was ready to agree with every panegyric on her Majesty: she was universally known to be virtuous, and as such he admired her: on her amiable qualities, however, the question did not rest: the proposition for maintaining the dignity of his Majesty, he conceived to be particularly misplaced at the present; it was a dignity offered, impressing an improper idea of his character; it was a dignity that tended not to make his subjects look up to him with reverence, but to make them contemptuous scoffers. The House, he was sure, unless lost to every principle, would not adopt the resolution proposed. By the resolution before the committee, they would divide the executive power of the country, and give a great part of it to the Queen without any responsibility.

Mr Pulteney not only applauded the present resolution, but also all the restrictions which had been proposed by the Right Hon. gentleman. Her Majesty, of all others from the particular relation she bore to the King, as well as from the conjugal affection and exalted virtues which she had always displayed, was the fittest person to be intrusted with the care of his majesty's person. With regard to the influence arising from the appointment of the household, the danger which was apprehended from it by some Gentlemen, was, in his opinion, merely imaginary. Let the future ministry act well, and the whole country would unite in supporting their government, and in giving vigour to their measures for the common welfare.

The Hon. Mr Bouverie moved, as an amendment, that that part of the resolution which gave the Queen the appointment of the Royal household, should be committed.

The amendment was put by the Chairman, after which,

Mr Gray rose and warmly opposed the resolution. He thought the influence that would be enjoyed by her Majesty was not so contemptible as the Hon. gentleman behind him (Mr Pulteney) affected to believe. It was a gentle influence, that might have more effect than the harsher tone of prerogative.

Sir John Scott ſpoke in favour of the reſtrictions, and aſked how, if the Prince of Wales were permitted to exerciſe all the Royal powers, he could pay his proper allegiance to the Throne? He ſaid, he hoped it would not be conſidered as indelicate in him, if he betrayed in his conduct towards the Regent, that jealouſy belonging to the character of the Britiſh Houſe of Commons, which was ſuppoſed to be the proper place of learning the minds of the people through the medium of their repreſentatives. It was proper to conſider what the Prince might do, and what might prove the conſequence of his receiving any ill advice, during the time of his poſſeſſing the whole of the Royal powers. Sir John aſked, whether the circumſtance of his Majeſty's illneſs was not a reaſon for giving him additional attendance? and concluded by obſerving that if it was wrong to give the Queen the diſpoſal of the ſervants of the Royal houſehold, it appeared better than giving the Prince that power, and was of two evils chuſing the leaſt.

Mr Fox, in a maſterly ſpeech, oppoſed the reſtrictions. He ſaid, in the diſcuſſion of ſuch a queſtion, Gentlemen were not to act from any perſonal conſiderations, and to introduce perſonal praiſe. They were to ſpeak of *a* king, and not *the* King; of *a* prince, and not *the* Prince; of *a* queen, and not *the* Queen. This was the only method of enabling them to diſcuſs the ſubject impartially. Eighteen months were the limits of the term in which it was probable that his Majeſty's cure would be effected; but caſting our eye to that period, the reſtrictions were more likely to be dangerous than uſeful. The Right Hon. gentleman had ſaid, could it be ſuppoſed, that he would join in a factious oppoſition?—That he was not obliged to determine. An oppoſition might be earneſt, but not factious. Let the Right Hon. gentleman join in oppoſition, but let him not uſe any unfair arms againſt the new miniſtry. Mr Fox ſaid, that he had been accuſed of wiſhing for the government of the country, in order to have the patronage of places and emoluments. To this accuſation he would fairly anſwer, that he would not accept of office in government, without at the ſame time enjoying thoſe powers which the conſtitution granted; Mr Pitt had done ſome ſervices to his country, but had he done them without the uſe of that patronage and thoſe emoluments? It had been ſaid, that a proviſion was to be made for the Prince of Wales. It might, perhaps, be a matter of delicacy, to ſtate the opinion of his Royal Highneſs; but he knew it to be the ſentiments of his Royal Highneſs, that it would be highly irkſome to him, to add any burden to the country, in its preſent melancholy ſtate, for the purpoſe of increaſing the ſtate and dignity of his rank as Regent.

Mr Wilberforce oppoſed Mr Fox; he declared that his Majeſty's firſt inquiry on recovery would be after the houſehold ſervants of

the

the Crown, and that the power intended to be allotted to the Prince of Wales, was ſufficient for a Regent.

Mr Pitt declared, that the eſtabliſhment of the houſehold ought not to be new-modelled. He commended the Prince's magnanimity with regard to his intention of no ſuffering the people to bear any burden on his account: and declared that he would be the firſt to propoſe ſuch a burden, from a conviction of its neceſſity, however odious the meaſure, and however favoured he had been by the public.

The Houſe then divided on the queſtion, that the words objected to ſtand part of the queſtion, in order to let in Mr Bouverie's amendment;

Ayes 229, Noes 165.

Majority againſt the amendment 64.

Lord North then moved his amendment, to add the words "for a time to be limited?" on which the Houſe divided again.

Noes 220 Ayes 164

Majority againſt the amendment 56.

(To be continued)

ABERDEEN

INTELLIGENCE.

JUNE,

THurſday the 4th, of June, being the anniverſary of his Majeſty's birth day, the ſame was obſerved here in the moſt loyal manner. In the morning the flags were diſplayed from the Caſtle hill, and the Ships in the harbour. At 12 the bells were ſet a ringing, and at one, three volleys were fired by a party of the 55th regiment. At ſix in the evening, the Magiſtrates and council together with the principal inhabitants, went to the town houſe, where the uſual healths were drank, while a party of the 55th regiment, drawn up on the plain-ſtones, gave a volley at each. The evening concluded with the utmoſt mirth and feſtivity.

The Committee of Burgeſſes ſeem to have been anxious to provide the means of expreſſing their own joy and that of their fellow citizens in commemorating with every mark of reſpect the anniverſary of the birth day immediately following the happy event of the King's recovery; and, from the approbation of all thoſe who

ſpent

ſpent the evening in the Merchant Hall they have much reaſon to believe they ſucceeded equal to their moſt ſanguine expectations. The Hall was very ſplendidly illuminated with Argand lamp, and decorations, very fancifully diſpoſed, of coloured lamps, had the beſt poſſible effect. The company which was numerous, met at ſix o'clock, and their happineſs was abundantly conſpicuous during the courſe of between three and four hours which were ſpent in the utmoſt conviviality. In the orcheſtra was a band of muſic who ſtruck up "God ſave the King", on his Majeſty's health being drank, and who continued to play between the toaſts during the entertainment. At a particular period, God ſave the King was ſung in parts with the happieſt effect, and it is needleſs to add that the whole company joined in the chorus. Among the toaſts ſuitable to the occaſion, the following were given.

The King; The Queen; The Prince of Wales; The Duke of York and all the Royal Family; The Conſtitution; The Parliament of Great Britain; The Navy; The Army; Succeſs to the Bill depending in Parliament for the Reform of the Boroughs of Scotland; Mr Sheridan, the mover of the Buſineſs of the Reform; Sir William Cunningham, and all the friends of Reform in Parliament; Sir Thomas Dundas, and the London Committee; Mr Bell, the worthy Secretary of the London Committee; The Conſtitutional Society of England; The Committee of Convention; Mr Fletcher, their patriotic Secretary; All the Committees of Reform and the independent Burgeſſes of Scotland; Mr Graham and the Convention; The Magiſtrates and Council of Aberdeen; The Guildry and incorporated Trades of Aberdeen; Lord Gardenſton; Mr Harry Erſkine; The Eighty Eight and all the Whigs in Great Britain; The Land of Cakes; The Independent Peerage of Scotland; The Kirk of Scotland; The Commerce and Manufactures of Great Britain; The plough; The States General of France and ſucceſs to their deliberations for the liberty of their Country; Liberty and Happineſs to all Mankind!

☞ Our Subſcribers are reſpectfully informed that No. 3, or the concluſion of the War, Containing a Table of Contents, is now ready for delivery. Any perſon, therefore, who is in poſſeſſion of a *part* of this Hiſtory, and is deſirous of having it *completed*, is requeſted to apply directly to prevent diſappointment, as it is the Editor's intention ſoon to bind up what are on hand, which may put it out of his power to complete Copies to thoſe who do not apply early. Such as wiſh to purchaſe complete Copies of this important Hiſtory, the Editor expects to be able to ſupply in a few weeks. The price of the *whole* Hiſtory, will be *ſix* Shillings, in *Boards*, containing

containing 457, 8vo. pages, besides the *Preface* and *Table of Contents*.

*** List of Births and Deaths &c. in our next.

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FINIS

THE

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OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY

VOLUME III.

FOR

The Year MDCCLXXXIX.

———— *Neque,*
Si chartæ fileant, quod benefeceris,
Mercedem tuleris ———— Hor.

ABERDEEN:

Printed by A SHIRREFS.

1789

THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR JULY, 1789.

ACCOUNT OF A *REMARKABLE CONSPIRACY* FORMED BY A NEGRO IN THE ISLAND OF ST. DOMINGO.*

Le crime a ſes heros, l'erreur a ſes martyrs.

VOLTAIRE, HEN.

THE hiſtory of illuſtrious villains ought to be effaced from the annals of nations, did not a faithful picture of their crimes ſerve to render them more odious. Writers who have deigned to employ their talents in expoſing the depravity of ſome monſters, have perhaps, contributed no leſs to the happineſs of mankind, than thoſe who have exhibited only virtues.

The negro who is the ſubject of the following relation, was not ſo fortunate as Mahomet or Cromwel; but from what he did, the reader may judge what he would have done, had he been placed in the ſame ſituation as theſe two ambitious fanatics.—There is no need to exaggerate the truth, to ſhew how horrible and dangerous his projects were; for about twenty-five years paſt, the people of St. Domingo have always ſhuddered at the name of Makandal.

Born in Africa, in one of thoſe countries which border on

* The author may have embelliſhed this ſtory a little in the narration, but the ground work of it is undoubtedly true.

Mount Atlas, this negro appeared to have been of an illuſtrious rank, as he had received a much better education than what negroes generally have. He could read and write the Arabian language, and he is not the only negro, reduced by bad fortune to a ſtate of ſlavery, who has poſſeſſed the ſame talents. Makandal had alſo a ſtrong natural turn for muſic, painting and ſculpture; and though only twelve years of age when carried to the Weſt-Indies, he was well acquainted with the medicine of his own country, and with the virtue of plants, ſo uſeful, and often ſo dangerous in the torrid zone.

Tranſported to St. Domingo, and ſold to a planter in the neighbourhood of Cape Francois, Makandal ſoon gained the eſteem of his maſter, by his knowledge and induſtry, and made himſelf be reſpected by his fellow ſlaves, on account of the care which he took to procure them amuſements, by multiplying their feſtivals, and to cure their diſorders, after they had baffled the ſkill of the European phyſicians. In a ſhort time, he was the ſoul of all their aſſemblies and dances, and from one end of the iſland to the other, the ſick who were deemed incurable, invoked the name of Makandal, ſending to aſk from him the leaf or root of ſome herb, which for the moſt part relieved them.

Young Makandal was known then only by his beneficence, and his great taſte for pleaſure. Happy! had he always employed his talents for innocent purpoſes; but they ſoon became the ſource of the greateſt crimes.

At the age of fifteen or ſixteen, love began to inflame his breaſt, and to rule with the moſt aſtoniſhing impetuoſity. He did not, however, entertain an excluſive paſſion for one object, but every woman who poſſeſſed any charms, received part of his homage, and inflamed his ſenſes. His paſſion acquired energy and activity in proportion as the objects which inſpired it were multiplied. In every quarter he had a miſtreſs. It is well known, that among the negroes, enjoyment ſoon follows deſire; and that ſatiety and indifference are the uſual conſequences; but Makandal, on the contrary, appeared always to be more enamoured of thoſe who had contributed to his felicity, and a proud jealouſy defended the empire of his love.

The overſeer of the plantation to which he belonged fell in love with a beautiful young negro girl, who had attracted the notice alſo of Makandal. The reader may readily imagine how much embarraſſed ſuch a female muſt be, to fix her choice between a rigorous and deſpotic maſter, and the moſt diſtinguiſhed of all the negroes in that part of the country; her heart, however, inclined towards her equal, and the offers of the overſeer were rejected.

Enraged at this affront, he diſcovered that Makandal had been the cauſe of it, and he vowed to be revenged; but Makandal, notwithſtanding his nocturnal peregrinations, and the time which he devoted to pleaſure, diſcharged his duty with ſo much punctuality

lity and zeal, that he was never expoſed to the leaſt chaſtiſement; a circumſtance rather aſtoniſhing in a country where the laſh is continually lacerating the bodies of the unhappy negroes, and where the ſoul of the European not yet enured by cuſtom to the moſt horrid ſpectacles, is filled daily with both terror and pity.

The overſeer, eagerly deſirous of ſurpriſing Makandal in ſome fault redoubled his vigilance, but in vain; the ſlave was always irreproachable. His rival, however, ſeeing that he could find no cauſe for puniſhing him, endeavoured to invent a pretext; and one day, in the middle of a new plantation of ſugar canes, he ordered him to be ſtretched out on his belly, and to receive fifty laſhes. The pride of Makandal revolted at this act of injuſtice. Inſtead of humbling himſelf, and imploring the prayers and interceſſion of all the other ſlaves, who where filled with aſtoniſhment and pity, he diſdainfully caſt his implements of huſbandry at the feet of his rival, telling him, that ſuch a barbarous order was to him a ſignal of liberty, and immediately running towards the mountains, eſcaped, ſpite of the overſeer's fury, and the pretended purſuit of the negroes, who gave themſelves little trouble to overtake him.

When he had thus ſaved himſelf from the unjuſt puniſhment of an European deſpot, he united himſelf to the maroons; that is to ſay, runaway ſlaves, and twelve years elapſed before he could be apprehended. He ſtill, however, kept up a correſpondence with his former companions; never was there a feſtival of any conſequence celebrated, at which he was not their Corypheus. But how came the negroes to betray their friend, their comforter, and their prophet? for he had addreſs enough to make them at length believe that he had ſupernatural virtues, and divine revelations. Having carved out with much art upon the head of a ſtick made of the orange tree, a ſmall human figure, which when preſſed a little on the back part of the head, moved its eyes and lips, and appeared to be animated, he pretended that this puppet anſwered whatever queſtions were put to it, and uttered oracles, and when he made it predict the death of any one, it is certain that he was never miſtaken.

The great knowledge which Makandal had of ſimples, enabled him to diſcover in St. Domingo ſeveral poiſonous plants; and by theſe above all he acquired great reputation.---Without explaining the means which he made uſe of, he would foretel that ſuch or ſuch another male or female negro, who ſometimes lived at the diſtance of fifty leagues from him, would die that very day, or next morning; and thoſe who heard him utter this denunciation, ſoon learned with terror that his prediction was accompliſhed.

The manner in which he committed crimes which were not diſcovered till carried to exceſs, was as follows: The negroes in general are very fond of commerce. In our colonies there are great numbers of them who go about with European goods to the diſ-

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ferent plantations, like our pedlars. Among theſe Makandal had his diſciples and his zealous partizans; and it was by their means that he executed whatever good or bad action he wiſhed to accompliſh. The negroes are accuſtomed alſo to exerciſe the hoſpitable virtues with the moſt religious care, and to partake of ſome food together when they ſee one another after the ſhorteſt abſence. When Makandal was deſirous of deſtroying any one, he engaged one of theſe pedlars, who was his friend, to preſent the perſon with ſome vegetables or fruit, which he ſaid would occaſion death to whoever taſted it. The perſon, inſtead of imagining that Makandal had poiſoned the fruit, trembled at the power of the image which he had on his ſtick, and executed the orders of the pretended prophet, without daring to ſpeak to any one; the victim expired, and the preſcience of Makandal was every where extolled.

His friends always found in him a formidable avenger, and his rivals, his faithleſs miſtreſſes, and above all, thoſe who refuſed to grant him favors, were ſure to fall a prey to his barbarity. But love, which had favoured him ſo much---love, for which he inceſſantly committed crimes without number, at length cauſed his deſtruction, and brought him to juſt puniſhment.

Makandal had with him two accomplices or aſſiſtants, who blindly devoted themſelves to his ſervice. One of them was named Teyſſelo, the other Myombe; and it is very probable that they alone were in part acquainted with the ſecret means which he employed to make himſelf feared and reſpected.

It was generally to the high mountains of Margaux that he retired in the day time, and there, with thoſe two chiefs, he aſſembled a number of other maroons. Upon the ſummits of the mountains almoſt inacceſſible, they had their wives and children, with well cultivated plantations; and armed troops of theſe plunderers came down ſometimes, under the command of Makandal, to ſpread terror and devaſtation through the neighbouring plantations, or to exterminate thoſe who had diſobeyed the prophet.

Beſides this, he had gained over ſeveral young negroes, who were able to give him an account of whatever paſſed upon the plantations to which they belonged, and among this number was Senegal Zami, aged eighteen, beautiful in ſhape as the Apollo of the Belvidere, and full of ſpirit and courage.

One Sunday, Zami having gone to an entertainment, which was given at a plantation at the diſtance of three leagues from that of his maſter, ſaw on his arrival, that the dancing was begun. A number of ſlaves, who ſtood in a ring, were beholding with tranſports of pleaſure and admiration a young female of Congo, named Samba, who danced with delightful grace, and who, to inchanting looks, united the moſt engaging and timid modeſty. Her figure was elegant, and in her motions, which were graceful and nimble, ſhe reſembled the tender and flexible reed, agitated by the freſhening breeze. Her ſparkling eyes, half concealed by long eyelids,

ſhot

shot forth killing glances; the whiteness of her teeth exceeded that of snow, and her complexion, as black as ebony, still added to her incomparable charms. No sooner had Zami beheld her, than he felt in his bosom the first impressions of love. At the same instant chance directed the beautiful eyes of Samba toward Zami, and she was wounded by the same dart which had just pierced the heart of the young negro.

When the dance was ended, these lovers sought each other's company, and enjoyed a few happy moments together, and when they were obliged to separate, they promised to visit one another as often as they possibly could. Labor employed each of them during the day, but when the sun sunk below the horizon, they met at a private place, where, amidst a grove of odoriferous orange trees, on the turf, ever crowned with verdure, under a serene sky, never obscured by clouds, in the presence of the sparkling orbs of heaven, and favoured by the silence of night, they renewed the ardent testimonies of their affection, and comforted each other by the tenderest caresses for the necessity to which their situation reduced them of separating before returned Aurora should gild the skies.

This happiness continued for near six months, when Samba perceived that she was about to become a mother. It would be impossible to describe Zami's joy when he heard this news. He was still in the delirium of his intoxication, when on quitting Samba, at the break of day, and entering his hut, he found Makandal, who was waiting for him. Makandal, who was ignorant of Zami's passion and good fortune, addressed him in the following manner:

"Zami, you know the formidable power of my image. Re-
"joice, then, that you have found grace in its sight, and that
"you have merited its confidence. Go to such a plantation, seek
"for the beautiful Samba, who has hitherto disdained the vows
"of all her admirers, and who, for more than a year, has mortified
"me with continual refusals. Ask her to partake of some refresh-
"ment with you, and when she is about to eat, dextrously put
"this powder into her *calilou**. It will deprive Samba of life."

Zami, struck with these words, threw himself at the feet of Makandal, and bursting into tears, said, "O! Makandal, why shouldest
"thou require me to sacrifice to thy vengeance the most perfect
"beauty, and the purest heart than can honour our country?
"Know that I adore Samba; that I am tenderly beloved by her,
"and that her love will soon give the unfortunate Zami a title to
"the appellation of father."

Whilst he was uttering these words, he embraced the knees of the ferocious Makandal, who, fired with indignation at seeing a happy rival, had drawn his cutlass, and would have doubtless sacrificed him to his vengeance, had he not heard the voices of some Europeans, who were calling the slaves to their labor. He had time therefore, only to save himself with precipitation, and, without reflecting

* Soup which the negroes make of a kind of plant.

flecting on the conſequences, left the poiſonous powder in the hands of Zami.

Zami immediately reſolved to make a full diſcovery to the overſeer; but he ſtill feared Makandal, whoſe image he dreaded, and on that account he thought it prudent to be ſilent.

The day appeared to him to be inſupportably long. He was oppreſſed with ſadneſs and uneaſineſs; but, at length, when his labor was ended, he flew to meet his beloved Samba, and repaired to the orange grove.

Samba had not yet arrived. Her lover waited a long time with inexpreſſible impatience, agitated between hope and fear. Every moment he imagined he heard the ſound of her ſteps; the leaſt noiſe, the ſlighteſt agitation of the trees heightened his illuſion, and made his heart beat with joy. But perceiving that the hour of appointment was paſſed, the moſt diſmal forbodings took poſſeſſion of his ſoul; he gave himſelf up to the moſt terrible conjectures, and he at length loſt all hopes of ſeeing the dear object of his love, when the great bear announced that it was midnight. Stimulated by impatience, he haſtened to the habitation of Samba; the fear of alarming a ſtrange plantation did not repreſs his ardor, and he could no longer delay to inform himſelf what was become of his miſtreſs.

But who can deſcribe the terror, the grief, and the deſpair of the unfortunate Zami, when, on approaching the hut of his adored Samba, he heard the lamentations of ſeveral negro women. He entered, and beheld Samba ſtretched out on a mat; he threw himſelf towards her, upon which, lifting up her dying eyes, ſhe ſtretched out her hand and expired, pronouncing the name of Zami.

Zami fell motionleſs by her ſide; he was carried away ſenſeleſs, and was not informed till next morning that a female negro hawker had been on the plantation, and had dined with Samba. He then diſcovered what he knew of Makandal's deſign, and he ſhewed the powder, which a chemiſt at Cape Francois examined, and found to be violent poiſon.

It was then ſuſpected what had been the cauſe of an immenſe number of ſudden deaths which happened among the negroes. People ſhuddered at the thoughts of the danger which threatened the whole colony: the officers of juſtice were diſperſed throughout the country to ſeize Makandal; but they deſpaired of being able to ſucceed, when Zami offered to ſecure him.

He armed himſelf only with a club made of the wood of the guava tree, and lay hid to watch him in a narrow paſs of the mountain, to which Makandal had retired. There he waited for five days, but on the ſixth, before the dawn of day, he heard him marching along with two or three other maroons. Zami immediately ſtarting up, knocked down Makandal's two companions. Makandal drew his cutlaſs to make a ſtroke at Zami, who with a blow of his club, made him drop it from his hand, and immediately

ruſhing

rushing upon him, held him fast, and having tied his hands behind his back with his long girdle, conducted him to the Cape.

Some of Makandal's accomplices were arrested also, and when put to the rack, confessed the secret of the poison. They did more ---they declared that Makandal's intention was to destroy privately the greater part of the planters, or to ruin them, by poisoning all those slaves who appeared to be attached to them; and lastly, to exterminate the whole race of white men by a general massacre, which would render him the deliverer and sovereign of the whole island. The truth of this dreadful conspiracy was confirmed by the evidence of several other confidants of Makandal, but he himself would never confess any thing; he retained his audacity and fanaticism even in the midst of the flames. He declared haughtily from the top of the pile, that the fire would respect his body; that instead of dying, he would only change his form; and that he would always remain in the island, either as a large gnat, a bird, or a serpent, to protect his nation. His discourse made the ignorant negroes believe that his image would save him; a singular circumstance appeared even for a moment to favor this opinion. A post had been driven into the earth, around which a pile of faggots was raised, and Makandal was fixed to the stake by means of a wooden collar. The efforts which he made when fire was put to the pile were so violent that he tore up the stake, and walked ten or twelve paces with it in the midst of the spectators. All the negroes immediately cried out, a miracle! but a soldier, who happened to be near, soon shewed by a stroke of his sabre, that he was more powerful than the pretended prophet; and he was once more thrown into the pile, where he suffered the punishment which he so justly deserved.

Such was the origin of the devastations occasioned by poison in the Island of St. Domingo, where such practices are become more rare, though they are not yet entirely eradicated.

As for Zami, when he avenged the unfortunate Samba, he put himself to death, in hopes of meeting with a lover, without whom he considered life as an unsupportable burden.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE BANKS OF NEWFOUNDLAND AND THE FISHERY THEREON.

[From Ambury's Travels through the Interior Parts of America.]

THE banks of Newfoundland may be ranked among the many surprising and wonderful works of nature, being a moun-

tain formed under water, and by the ſlime that is continually waſhing away from the Continent. Its extent has never yet been aſcertained, but is generally reckoned to be about 160 leagues long, and 90 broad. About the middle of it is a kind of bay, called the Ditch. The depth of water varies conſiderably, being in ſome places only five, and in others ſixty fathom. The ſun is ſcarcely ever to be diſcerned, and a cold thick fog generally covering the whole atmoſphere, which renders it extremely dangerous to a fleet; for it is at times a ſtate of total darkneſs, where a continual firing of guns, or inceſſant noiſe of the drum, can alone prevent the ſhips running foul of each other.

The winds around theſe banks are generally very impetuous; the conſtant agitation of the waves, I am informed, is occaſioned from the ſea being driven by irregular currents, that beat ſometimes on one ſide and ſometimes on the other, ſtriking with great force againſt the borders of theſe banks, which are every where almoſt perpendicular, and repel them with equal violence: and yet, on the banks themſelves, a little from the coaſt; it is as quiet as in a bay, except there happen to be a ſtrong and forced wind coming from a great diſtance.

When we found we were upon theſe banks, which is perceptible without ſounding, as the water changes from an azure blue to a white ſandy colour, we laid to in order to fiſh for cod, the proceſs of which is no leſs entertaining than ſurprizing to Europeans.

After baiting their hook with the entrails of a fowl, in a few minutes we caught a fiſh, when the ſailors made uſe of ſome part of the entrails, as being a better bait, and then drew up the cod as faſt as you can poſſibly imagine; for though we remained there only half an hour, we caught as many as would ſerve the ſhip's crew the reſt of the voyage.

You may wonder by what means they are certain of having caught a fiſh, with ſo many fathom of line out. When it has been a little while in the water, they gently pull it with the finger and thumb, and if there is a fiſh, the ſtruggling of it occaſions a vibration of the line, which is very perceptible, though ſo many fathoms deep. They then haul it in, and as ſoon as the fiſh comes in view, the water magnifies it to ſuch a ſize, that it appears almoſt impoſſible to get it on board; and indeed it requires ſome dexterity, for on hauling them out of the water they ſtruggle with ſuch violence, as frequently to work themſelves off the hooks, by entangling the line in the rigging, before they can be got up the ſhip's ſide.

But thoſe veſſels which particularly follow this buſineſs, avoid the inconvenience by erecting galleries on the outſide, from the main-maſt to the ſtern, and ſometimes the whole length of the ſhip, in which are placed barrels with the tops ſtruck out, and the fiſhermen get into theſe to ſhelter themſelves from the weather.

Their

Their ſtay, I imagine, cannot be long, as the method of curing is equally expeditious as the catching them; for as ſoon as the cod is caught, they cut out its tongue, and give it to one who immediately ſtrikes off its head, plucks out its liver and entrails, and giving it to another, the bone is drawn out as far as the navel; it is then thrown into the hold of the ſhip, where it is ſalted and ranged in piles. The perſon who ſalts it is careful to leave ſufficient ſalt between the rows of fiſh, to prevent their touching each other, and yet not too much, as either exceſs would ſpoil the cod.

The right of fiſhing upon the great bank, by the law of nature, ought to have been common to all mankind; but England and France, being the only two powers that had colonies in North America, made no ſcruple to appropriate to themſelves, what Spain certainly had the greateſt claim to, as the original diſcoverer of it; and who, from the number of her monks and prieſts, as well as her religion, might have pleaded the neceſſity of keeping it. Yet at the concluſion of the laſt peace, they entirely gave up all pretenſions to it: ſince which time England and France are the only nations that frequent thoſe latitudes, and both have frigates continually cruizing, to prevent the encroachments of other nations‖.

The produce of this fiſhery is certainly a moſt inexhauſtible wealth to both countries, and it is no wonder they are ſo very tenacious of it: yet it is ſurprizing what a large circuit the ſhips are obliged to take before their voyage is compleated, and the profits reſulting from this fiſhery returns to either, nearly traverſing by water half the globe: for, in the firſt inſtance, they ſail from their reſpective ports in Europe to theſe banks, from whence they proceed with their cargoes to the Mediterranean and African iſlands, where they diſpoſe of their fiſh for the produce of thoſe iſlands, then go to the Weſt Indies, to exchange that cargo, and return home laden with ſugars and rum.

It appears a very ſingular circumſtance, that theſe banks ſhould abound with cod and no other fiſh; and that the greateſt philoſophers have never been able to account for it.

‖ This account is from a letter dated September 1776; ſince which another Peace has introduced America, as an independent ſtate into a participation in this fiſhery.

A REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF FEMALE HEROISM.

[From the same]

A Few days ago, I went to See some officers of the 24th regiment, at Verchere, near Montreal; which village is extremely pleasant, commanding a very extensive view of both ways of the river, with a prospect of this city. It derives its name from a circumstance, wherein it is proved that the fair sex, upon emergencies, possess a courage equal, if not superior to ours. In the year 1690, when this province was in a continual state of warfare with the Indians, and the inhabitants were obliged to reside in forts, it happened that a madame de Verchere was left alone in the fort, while the rest of the people were at work in the fields; a small part of Indians gaining this intelligence, were determined to enter the fort, plunder it, and take her prisoner: madame de Verchere, however, perceiving them approach in a posture for scaling the palisado, fired some musquet shot and drove them to a distance; they instantly returned, and were again repulsed, astonished, you may be sure, since, they could only discover a woman, who appeared as undismayed as if she had been surrounded with a numerous garrison. The Indians knowing the place was unprovided with any other defence, made several attempts, and were always repulsed by the lady, who defended herself in the fort for near four hours, with a valour and presence of mind which would have done honour to an old warrior: they were at length compelled to retire entirely, as the inhabitants of the fort, (who a ways went out to labour with their musquets, in case of an attack) were returning, and greatly superior in number to the Indians. This was not the only instance of this lady's courage, for about two years after, a party of the same Indians, but much more numerous, surprized and took prisoners the men, when at work; a little girl happened to make her escape, who running into the fort acquainted madame de Verchere of what had happened. Shortly after the Indians appeared before the fort, leading the men captive. There was not a soul left in it, besides a young soldier and a number of women, who raised most lamentable cries at the sight of their husbands being led prisoners. In the midst of this madame de Verchere lost neither her courage nor presence of mind, for after locking up the women, that their groans and

weeping

weeping might not inſpire the Indians with additional courage, and aſſuming the habiliments of a ſoldier, ſhe fired a piece of cannon, and ſeveral muſquet ſhot, ſhewing herſelf with her ſoldier, ſometimes in one redoubt and ſometimes in another, always firing upon the approach of the Indians to the breaſt-work, who did not make a fierce aſſault, as by her ſtratagem they ſuppoſed there were many men in the garriſon. Fortunately for the lady, ſhe had not long to remain in this diſagreeable ſtate, for the chevalier de Criſaſy who was governor of a ſmall fort at Chamblee, upon hearing the firing of cannon, came to the ſuccour of the place, and that ſo ſuddenly, that the Indians were obliged to make a very precipitate retreat, leaving their priſoners behind them.

This remarkable lady lived to a good old age, and died in Normandy, where there is a monument erected to her, with theſe two ſingular inſtances of her fortitude and bravery.

One would imagine that this ſpot of Verchere was deſtined for the trial of fortitude and bravery in the fair ſex to which I might add conjugal affection. At this time a lady reſides here, noble by birth, in whom is united all the ſoftneſs and delicacy of her ſex, even accuſtomed to thoſe elegancies and refined enjoyments which are attendant upon high rank and fortune: ſhe has forſaken all the pleaſures of the gay and faſhionable world, to accompany her huſband to the wild foreſts of Canada; already travelled a vaſt extent of country, in different extremities of ſeaſon, and with difficulties that an European will not eaſily conceive. Such inſtances of connubial attachment, in the levity of the preſent day, are rarely to be met with; but that ſuch characters do exiſt and that the pleaſures and gaieties of the *beau monde* have not altogether vanquiſhed the ſocial virtues, is to be inſtanced in that pattern of her ſex, lady Harriot Ackland, who has not only encountered the hardſhips already deſcribed, but upon joining the army, in addition to her former fatigues had to attend her huſband upon his ſick bed, in a miſerable hut at Chamblee. A mind like hers, animated by love and affection, is alone capable of encountering ſuch hardſhips ‡.

LETTERS

‡ This admirable pattern of female heroiſm is ſiſter to the right honourable Henry-Thomas Fox, the preſent earl of Ilcheſter. She was born on the third of January 1749-50, and was married on the fifth of November 1770 to John Dyke Ackland, eſquire eldeſt ſon of ſir Thomas Dyke Ackland, baronet) major of the 20th regiment of foot, colonel of the firſt battalion of the Devonſhire militia, and member of parliament for Callington in Cornwall. On her return to her native country, at the concluſion of the war, Lady Harriot did not long enjoy the happineſs of living with a beloved huſband; the colonel died on the 31ſt of Oct. 1778.

LETTER

RESPECTING THE MODE OF LIVING, TRADE, MANNERS, AND LITERATURE &c. OF *EDINBURGH* IN 1763, AND THE PRESENT PERIOD.

LETTER II.

Aetas parentum, pejor avis, tulit
Nos nequiores, mox daturos
Progeniem vitiosiorem. HOR.

I SHALL now give a few facts respecting Edinburgh in the years 1763 and 1783, which have a more immediate connection with MANNERS.

In 1763—People of fashion dined at two o'clock, or a little after; business was attended in the afternoon. It was common to lock the shops at one o'clock, and to open them after dinner at two.

In 1783—People of fashion, and the middle rank, dine at four and five o'clock: No business is done after dinner; that having of itself become a very serious business.

In 1763—It was the fashion for gentlemen to attend the drawing-rooms of the ladies in the afternoon, to drink tea, and to mix in the society and conversation of the women.

In 1783—The drawing rooms are totally deserted; and the only opportunity gentlemen have of being in ladies company, is when they happen to *Mess* together at dinner or at supper; and even then an impatience is often shewn till the ladies retire. It would appear that the dignity of the female character, and the respect which it commanded, is considerably lessened, and that the bottle, and dissoluteness of manners, are heightened, in the estimation of the men.

In 1763—It was fashionable to go to church, and people were interested about religion. Sunday was strictly observed by all ranks as a day of devotion; and it was disgraceful to be seen on the streets during the time of public worship. Families attend d church

church, with their children and ſervants, and family-worſhip was frequent. The collections at the church-doors for the poor amounted yearly to L. 1500 and upwards.

In 1783—Attendance on church is much neglected: Sunday is made a day of relaxation: Families think it ungenteel to take their domeſtics to church with them: The ſtreets are often crowded in the time of worſhip; and, in the evenings, they are often looſe and riotous. Family-worſhip is almoſt totally diſuſed; and it is even wearing out among the clergy: The collections at the church-doors for the poor have fallen to L. 1000. So that, with more people, and more money, the collections at the church-doors are leſſened near L. 600 a year.

It may be mentioned here, as a curious fact, that, for more than half of this century, one of the ſmalleſt churches in Edinburgh * has collected more money for the poor, at the time of diſpenſing the ſacrament, than eight churches did upon the ſame occaſion in 1783.

In no reſpect are the manners of 1763 and 1783 more remarkable than in the modeſty, decency, reſerve, dignity, and delicacy, of the one period, compared with the looſeneſs, diſſipation, forwardneſs, freedom, and licentiouſneſs, of the other. People now ſeem to ceaſe to bluſh at what would formerly have been reckoned a crime.

In 1763—The breach of the ſeventh commandment was puniſhed by fine and church-cenſure. Any inſtance of conjugal infidelity in a woman would have baniſhed her from ſociety, and her company would have been rejected even by the men.

In 1783—Although the law puniſhing adultery with death ſtands unrepealed, yet even church-cenſure is diſuſed, and ſeparations, divorces, recriminations, colluſions, ſeparate maintenances, are become frequent. Women who have been rendered infamous by public divorce, have been permitted to marry the Adulterer; and it is not without example, that the known Adulteress has been, by ſome people of faſhion, again received into ſociety, notwithſtanding the endeavours of our worthy Queen to check ſuch a violation of morality, decency, the laws of the country, and the rights of the virtuous.

In 1763—The fines collected by the kirk-treaſurer for baſtard-children amounted to L. 154; and, upon an average of ten ſucceeding years, they were L. 190.

In 1783—The fines for baſtard children amounted to L. 600.

N. B. It is to be remarked, that the repentance-ſtool, and church-cenſure, have been ſeveral years diſuſed.

In 1763—The clergy viſited, and catechiſed, and inſtructed the families within their reſpective pariſhes, in the principles of morality, Chriſtianity, and the relative duties of life.

In

* The Tolbooth Church.

In 1783— Visiting and catechising are disused, except by one or two of the clergy: If people do not choose to go to church, they may remain as ignorant as Hottentots, and the Ten Commandments be as little known as rescinded acts of parliament.—— Religion is the only tie that can restrain, in any degree, the licentiousness of the vulgar; when that is lost, ferocity of manners, and every breach of morality may be expected.

Hoc fonte derivata clades
In patriam populumque fluxit.

In 1763—Masters took charge of their apprentices, and kept them under their eye in their own houses.

In 1783—Few masters will receive apprentices to stay in their houses; and yet from them succeeding society is to be formed, and future magistrates and councellors chosen: if they attend their hours of business, masters take no farther charge. The rest of their time may be passed (as it too often is) in vice and debauchery; hence they become idle, insolent, and dishonest. Masters complain of their servants and apprentices, but the evil often lies with themselves.

In 1763—If a young man had been led astray by bad company, he was ashamed of it, and most carefully concealed it. A young man could not have been seen in the Playhouse with bad women, without being reckoned a BLACKGUARD, and exposed to contempt and ridicule.

In 1783—Youth early commence what are called *puppies*, and boast of their experience in vice before they leave school. Young men are not ashamed to sit in the side-boxes with women of the town, and afterwards go into the boxes with young ladies of character, and women of fashion; and this is not, in general, treated (as it should be) as an insult, but often meets with no check, either from the mother or the daughter.

In 1763—There were about six or seven brothels or houses of bad fame in Edinburgh, and a very few only of the lowest and most ignorant order of females skulked about at night. A person might have walked from the Castle-hill to the Abbey, without being accosted by a single prostitute.

In 1783—The number of brothels and houses of civil accommodation are increased to some hundreds; and the *women of the town* are more than in an equal proportion. Every quarter of the city and suburbs is infested with multitudes of females, abandoned to vice, and many of them before passion could mislead, or reason teach them right from wrong. Some mothers live by the prostitution of their daughters. Gentlemens and citizens daughters are upon the town, who, by their dress and bold deportment, in the face of day, seem to tell us that the term WH—E ceases to be a reproach.

In

In 1763—The Canongate was the fouleſt quarter of the city, with reſpect to abandoned women and brothels.

In 1783—The Canongate, by the vigilance of the magiſtrates of that diſtrict, is the cleaneſt and moſt quiet.

Some years after 1763, an alarm was taken by the inhabitants for the health of the children at the High School, from the ſmallneſs of the rooms, and the numbers crowded into them; and they procured the largeſt and moſt elegant ſchool-houſe in Britain to be erected.

In 1783—The health of the boys being provided for, there is no alarm taken reſpecting the corruption of their morals. In Black-friar's Wynd, which may be called the very avenue to the High School, there were lately twenty-ſeven houſes of bad fame ‖. The boys are daily accuſtomed to hear language, and to ſee manners, that early corrupt their young minds. Many of them, before they enter their teens, boaſt of gallantries and intrigues, (and in a line too) which their parents little think of. Prudent mothers will be cautious what company their daughters are in, leſt, in place of the innocent gambols of children, they ſhall be engaged in the frolics of vice and licentiouſneſs.

In 1763—People ſent their daughters to Edinburgh to be accompliſhed in their education, and to give them urbanity of manners. An Edinburgh Education was thought the moſt likely to procure them a good marriage.

In 1783—People prefer a country-education for their daughters; and men of ſenſe and worth prefer a young woman bred in the country, of innocent and ſimple manners, with virtuous principles, to one with tinſel-accompliſhments, and probably a giddy and corrupted mind.

In 1763—In the beſt families in town, the education of daughters was fitted, not only to embelliſh and improve their minds, but to accompliſh them in the uſeful and neceſſary arts of domeſtic economy. The ſewing-ſchool, the paſtry-ſchool, were then eſſential branches of female education; nor was a young lady of the beſt family aſhamed to go to market with her mother.

In 1783—The daughters even of tradeſmen conſume the morning at the toilet, (to which the *rouge* is now an appendage), or in ſtrolling from the perfumer's to the milliner's, &c. They would bluſh to beſeen in a market. The cares of the family are devolved upon a houſekeeper; and Miſs employs thoſe heavy hours, when ſhe is diſengaged from public or private amuſements, in improving her mind from the *precious ſtores* of a circulating library.

It may now be ſaid, that the generality of young men are bold in vice, and that too many of the young women imitate the meretricious airs and flippancy of courtezans.

‖ This nuiſance is now removed.

In 1763—There was no such diversion as cock-fighting in Edinburgh.

In 1783—There have been many cock-fighting matches, or *mains*, as they are technically termed;—and a regular cock-pit is built for the accommodation of this school of gambling and cruelty, where every distinction of rank and character is levelled.

In 1763—Deep mourning for relations was worn, and continued long: That for a husband or wife twelve months.

In 1783—Mournings are slight, and worn for a very short time.

In 1763—There was one dancing assembly-room; and the profits were given for the support of the Charity Workhouse. Minuets were danced by each set, previous to the country dances. Strict regularity with respect to dress and decorum, and great dignity of manners were observed.

In 1783—The old assembly room is used for the accommodation of the city guard. There are three new elegant assembly-rooms built, besides one at Leith; but the Charity Workhouse is starving. Minuets are given up, and country dances are only used, which have often a nearer resemblance to a game of romps than elegant and graceful dancing. Dress, particularly by the men, is much neglected; and many of them reel from the tavern fluttered with wine, to an assembly of as elegant and beautiful women as any in Europe.

In 1763—The company at the public assemblies met at five o'clock in the afternoon, and the dancing began at six, and ended at eleven, by public orders of the managers, which were never transgressed.

In 1783—The public assemblies meet at eight and nine o'clock, and the Lady Directress sometimes does not make her appearance till ten‖. The young Misses and Masters who would be mortified not to see out the ball, thus return home at three or four in the morning, and yawn and gape and complain of headachs all the next day.

In 1763—The weekly Concert of Music began at six o'clock.

In 1783—The Concert begins at seven o'clock§.

The barbarous custom of *saving* the ladies, (as it was called) after St Secilia's Concert by the gentleman drinking immoderately to save his favourite lady, is now given up.—Indeed they got no thanks for their absurdity.

In 1763—The question respecting the morality of stage-plays was much agitated. A clergyman, a few years before, had been brought before the General Assembly of the Church, and suspended.

‖ A new institution, that of a Master of Ceremonies for the City Assembly Rooms, took place in 1787.

§ The hour of meeting is since altered to half past six o'clock.

ed from his office, for having written a tragedy, perhaps one of the moſt chaſte and intereſting in the Engliſh language†. By thoſe who attended the Theatre, even without ſcruple, Saturday night was thought the moſt improper in the week for going to the play. Any clergyman, who had been known to have gone to the Playhouſe, would have incurred church cenſure.

In 1783—The morality of ſtage-plays, or their effects on ſociety, are not thought of. The moſt crowded houſes are always on Saturday night. The boxes for the Saturday night's play are generally beſpoken for the ſeaſon, ſo that ſtrangers often on that night cannot get a place. This method of taking a box for the Saturday night through the ſeaſon, was lately much practiſed by boarding miſtreſſes, ſo that there can be no choice of the play, but the young ladies muſt take the diſh that is ſet before them. The traſh that by this means is often preſented, (for it is always the worſt play of the week,) cannot fail to overcome delicacy, with reſpect to theatrical exhibitions. Impudent buffoons take liberties in their acting that would not have been ſuffered formerly.

In 1763—Young ladies might have walked through the ſtreets in perfect ſecurity at all hours. No perſon would have preſumed to have interrupted, or ſpoken to them.

In 1783—The miſtreſſes of boarding-ſchools find it neceſſary to advertiſe, that their young ladies are not permitted to go abroad without proper attendants. The ſame precaution is alſo neceſſary at dancing ſchools.

In 1763—A young man was termed a *fine fellow*, who, to a well informed and an accompliſhed mind, added elegance of manners, and a conduct guided by principle; one who would not have injured the rights of the meaneſt individual; who contracted no debts that he could not pay; and thought every breach of morality unbecoming the character of a gentleman.

In 1783—The term *fine fellow* is applied to one who can drink three bottles; who diſcharges all debts of *honour*, or (game-debts and tavern-bills), and evades payment of every other; who ſwears immoderately, and before ladies, and talks of his word of honour; who ridicules religion and morality as folly and hypocriſy, but without argument; who is very jolly at the table of his friend, and will loſe no opportunity of ſeducing his wife, if ſhe is handſome, or of debauching his daughter; but, on the mention of ſuch a thing being attempted on his own connections, ſwears he would cut the throat, or blow out the brains of his deareſt companion, who would offer ſuch an inſult. Senſible mothers ſhould be careful what kind of *fine fellows* are admitted to viſit in their families.

In 1763—Mr Whitefield, and other pious divines from England, uſed occaſionally to viſit Edinburgh, and they were much

† The Tragedy of Douglas by Mr Home then a clergyman.

attended by all ranks, who liſtened to the doctrines of Chriſtianity and morality.

In 1783—An itinerant quack doctor publickly diſſeminates obſcenity and blaſphemy, inſults magiſtracy, and ſets the laws, decency, and common ſenſe, at defiance *.

In no reſpect is the decency, ſobriety, and decorum of the lower ranks in 1763, more remarkable, than by contraſting them with the riot and licentiouſneſs of 1783, particularly on Sundays and holidays. The King's-birth-day and the laſt night of the year, ſeem now to be devoted to drunkenneſs, outrage and riot, inſtead of loyalty, peace, and harmony.

In 1763, and many years preceding and following—The execution of criminals was rare: Three annually were reckoned the average for the whole kingdom of Scotland. There were four ſucceeding years, in which there was not an execution in the whole kingdom.

In 1783—There were ſix criminals under ſentence of death in Edinburgh in one week; and, upon the Autumn Circuit, no leſs than thirty-ſeven capital indictments were iſſued.

I am, &c.

THEOPHRASTUS.

An Authentic ACCOUNT *of the late Voyage to* BOTANY BAY: *Extracted from the copious and intereſting Narrative of it, by Captain* WATTKIN TENCH, *of the* MARINES:

(Continued from Page 348.*)*

ALMOST immediately on their arrival, an expedition up the bay was undertaken by the governor and lieutenant-governor, in order to explore the nature of the country, and fix on a ſpot upon which to begin their operations. None, however, which could be deemed eligible, being diſcovered, his excellency proceeded in a boat to examine the opening, to which captain Cook

* A quack at this time, rendered conſpicuous by unparallelled impudence, gave public lectures, (as he called them) in Edinburgh. To the honour of the police, he was impriſoned, and his lectures prohibited; which example was afterwards followed by the city of Newcaſtle, and the juſtices of Northumberland and Durham;—yet, ſtrange to tell, he had lectured two years in London unchecked!

Cook had given the name of Port Jackſon. The boat returned on the evening of the 23d, with ſuch an account of the harbour, and advantages attending the place, that it was determined the evacuation of Botany Bay ſhould commence the next morning.

In conſequence of this deciſion, the few ſeamen and marines who had been landed from the ſquadron, were inſtantly reimbarked, and every preparation made to bid adieu to a port which had ſo long been the ſubject of converſation. At this time, they were exceedingly ſurpriſed by the appearance of two ſtrange frigates; which, however, they ſoon found to be the Bouſſole and Aſtrolabe, ſent out by the French king, on a voyage of diſcovery, and commanded by the count de la Peyrouſe.

Botany Bay, which was thus deſerted for Port Jackſon, principally for want of a ſufficient ſupply of water, is repreſented by captain Tench to be very open, and greatly expoſed to the fury of the S. W. winds, which when they blow, cauſe a heavy and dangerous ſwell. It is of prodigious extent, the principal arm, which takes a S. W. direction, being not leſs, including its windings, than twenty-four miles from the capes which form the entrance. At the diſtance of a league from the harbour's mouth is a bar, on which, at low water, not more than fifteen feet are to be found. Within this bar, for many miles up the S. W. arm, is a haven, in which any number of ſhips might anchor, ſecured from all winds. The country around far exceeds in richneſs of ſoil that about Cape Banks and Point Solander, though unfortunately, they reſemble each other in one reſpect, a ſcarcity of freſh water.

They found the natives tolerably numerous as they advanced up the river, and even at the harbour's mouth they had reaſon to conclude the country more populous than captain Cook thought it. For, on the Supply's arrival in the Bay, the natives were aſſembled on the ſouth ſhore, to the number of forty perſons, ſhouting, and making many uncouth ſigns and geſtures. This appearance excited curioſity; but as prudence forbade a few people to venture wantonly among ſo great a number, and a party of only ſix men was obſerved on the north ſhore, the governor immediately proceeded to land on that ſide, in order to take poſſeſſion of his new territory, and bring about an intercourſe between its old and new maſters. The boat, in which his excellency was, rowed up the harbour, cloſe to the land, for ſome diſtance; the Indians keeping pace with her on the beach. At laſt an officer in the boat made ſigns of a want of water, which it was judged would indicate his wiſh of landing. The natives directly comprehended what he wanted, and pointed to a ſpot where water could be procured: on which the boat was immediately puſhed in, and a landing made. The Indians, though timorous, ſhewed no ſigns of reſentment at the governor's going on ſhore; an interview commenced, in which the conduct of both parties pleased each

each other so much, that the strangers returned to their ships with a much better opinion of the natives, than they had landed with; and the latter seemed highly entertained with their new acquaintance, from whom they condescended to accept of a looking-glass, some beads, and other toys.

About three days after, captain Tench was sent with a party to the south side of the harbour, and had scarcely landed, when they were met by a dozen naked Indians, walking along the beach. 'Eager,' says the captain, 'to come to a conference, and yet afraid of giving offence, we advanced with caution toward them, nor would they, at first, approach nearer to us than the distance of some paces. Both parties were armed; yet an attack seemed as unlikely on their part, as we knew it to be on our own. I had at this time a little boy, of not more than seven years of age, in my hand. The child seemed to attract their attention very much, for they frequently pointed to him and spoke to each other; and as he was not frightened, I advanced with him toward them, at the same time baring his bosom and shewing the whiteness of his skin. On the clothes being removed they gave a loud exclamation, and one of the party, an old man, with a long beard, hideously ugly, came close to us, I bade my little charge not be afraid, and introduced him to the acquaintance of this uncouth personage. The Indian, with great gentleness laid his hand upon the child's hat, and afterwards felt his clothes, muttering to himself all the while. I found it necessary, however, by this time, to send away the child, as such a close connection rather alarmed him, and in this, as the conclusion verified, I gave no offence to the old gentleman. Indeed it was but putting ourselves on a par with them, as I had observed from the first, that some youths of their own, though considerably older than the one with us, were kept back by the grown people. Several more now came up, to whom we made various presents, but our toys seemed not to be regarded as very valuable; nor would they for a long time make any returns to them, though before we parted, a large club, with a head almost sufficient to fell an ox, was obtained in exchange for a looking-glass. These people seemed at a loss to know (probably from our want of beards) of what sex we were, which having understood, they burst into the most immoderate fits of laughter, talking to each other at the same time with such rapidity and vociferation as I had never before heard. After nearly an hour's conversation by signs and gestures, they repeated several times the word *whurra*, which signifies, begone, and walked away from us to the head of the bay.

'The natives, being departed, we set out to observe the country, which on inspection rather disappointed our hopes, being invariably sandy and unpromising for the purposes of cultivation, though the trees and grass flourish in great luxuriancy. Close to us

us was the ſpring at which Captain Cook watered; but we did not think the water very excellent, nor did it run freely. In the evening we returned on board, not greatly pleaſed with the latter part of our diſcoveries, as it indicated an increaſe of thoſe difficulties, which before ſeemed ſufficiently numerous.

'Between this and our departure we had ſeveral more interviews with the natives, which ended in ſo friendly a manner, that we began to entertain ſtrong hopes of bringing about a connection with them. Our firſt object was to win their affections, and our next to convince them of the ſuperiority we poſſeſſed: for without the latter, the former we knew would be of little importance. An officer one day prevailed on one of them to place a target, made of bark, againſt a tree, which he fired at with a piſtol, at the diſtance of ſome paces. The Indians, though terrified at the report, did not run away, but their aſtoniſhment exceeded their alarm, on looking at the ſhield which the ball had perforated. As this produced a little ſhyneſs, the officer, to diſſipate their fears and remove their jealouſy, whiſtled the air of *Malbrooke*, with which they ſeemed highly charmed, and imitated him with equal pleaſure and readineſs. I cannot help remarking here, what I was afterward told by monſieur de la Peyrouſe, that the natives of California, and throughout all the iſlands of the Pacific Ocean, and in ſhort wherever he had been, ſeemed equally touched and delighted with this little plaintive air'

The paſſage of Port Jakſon took up but a few hours. The evening was bright, and the proſpect ſuch as might juſtify ſanguine expectation. Having paſſed between the capes which form its entrance, they found themſelves in a port ſuperior, in extent and excellency, to all they had ſeen before. They continued to run up the harbour about four miles, in a weſterly direction, enjoying the luxuriant proſpect of its ſhores, covered to the water's edge with trees, (among which many of the Indians were frequently ſeen) till they arrived at a ſnug cove on the ſouth ſide, on whoſe banks the plan of operations was deſtined to commence.

The landing of a part of the marines and convicts took place next day, and on the following the remainder was diſembarked. Buſineſs now ſat on every brow, and the ſcene to a ſpectator, at leiſure to contemplate it, would have been highly picturesque and amuſing. In one place a party cutting down the woods; a ſecond, ſetting up a black-ſmith's forge; a third, dragging along a load of ſtones or proviſions; here an officer pitching his marquee, with a detachment of troops parading on one ſide of him, and a cook's fire blazing up on the other. Through the unwearied diligence of thoſe at the head of the different departments, regularity was, however, ſoon introduced.

Into the head of the cove, on which the eſtabliſhment is fixed runs a ſmall ſtream of freſh water, which ſerves to divide the adjacent country to a little diſtance, in the direction of north and

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south. On the east side of this rivulet the governor fixed his residence, with a large body of convicts encamped near him; and, on the west side, was disposed the remaining part of these people, near the marine encampment. From this last, two guards, consisting of two subalterns, two serjeants, four corporals, two drummers, and forty two private men, under the orders of a captain of the day, to whom all reports were made, daily mounted for the public security, with such directions to use force, in case of necessity, as left no room for those who were the object of the order, but to remain peaceable, or perish by the bayonet.

As the straggling of the convicts was not only a desertion from the public labour, but might be attended with ill consequences to the settlement, in case of their meeting with the natives, every care was taken to prevent it. The provost martial, with his men, was ordered to patrole the country around, and the convicts informed, that the severest punishment would be inflicted on transgressors. In spite, however, of all precautions, they soon found the road to Botany Bay, in visits to the French, who would gladly have dispensed with their company.

But as severity alone is inadequate at once to chastise and reform, no opportunity was omitted to assure the convicts, that, by their good behaviour, every claim to favour was to be earned. That this caution was not attended with all the good effects which were hoped from it, is to be lamented; that it operated in some cases is indisputable; nor will an humane mind fail to allow for the situation in which these unfortunate beings so peculiarly stood. While they were on board ship, the two sexes had been kept most rigorously apart, but, when landed, their separation became impracticable. Licentiousness was the unavoidable consequence, and their old habits of depravity were beginning to recur. What was to be attempted? To prevent their intercourse was impossible: the only remedy was to palliate its evils. Marriage was recommended, and such advantages held out to those who aimed at reformation, as greatly contributed to the tranquillity of the settlement.

On the Sunday after their landing divine service was performed under a great tree, by the Rev. Mr Johnson, chaplain of the settlement, in the presence of the troops and convicts, who were regular and attentive. This had been observed every Sunday, in all the ports where the ships had anchored; and in addition to it, Mr Johnson had furnished them with different books of piety.

The Indians, who, for a little while, had paid them frequent visits, in a few days were observed to be more shy. 'From what cause,' says captain Tench, 'their distaste arose we never could trace, as we had made it our study to treat them with kindness, and load them with presents. No quarrel had happened, and we had flattered ourselves, from governor Philip's first reception among them, that such a connection might be established as would

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tend to the intereſt of both parties. It ſeems, that on that occaſion, they not only received our people with great cordiality, but ſo far acknowledged their authority as to ſubmit, that a boundary, during their firſt interview, might be drawn on the ſand, which they attempted not to infringe, and appeared to be ſatisfied with.'

Various circumſtances prevented the reading of the public commiſſions, and the taking poſſeſſion of the colony in form until the 7th of February. On that day all the officers of guard took poſt in the marine battalion, which was drawn up, and marched off the parade with muſic playing, and colours flying, to an adjoining ground, which had been cleared for the occaſion, whereon the convicts were aſſembled to hear the commiſſion read, appointing his excellency Arthur Philip, eſq. governor and captain general in and over the territory of New South Wales, and its dependencies; together with the act of parliament for eſtabliſhing trials by law within the ſame; and the patents under the great ſeal of Great Britain, for holding the civil and criminal court of judicature, by which all caſes of life and death, as well as matters of property, were to be decided. When the judge advocate had finiſhed reading, his excellency informed the convicts of his future intentions, which were, invariably to cheriſh thoſe who ſhewed a diſpoſition to amendment; and to let the rigour of the law take its courſe againſt ſuch as tranſgreſſed. At the cloſe, three vollies were fired, and the battalion marched back to their parade, where they were reviewed by the governor, who thanked them, in public orders, for their behaviour from the time of their embarkation; and aſked the officers to partake of a cold collation, at which many public toaſts were drunk in honour of the day.

In the governor's commiſſion, the extent of his authority is defined to reach from the latitude of 43 degrees 49 minutes S. to the latitude of 10 degrees 37 minutes S. being the north and ſouth extremities of New Holland. It commences again in the 135th degree of longitude E. of Greenwich, and proceeding in an eaſterly direction, includes all iſlands, in the Pacific Ocean, within the limits of the above latitudes. By this partition it may be preſumed, that every ſource of contention with the Dutch will be forever cut off, as the diſcoveries of the Engliſh navigators only are compriſed in this territory.

No council having been appointed, the governor is left to act according to his own diſcretion. As no ſtated time of aſſembling the courts of juſtice is pointed out, the duration of impriſonment is altogether in his hands; and he has alſo the power of ſummoning courts martial, and of pardoning offenders in all caſes, treaſon and wilful murder excepted; and even in theſe, he may ſtay the execution of the law, till the king's pleaſure ſhall be ſignified. In caſe of the governor's death, the lieutenant governor takes his place; and, on his demiſe, the ſenior officer on the ſpot.

(To be continued.)

A GENEALOGICAL ACCOUNT

OF THE

MOST NOBLE FAMILY

OF

DOUGLAS HAMILTON,

DUKE OF BRANDON.

THE Moſt Noble Douglas Hamilton, Duke of Hamilton in Scotland, Chattelherault in France, and Brandon in England; Marquis of Hamilton, Clydeſdale and Douglas, Earl of Angus, Arran and Lanerk, Lord Macanſhire, Palmont, Abernethy and Aberbrothick in Scotland, and Baron Dutton in England; was born, July 24, 1759. Married, April 5, 1778, Elizabeth, daughter of the late Peter Burrell, Eſq; of Beckenham in Kent, ſiſter to the Ducheſs of Northumberland, and Sir Peter Burrell, Knt. Deputy Lord Chamberlain of England.

Deſcent. This great family is deſcended from the antient Houſe of Douglas, and obtained the title of Hamilton by marriage with the ſole heireſs of the Hamilton family in 1661, deſcended from the Earl of Mellent in Normandy, who was created Earl of Leiceſter by Henry I. in 1103, which family became reſident in Scotland about 1323, and created Earl of Angus by Robert II. 1389, Baron Hamilton, by James II. in 1445. James, the ſecond Baron Hamilton was anceſtor to the grandmother of Henry Lord Darnley, father of James I. of Great Britain. James, third Baron Hamilton, was, by James IV. of Scotland, in 1503. created Earl of Arran; whoſe ſon was declared next immediate heir to that crown, on failure of iſſue from Mary, mother of James I. which ſon, being ſecond Earl, was, in 1552, by Henry II. of France, created Duke of Chattelherault in Poictou in France, but neither he nor his heirs ever enjoyed the Duchy; and from him deſcended the preſent Earl of Abercorn. In 1599, James VI. of Scotland reſtored this ſame James, ſecond Earl, to his forfeited eſtate and titles, and created him Earl of Hamilton. In 1633, by Charles I. his grandſon James was created Duke of Hamilton, which, with ſeveral other titles, deſcended to Anne, heir to the ſecond Duke, who marrying William Douglas Earl of Selkirk, he took the name of Hamilton, and was created Duke 1661. James, his ſon and ſucceſſor, on Sept. 10, 1711, was created Baron of Dutton and Duke of Brandon in England by Queen Anne; and was killed fighting a duel with Lord Mohun the ſame year; and left

a ſon James, the grandfather of the preſent Duke, who, on the death of his father James, on Nov. 15, 1711, ſucceeded as Duke of Hamilton; married, 1ſt, Ann Cochran, daughter of John Earl of Dundonald, by whom he had only one ſon, James, his ſucceſſor; and ſhe dying in Aug. 1724 in the eighteenth year of her age, his Grace married, in 1727, 2dly, Elizabeth, daughter and coheireſs of Thomas Strangeways of Dorſetſhire, Eſq. who dying in Nov. 1729, without iſſue, he married, 3dly, Elizabeth, daughter and heireſs of Edward Spencer, Eſq. of the county of Suffolk, by whom he had a daughter Anne, born in 1739, married to the Earl of Donegal, and two ſons; Archibald, born July 27, 1740, married May 25, 1765, Harriot Stuart, daughter of John Earl of Galloway, and has iſſue, a ſon born Oct. 20, 1775; and Spencer, born June 1742. Her Grace married, 2dly, Dec. 24, 1751, the Hon. Richard Savage Naſſau, ſecond ſon of Frederick Earl of Rochfort, and died March 9, 1771, leaving iſſue the preſent Earl, and other children. James the 4th Duke, ſucceeded his father in March 1742, and married Feb. 14, 1752, Elizabeth, ſecond daughter of John Gunning, Eſq by his wife Bridget, daughter to Theobald Bourke, Viſcount Mayo, of the kingdom of Ireland, by whom he had iſſue James-George, the late Duke.—Douglas Hamilton, the preſent Duke.—Elizabeth, born Jan. 26, 1753, married in June 23, 1774 to Edward, now Earl of Derby. The Duke died 1758, and her Grace married 2dly, March 3, 1759, to John Campbell, Marquis of Lorn, now Duke of Argyl, by whom ſhe has iſſue. On May 20, 1776, her Grace was created a Baroneſs of Great-Britain, by the title of Baroneſs Hamilton, of Hameldon, in the county of Leiceſter; and the dignity of a Baron to her heirs male. Her ſon, the late Duke, James-George, was born Feb. 18, 1755, ſucceeded his father Jan. 17, 1758, and ſucceeded to the titles of Marquis of Douglas, and Earl of Angus, on the death of Archibald, the laſt Duke of Douglas, who died July 21, 1761, without iſſue; his Grace being lineally deſcended of William Earl of Selkirk, eldeſt ſon by the ſecond marriage, of William, firſt Marquis of Douglas; and his Grace dying July 7, 1769, was ſucceeded by his brother the preſent Duke. By her Grace's ſecond marriage, his Grace is half brother to the Marquis of Lorn; ſon-in-law to the preſent Duke of Argyl, and nephew to the preſent Earl of Coventry.

As to the titles of Baron Dutton and Duke of Brandon, the validity of the patent being ſolemnly debated in the Houſe of Lords, Dec. 30, 1711, it was then adjudged that no Peer of Scotland could be created a Peer of England, as it was declared inconſiſtent with the articles of the Union, which made all the Peers of Scotland Peers of Great-Britain, with the ſame dignities and privileges, except ſitting and voting in the Houſe of Lords, otherwiſe than by ſixteen repreſentatives, and therefore to admit more than ſixteen was contrary to the treaty. In 1783, it was again de-

bated in the Houſe of Peers, when the claim was allowed, and his Grace took his ſeat accordingly, agreeably to his creation.

Heir-apparent. Lord Archibald Hamilton, his Grace's uncle, being ſon of the ſecond Duke of Brandon, by his third Ducheſs, born July 27, 1740, married May 25, 1765, Harriot Stuart, daughter of the Earl of Galloway, and has iſſue.

ACCOUNT

OF THE

NATIVES of JOANNA,

IN THE AFRICAN SEA.

THE natives of this iſland are of two kinds. The firſt, and by far the moſt numerous party, are the Aborigines, who are blacks of the ſame ſpecies of men with the Abyſſinians. The other are the deſcendants of Arabian ſettlers, a white people, but exceedingly tanned by the ſun, and ſomewhat maculated, by intermixture with the original Joannamen.

Different as their origin, are their reſpective manners and cuſtoms. The latter are cloathed in the Arabian manner, and inhabit convenient houſes, built of ſtone or baked clay, and plaiſtered with chinaum, a kind of ſtucco, not much inferor to marble itſelf in beauty or durability. Their habitations are ſurrounded by high walls, to guard from the wanderings of deſire, and from the wanton eye of curioſity, their women of whom they are jealous to an extreme. They have ſervants and ſlaves, and property in abundance; they apply to letters, at leaſt ſo far as to read and write the Arabic tongue; they have ſome knowledge of the mechanic arts, and of commerce, however circumſcribed; and in ſhort, are mancipated to thoſe anxious and operoſe modes of life, which conſtitute a people civilized. The Aborigines, on the contrary, are naked ſavages, diſperſed in frequent but ſmall ſocieties, through the woods, ignorant of arts, of jealouſy, of ambition; happy, careleſs, content with the bounty of nature, beyond whoſe ſimple wants their wiſhes have not as yet been taught to expatiate.

Paganiſm is ſtill the prevailing religion of the primitive inhabitants. The moſt celebrated object of their devotion at preſent, are a few ducks, which a traveller, as it is reported, having left to propagate for the benefit of ſtrangers, the wondering Joannamen, welcomed with divine honours, ſtruck no doubt, by the novelty of their appearance, and with the facility of ſavages who abhor the

fatigue

fatigue of reasoning and slow conjecture, no less than they delight in bold flights of imagination, readily resolving their unknown origin, into the pleasing fable of an immediate mission from the gods.

Quantum religio potuit suadere malorum!
What mighty ills from superstition flow!

Methinks I hear some turtle-stuffed son of Apicius, exclaim, whose gross and material conception can form no idea of the sentimental feasts, which the savage derives from a mind feelingly alive to the wonders of creation.

Several gentlemen of the fleet had the curiosity to pay a visit to the sacred seat of these divinities, about fifteen miles up the country. At the top of a steep hill they were met by the priest, by whose instruction they laid aside every warlike weapon, and throwing themselves three times prostrate on the earth, kissed the consecrated ground three times. After this preliminary, they descended to the margin of a fine lake, in the center of which was a small island, the enchanted abode of the deified ducks. Here the holy guide made a signal, and the gods, obedient to the charm, approached him, and perched with fluttering fondness on his head and shoulders.

He then made them a long oration, the purport of which, as he informed the gentlemen, was, that the persons who came to consult their sacred oracle, were Englishmen; *that Englishmen, Joannamen, were all one brother;* that they were bound to the East Indies to fight the French, the Dutch, and Hyder Ali: and that they begged to know if their passage would be prosperous, and whether they should prove victorious over the French, Hyder Ali, and the Dutch. To these queries, the duck-deities delivered a propitious response, and, after pecking, in a very friendly manner, a few crumbs from the hands of their foreign visitants, dismissed them with the most favourable omens.

These deities are by no means unprofitable to their priest, the organ of their responses, who lives in rustic luxury on the offerings of such of the credulous countrymen, who come to learn the fate of their strayed cattle, or to consult the oracle on matters of equal importance. And indeed so high is the opinion generally entertained of the supernatural powers of the consecrated ducks, that even the jealous Monotheist Mussulman cannot always resist the temptation of profiting by their prescience; but, like ill fated Saul, is sometimes betrayed into a sinful trial of diabolical sagacity.

The Mussulman religion, which is professed by the Arabian race of Joannamen, and a numerous class of indigenous proselytes, wears at Joanna, a milder and more tolerant aspect than in any other country addicted to the doctrines of Mahomet. They gave us leave to enter into their mesgids, or mosques, on condition of taking

taking off our shoes, a freedom which the faithful allow to infidels in no other part of the Mussulman world. If we talked to them about religion, they generally replied, your religion is very good for England; our's is very well for Joanna. This liberality of sentiment, however, so contrary to the inflexible nature of faith, and to the jealous infallibility of revealed religion, is, I suspect, only a damnable relic of good-natured Paganism in the common people; for however usual such expressions were in the mouths of the vulgar and illiterate, several of those of better education were as intolerant bigots as ever bowed beneath the yoke of superstition.

Conversing one day with a Joannaman, who called himself Captain of the Prince of Wales's Guard, I chanced with inconsiderate levity, to ask him, whether he did not worship Mahomet? The Mussulman took fire at the question, and replied with much warmth, that he worshipped no mortal! that God only was the object of his adoration; that eternal, simple, indivisible God, who had no father, mother, nor son, as the Christians foolishly imagined. I asked him, whether he thought the Christians would be punished in the next world, for these irreverent opinions of the Deity which he supposed them to entertain? He replied very coolly, *he believed they would be damned.* How, said I, can you really be so cruel and unfeeling as to send us to hell-fire and everlasting torments, for a mere difference in opinion? Did we ever invade your property, maltreat your persons, or violate the sacred rights of your *haram?* Do we not, on the contrary, conduct ourselves towards you with a scrupulous regard to the strictest rules of probity and decorum? All that, replied the Mussulman, in a mild accent and nodding assent, is very well; but added, with a shake of the head, and in a tone of voice the most expressive of abhorrence, *You eata de pork, and you drinka de rum!*

To eat pork, and to drink rum, may be regarded by a Christian as actions the most harmless and indifferent; but then let us remember, that the things of godliness are not to be comprehended by the weak intellects of man; for can aught, for example, be more innocent and inconsequential, than to eat an apple, and yet by eating an apple, have not our first parents devolved, on their latest posterity, the dreadful curse of sin, and consequent damnation? Pious sectaries of Moses and Mahomet, continue to admire, in unshaken belief of the divine mission of your respective prophets, the wonderous decrees of heaven, which hath been pleased to exercise our faith by confounding our understanding!

The true faith was introduced into this island about 500 years ago, according to their account, by an Arabian apostle. If this be true, it must furnish matter of surprise, that Paganism should still continue the most universal mode of worship, when we reflect on the fervent and contagious spirit of fanaticism; and when we remember with what facility the simple worship of Nature has been

been subverted by the zealous and disciplined votaries of faith.

The Arabian race are held in high estimation, and excel, in general, the Aborigines in dignity and opulence; not that they ever conquered the island, which the Joannamen deny, but because a nation like the Arabs, instigated by the enthusiasm of religion, and by the energetic indigence of civilized life, could not fail of obtaining a decided superiority over a people, rude as the Joannamen, simple, unambitious, and of consequence *inert*. A nation, urged to action by the dæmons of science and superstition, are as much superior to the savages, and for the same reason, as a maniac is more powerful than a man in his sober senses.

The elevation of one of their own race to the regal dignity, gave the Arabico-Joannamen a considerable degree of influence. The grandfather of the present king was an Arabian by birth, who, having gained the good graces of the reigning prince, married his daughter, and after his decease was appointed to the vacant throne by the people, whose affections he had acquired. Since that event the government has become hereditary, which was formerly elective. In the rude times of the Aborigine kings, the royal dignity was the reward of personal majesty, superior stature, and extraordinary strength.

The kings of Joanna were formerly lords paramount of all the Commara Islands. Molalia, an isle somewhat larger than Joanna, first asserted her independence. Her example was soon followed by the other isles, and the Joannaman prudently relinquished pretensions which he knew he was unable to support.

The hardy sons of Mayotta alone, whose superior bravery the Joannamen very candidly confess, and who are no less ardently desirous of enjoying their native rock with independence than the neighbouring islanders, have made frequent, but hitherto unsuccessful attempts to vindicate their freedom. They are at present in a state of rebellion. Perhaps it may not be impertinent to give a short account of the rise, progress, and usual catastrophe of the Mayotta wars, which I shall deliver in the manner, and as near as I can remember, in the very words of the Mufti, or high priest of Joanna, with whom I had some conversation on this subject. The Joannaman was at some pains, as the reader will perceive, to suit his narration, to my capacity, by the adoption of certain English idioms and phrases.

"The Prince of Mayotta (says the Mufti) sits down to dinner with the grandee-men. After dinner they push about the tade. Their heads grow giddy: the earth wheels round. The prince, starting from the ground in a rage, swears, *d—n his eyes if he pay a single grain of padde to the king of Joanna, or to any body else.*" The grandee men rise up, brandishing their swords, and staggering after the prince, applaud his resolution. War is welcomed with loud shouts by the populace, who denounce vengeance on that *damned rascal Joannaman, for daring to exact tribute from the free-born*

born men of Mayotta. All this is reported to the king of Joanna. He sends over a great number of soldiers in boats: Joannamen and Mayottamen fight. The latter, who have only stones and rude weapons, and native bravery, to oppose to the musquetry and Arabian arms of the Joannamen, are at length overpowered, and run away. The prince of Mayotta hides himself, sends a present to the king of Joanna, and begs his pardon. The king of Joanna accepts his present, forgives him, and the prince of Mayotta is content to pay his tribute of padde as before.

While we lay at Joanna, the following ridiculous incident occurred. Purser Jack, one of the king's officers, whose province it is to regulate the market, and to dispose of his majesty's cattle, became enamoured of a certain female adventurer, who was bound with her stock of charms to the grand emporium of beauty, Bengal. Purser Jack, in the true stile of mercantile expedition, immediately addressed himself to the captain of the vessel, aboard of which his charmer was embarked, urgent to enter into an immediate negotiation for the lady, who was too prudent, in his opinion, to reject an advantageous and present offer, for the chance of a distant and precarious market in the East Indies.

The captain having communicated to the lady the propofal of Purser Jack, they agreed to practise a joke on the credulous Joannaman. Purser Jack was introduced into the round room, and after a succulent repast, with copious libations of the jovial god, which the captain pressed upon the half-reluctant scruples of the hypocritical Mussulman, had furnished Cupid with a *quantum sufficit* of inflammables, the lady burst upon her lover in all the bright effulgence of decorated beauty. To describe the satyr-like grin and purient gesticulation of Purser Jack in the presence of his mistress, would puzzle the pen of Cervantes or Le Sage.

But the captain put a speedy period to this dumb scene, and coming to close quarters with his gallant, demanded whether he was willing to purchase the commodity, which he valued at one thousand guineas at the lowest price.

Hesitating a long time between avarice and inclination, the Joannaman tried in vain to lower the market; but at last impelled by the united powers of Ceres, Bacchus, and Venus, and moreover inflamed by the furtive glances which the fair charmer shot from time to time at her sable inamorato, (for Purser Jack is of the Aborigine race) he surrendered at discretion, and consented to pay the immense sum at which the lady was put up.

Every thing seemed ultimately settled, when the whole negotiation was totally subverted, by a dispute with respect to some articles of the marriage contract. On one hand, Miss, tenacious of her freedom, insisted, upon stipulating for herself, the privilege of walking abroad unveiled, of receiving and returning the visits of her countrymen, when they came to Joanna, with other innocent immunities of the same kind: while on the other hand, Purser

Jack

Jack heard her propositions with abhorrence, and absolutely refused to relax the sacred discipline of the *haram*. And thus the match was unexpectedly broken off, to the great mortification of the Joannaman, who then regretted, as a grievous disappointment, what perhaps, in his cooler moments, he might consider as a fortunate escape.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

Mr Editor,

INDUSTRY is one of those virtues, which has been respected by mankind in all ages. It is from the fruits of it, that all the conveniences, and many of the luxuries of human life derive their origin. Necessity no doubt begot invention; but invention without the aid of industry, is a shadow, which passes away, amusing for a moment the imagination of its possessor like a dream, rather galling, than inviting to a mind endowed with faculties and desires to serve the human species in general. Nothing is more mortifying, than the want of necessary means to put the laudable efforts of industry in execution, it is commonly the natural companion of industry, and they are often both left in the lurch by the incomprehensible destiny of human life. Fortune and abilities, natural or acquired, are seldom to be found in the possession of the same person: nature has set a higher value upon mental powers, than upon the paltry means of procuring bodily comforts. Very little consideration will make any man sensible of this admirable truth, and no man therefore ought to complain of his fate, nature having been sufficiently lavish in favour of mankind in some respect or other. The man of genius in a wilderness will bear his misfortunes with magnanimity; the rich man would perish there miserably, because his money is the only source of his happiness. I am led to these reflections by the accounts I have from a friend of the dreadful hardships, the new settlers at Digby in Nova Scotia have undergone. At the end of the war several regiments were reduced at New York, and those of the officers and privates, who chose to remain in the British settlements of America were provided with lots according to their rank in the army. Many of them descended of good families having no

proſpect of mending their fortunes at home, accepted the proportion of land allotted to their military rank, and were accordingly tranſported in Britiſh ſhips. They had been flattered with many promiſing circumſtances, ſuch as excellent ſoil, abundance of game, fiſh, fruits &c. but on their arrival they found themſelves in a very different ſituation from what they expected, in an unexplored wilderneſs, without houſes, without proviſions, without cloathing in any degree ſufficient for the ſevere and long winter juſt approaching; many of them with wives and children, whoſe bitter cries for cold and hunger pierced the hearts of the moſt unfeeling to the quick. Every ſoldier was there his own maſter; the officers could procure no aſſiſtance in rearing their huts from them; ſuch as could uſe an axe with any kind of dexterity aſſumed the name of carpenters, and refuſed to work under ten ſhillings a day, an expence, which few or none of the officers could afford. Theſe ſorts of combinations, which are never neglected when in the power of low minded people, are always oppreſſive to ſociety, and productive of the moſt cruel diſtreſs to individuals. They had no time to loſe, ſome of thoſe gentlemen, who lately with reputation commanded companies, (ſuch are the viciſſitudes of human life) commence day labourers, build huts, cut wood, carry it home on their ſhoulders, and thus, during a long winter preſerve the lives of their wives and children, paying from 8 to 18 pence for every lib. of broken meat brought from New York. On the return of ſpring their induſtry was ſeverely checked by the want of cattle of any kind, or implements proper for tilling the ground in its natural condition, tho' they had cleared ſome ſpots of wood for building and for fire, the roots remained, which it was not in the power of the moſt laborious to remove without cattle and machinery.

All they could do was to plant between the roots potatoes, cabbage, peaſe and turnip, the only hope of their future ſubſiſtence, and as it could not be expected, that gentlemen unaccuſtomed to hard labour, and the rearing of ſuch vegetables would be very ſucceſsfull, their painful cares and labours turned to ſmall account: ſo much ſo, that a captain's full pay could ſcarcely procure with the hardeſt drudgery the neceſſaries of life for himſelf, a wife and two or three children; what muſt be the fate of thoſe, who have nothing but the work of their hands to depend upon? Theſe are facts from the beſt authority, that ought to rouſe our induſtry at home, where the neceſſaries of life are eaſily earned, and where labour is ſure to meet with its due reward. Thoſe who flatter themſelves with emigrating to America may reſt aſſured, they cannot improve their fortunes by going there.

I cannot help thinking mercantile ideas are carried too great a length in this country. Scotland might be as eaſily cultivated, as America, and ſtands as much in need of hands for that purpoſe. Our moors are extenſive, good ſoil, and numerous, eaſier in many reſpects to improve than the wooded wilds of America. If one

half

half of the ſhop keepers and attorneys of the kingdom were to commence farmers, it would be a great bleſſing to the nation. It is moſt ridiculous to ſee ſo many able bodied idle men loitering in every town, while the cultivation of the land is left to illiterate, indolent people, who ſubſiſt, but never improve the country or their own condition by their labour; if they can beſtow by any means a little education on a favourite ſon, he is doomed to be a *lawyer* or a *merchant*, tho' probably his genius is fitter for a ſhoemaker, or a tailor, profeſſions far more precarious, and leſs uſeful to ſociety, than that of a gentleman farmer. Many opulent families in England date their riſe entirely from the plough, the original ſource of opulence in all other profeſſions, which they juſtly hold to be as reſpectable as the writing deſk, or the counter. It is very common to ſee the ſhop-keepers in Brabont, and French Flanders, regularly going out to their farms to hold their plough and how their cabbage, while their wives and daughters attend their ſhops; and for their credit it is proper to add, that they are in general as well bred, as well informed, and as much gentlemen in every reſpect as ours are. To be ſure the dreſſed wig, or bag and ſolitaire and long ruffles at their farming operations provoke a ſmile from us, but theſe modes of dreſs, as well as other circumſtances attending it, depend on the notions and cuſtoms of the country. They are not aſhamed to labour, and reap the benefits of their induſtry in purſe and perſon. A Black-ſmith at Paris, in fine ruffles and a que'd wig, will preſent the nail to a horſe hoof with as becoming a grace, as a player or a coxcomb, learned in Cheſterfield, would do a bodkin to a fine lady, and not do his buſineſs a bit the worſe for all theſe airs; tho' we figure to ourſelves here, that a check ſhirt and a worſted nightcap are the neceſſary habiliments for a black-ſmith. Narrow notions of gentility are hurtful to the praiſe-worthy exertions of induſtry in every line of life. Ingenuity, integrity and good behaviour ought to be the only recommendations to diſtinction among the various claſſes of the people.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

July, 17th, 1789. REGULUS.

E 2 DISSERTATION

DISSERTATION

ON THE TREATMENT OF THE NEGRO RACE.

THAT individuals should violate the laws of humanity, and act in direct contradiction to the very precepts of the religion they profess, is far from being wonderful in the history of human nature: but that nations, who have arrived to a high degree of refinement, to whom the noblest sentiments of virtue and universal benevolence are not unknown, and who profess a religion, which bears the best evidences of its being promulgated by that God, whose goodness and tender mercies are over all his works—that these should universally countenance that inhuman conduct, at which every virtuous person ought to shudder; this is one of those inconsistencies in the conduct of mankind, which never could gain belief, were it related to some sensible recluse, far remote from society and the ordinary means of information. Yet such is the present policy of the Europeans, that thousands of unhappy beings, all 'deathless as their haughty lords, have been exiled from their native homes, from all the dear relations of family life, and in perpetual slavery doomed perhaps to satiate luxury with excess, or to add to the increasing heaps of ever craving avarice.

Can the tender-hearted, who deplore the common calamities of mankind, or weep over some sad tale of domestic woe, be unaffected by the cruel sufferings of those who only differ from us in colour, or in some variations of shape and feature? Nature regards all the diversities of mankind with equal tenderness and care. Nature revolts at the *Christian* inhumanities, which their sable annals display. To the Great Supreme, of whatever shape, or whatever colour we are, we owe alike our being and our constant preservation. And let European prejudice triumph in the supposition of superior mental powers, they also possess the heavenly faculty of reason, though with them it is rude and uncultivated; nor are they insensible to the sacred obligations of virtue, to the gentle impressions of friendship, the ardent sensations of love, or the melting tenderness of Nature. But it is not in a state of slavery that we can judge of their capacities or their virtues. What were our *venerable* ancestors, the Goths and Vandals, from whom we may boast our high descent? Uninformed barbarians, in a state of nature, with scarce one beam of reason or of virtue to enlighten them.

Yet

Yet this ſavage race never felt that ſlavery, which depreſſes every faculty, and ſinks humanity below itſelf.

The reader, who is fond of tracing the varieties of human underſtanding, or of marking the ſimplicity of deduction, in a mind unacquainted with the principles of ſcience, will perceive perhaps ſome ingenuity of thought, a kind of inference and reaſoning in a negro, who had been but recently brought from the coaſt of Guinea to Jamaica. The Captain of the ſhip, that brought him over, going to viſit a friend at his plantation not far from Kingſton, came to two roads, and being at loſs to know which was the right, and, meeting our negro, he aſked him which was the way to Mr. ——'s plantation? 'Na, na,' ſaid the ſlave, 'Tom a fool, but Tom not always a fool. What! you find your way from my country all the way without hedge or tree, and not find the way to Maſſa's houſe! Na, Na, Tom a fool indeed, but Tom not always a fool.' Nor could any intreaties procure the Captain any other anſwer.

In America, it is generally belived and aſſerted, that the Africans are equally incapable of reaſon and of virtue. But to the ſuggeſtions of tyranny and the aſſertions of prejudice, let us oppoſe the following well authenticated fact, as related by the Abbe Raynal.

An Engliſh ſhip, that traded in Guinea in 1752, was obliged to leave the ſurgeon behind, whoſe bad ſtate of health did not permit him to continue at ſea. Murray, for that was his name, was there endeavouring to recover his health, when a Dutch veſſel drew near the coaſt, put the blacks in irons, whom curioſity had brought to the ſhore, and inſtantly ſailed off with their booty. Thoſe, who intereſted themſelves for the unhappy people, incenſed at ſo baſe a treachery, inſtantly ran to Cudjoe, at whoſe houſe Murray lodged, who ſtopped them at his door, and aſked them what they were in ſearch of: 'The white man, who is with you,' anſwered they, 'who ſhould be put to death, becauſe his brethren have carried off ours.' 'The Europeans,' replied the generous hoſt, 'who have carried off our countrymen, are barbarians; kill them whenever you can find them. But he who lodges with me is a good man, he is my friend; my houſe is his fortreſs; I am his ſoldier, and I will defend him. Before you can get at him, you ſhall paſs over my body. O my friends, what juſt man would ever enter my doors, if I had ſuffered my habitation to be ſtained with the blood of an innocent man?' This diſcourſe appeaſed the rage of the blacks: they retired aſhamed of the deſign that had brought them there; and ſome days after acknowledged to Murray himſelf, how happy they were that they had not committed a crime, which would have occaſioned them perpetual remorſe.

This event, continues the Abbe, renders it probable, that the firſt impreſſions which the Africans receive in the new world determine them either to good or bad actions. Repeated experience confirms

confirms the truth of this obſervation: thoſe who fall to the ſhare of a humane maſter, willingly eſpouſe his intereſts. They inſenſibly adopt the ſpirit and manners of the place where they are fixed. This attachment is ſometimes exalted even into heroiſm. A Portugueſe ſlave, who had fled into the woods, having learnt that his old maſter had been taken up for an aſſaſſination, came into the court of juſtice, and acknowledged himſelf guilty of the fact; let himſelf be put in priſon in lieu of his maſter; brought falſe, though judicial, proofs of his pretended crime, and ſuffered death inſtead of the guilty perſon.

With reſpect to their being ſuſceptible of love and friendſhip, the ſame excellent writer relates an inſtance, that is hardly to be paralleled in fable or hiſtory:

Two negroes, both young and handſome, robuſt, courageous and born with a ſoul of an uncommon caſt, had been fond of each other from their infancy. Partners in the ſame labours, they were united by their ſufferings; which, in feeling minds, form a ſtronger attachment than pleaſures. If they were not happy, they comforted each other at leaſt in their miſery. Love, which generally obliterates the remembrance of all misfortunes, ſerved only to make theirs complete. A negro girl, who was likewiſe a ſlave, and whoſe eyes ſparkled, no doubt, with greater vivacity and fire from the contraſt of her dark complexion, excited an equal flame in the hearts of theſe two friends. The girl, who was more capable of inſpiring than of feeling a ſtrong paſſion, would readily have accepted either; but neither of them would deprive his friend of her, or yield her up to him. Time ſerved only to increaſe the torments they ſuffered, without affecting their friendſhip or their love. Oftentimes did tears of anguiſh ſtream from their eyes, in the midſt of the demonſtrations of friendſhip they gave each other, at the ſight of the too-beloved object that threw them into deſpair. They ſometimes ſwore that they would love her no more, and that they would rather part with life than forfeit their friendſhip. The whole plantation was moved at the ſight of theſe conflicts. The love of the two friends for the beautiful negro girl was the topic of every converſation.

One day they followed her into a wood; there, each embraced her, claſped her a thouſand times to his heart, ſwore all the oaths of attachment, and called her every tender name that love could inſpire; when, ſuddenly, without ſpeaking or looking at each other, they both plunged a dagger into her breaſt. She expired, and they mingled their tears and groans with her laſt breath. They roared aloud, and made the wood reſound with their violent outcries. A ſlave came running to their aſſiſtance, and ſaw them at a diſtance ſtifling the victim of their extraordinary paſſion with their kiſſes. He called out to ſome others, who ſoon came up, and found theſe two friends embracing each other upon the body of this unhappy girl, and bathed in her blood; while they themſelves

ſelves were expiring in the ſtreams that flowed from their own wounds.

Theſe lovers and theſe friends belonged to a body of 25,000 negroes, deſtined to furniſh Europe with twelve or thirteen thouſand hogſheads of ſugar. Is it then in the midſt of ſuch ſevere labours, and in ſo degrading a ſtation, that we ſee ſuch actions as muſt aſtoniſh the whole world? If there can be a man who is not ſtruck with horror and commpaſſion at the greatneſs of this ferocious love, Nature muſt have formed him, not for the ſlavery of the negroes, but for the tyranny of their maſters. Such a man muſt have lived without commiſerating others, and will die without comfort; he muſt never have ſhed a tear, and none will ever be ſhed for him.

Their tenderneſs for their offſpring, and their grateful recollection of good and generous actions, is remarkably illuſtrated by the following inſtance, related by Captain Snelgrave, who traded many years on the coaſt of Guinea.

The Chief, or King of the country, on the river of Old Caſſebar, (for there are many petty Princes on that river) went on board Captain Snelgrave, having a curioſity to view the ſhip, and to hear the European muſic. Being highly pleaſed with his entertainment, he invited the Captain to go on ſhore. Snelgrave conſented; but, knowing the ferocity of that nation, he took care to be accompanied by the gunner and ten ſailors, well armed. When he landed, he was conducted to ſome diſtance from the ſhore, where he found the King, ſeated on a ſtool, under ſome ſhady trees. On one ſide was another ſtool, on which he was deſired to ſet himſelf. The King ſpoke not a word, nor made the leaſt motion, till his gueſt was ſeated; when he bad him welcome, and enquired after his health. Snelgrave returned theſe compliments, at the ſame time bowing, and taking off his hat. Many of the Negro Courtiers were ſtanding round their maſter; and at ſome diſtance were about fifty of his guards, armed with bows and arrows, their ſwords by their ſide, and a barbed lance in their hands. The Engliſh ſailors poſted themſelves oppoſite to theſe, at the diſtance of 20 paces.

After having preſented the King with ſome toys, with which he ſeemed delighted, Snelgrave ſaw a little Negro child tied by the leg to a ſtake, that was driven in the ground, flies and other inſects crawling over him, and two prieſts ſtanding by. Surpriſed at this ſight, he aſked the King the reaſon why the child was tied to the ſtake in that manner. The prince anſwered, that he was a victim, who was to be ſacrificed that night to the god Egho, for the proſperity of his kingdom. Snelgrave inſtantly felt ſuch emotions of horror and compaſſion, that, as he himſelf owns, he rather too precipitately, ordered one of his people to untie the victim, in order to ſave his life. He had no ſooner done this, than one of the guards advanced towards him, with his lance raiſ-

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ed, and with a threatening air. Snelgrave, apprehenſive that he would run the ſailor through, inſtantly drew from his pocket a ſmall piſtol, the ſight of which greatly terrified the King. But the Captain bid the interpreter aſſure the Prince, that he would not offer the leaſt violence to him or his, provided he would order his guard not to moleſt the Engliſh.

The King conſenting to this, and harmony being again reſtored, the Captain, however, expoſtulated with him, for having thus violated the laws of hoſpitality, by permitting his guard to threaten his man with his lance. To this the Negro monarch anſwered, that he was the firſt aggreſſor, in ordering his people to releaſe the victim, who was his property. The Captain candidly, acknowledged that he had been too haſty; at the ſame time apologiſing for his conduct, upon the principles of his religion, which while it forbad the taking away the property of another, forbad alſo the putting of the innocent to death; that ſuch a conduct, ſo far from rendering Heaven propitious, would incur the wrath of that omnipotent God, whom the white man adored. He added, the great law of human nature was, 'not to do unto others that which we would not have them do unto us.'* He then offered to purchaſe the child, to which the King readily conſented; and to the Captain's great ſurpriſe, only aſked a ſtring of blue beads, worth about half a crown, when it was imagined that he would have demanded ten times that ſum; it being common with the negroes, from the higheſt to the loweſt, to take all advantages of the Europeans. This favour being obtained, the Captain ſtaid about an hour with the King, treating him with the European liquors and proviſions, which he had brought on ſhore on purpoſe. After this, he took his leave, and the King expreſſed himſelf ſo highly pleaſed with this viſit, that he promiſed to go on board the ſhip again, before the Captain left the river.

The day before he landed, Snelgrave had purchaſed the mother of this child, without divining what would happen in the ſequel. The ſurgeon, obſerving that ſhe had much milk in her breaſts, queſtioned the perſon, who had brought her from the inland country, whether ſhe had not a child, to which he was anſwered in the negative. But, no ſooner was the little negro brought on board, than, inſtantly perceiving him in the arms of the ſailors, ſhe ſprang

* An admirable argument this in the mouth of a Captain in the ſlave trade! Shenſtone, who in his 20th elegy has put a pathetic lamentation in the mouth of an African ſlave, makes him ſpeak thus of his Chriſtian tyrants:

Yet, in their face, ſuperior beauty glows!
Are ſmiles the mien of rapine and of wrong?
Yet from their lip the voice of mercy flows,
And e'en Religion dwells upon their tongue.

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towards him with maternal impetuosity, and snatched him into her own. The whole scene was the most affecting that can be imagined. The child was as handsome as a negro can be, and was about eighteen months old. But when the mother understood from the interpreter, that the Captain had rescued her child from death, the expressions of her grateful heart were as lively as had been those of maternal tenderness. This adventure was no sooner known to the negroes, of whom there were about 300 on board, than they all began to clap their hands, and to sing in the Captain's praise. What heart could be unaffected, by such a scene? Such an impression did it make on those poor negroes, such favourable ideas did it give them of the white men, that the Captain failed not to find the happy effects of this adventure, by their peaceable demeanor through the voyage. When the captain arrived at Antigua, where he was to dispose of his cargo, he related every circumstance to Mr Studely, a planter, who instantly purchased the mother and son, and ever treated them with the most humane attention.

If, then, the sable race are susceptible of reason, virtue, fidelity, and heroic generosity; if their savage bosoms glow with love, friendship, and the tenderneſſes of human nature, we must justify our treatment of them on some other principles than that of the mere difference of shape and colour. 'The slave-trade is advantageous.' * And, in the same sense, equally advantageous is rapine and murder. 'But they generally live much better in our plantations than they ever did in their own country.' ‡ But admitting this to be universally the case, is there any life so luxurious, that can compensate the loss of freedom? 'They are criminals, who have forfeited their liberty to society.' † But had they forfeited it to you? Have you reason to think the decisions always equitable? Are you not rather more certain that you have introduced a thirst of gain among them, more savage than themselves; and that vast numbers are condemned, as criminals, merely that they may be sold as slaves? 'They are debtors, who have become the property of their masters.'—And can Englishmen bear this barbarous idea? 'They are prisoners of war, great numbers of whom would otherwise be inhumanly destroyed, were there not an opportunity of disposing of them to the Europeans.' § But do you not contribute infinitely more to their depopulation, than their own intestine wars? The Abbe Raynal asserts, that out of nine millions of unhappy be-

* Though, to traffic in human creatures may, at first sight appear barbarous, inhuman, and unnatural; yet the traders have as much to plead in their own excuse, as can be said for some other branches of trade, namely, the 'advantage' of it; and that not only in regard of the merchants, but also of the slaves themselves.' Snelgrave's Account of Guinea. ‡ Ibid.

† Ibid. § Ibid.

ings, who have been exported from Guinea, 1,400,000 are the only ſurvivors in America and the Weſt-Indies. This account will not appear ſurpriſing, when it is known to be a fact, that an annual importation of 30,000 negroes is neceſſary to recruit the European plantations. The ſalvation of lives, therefore, is as much the governing principle in the ſlave-trade as the ſalvation of ſouls.

But, leaving this important queſtion, we cannot but congratulate every humane mind, on the certainty, that, within a few years paſt, the planters have become more enlightened with regard to their beſt intereſts, and that even the Negro ſlaves are now deemed objects of humanity. In our iſlands all poſſible care is taken of them in ſickneſs. They are permitted to create a property of their own. They have a piece of ground for themſelves, which they are allowed time to cultivate on Saturday afternoons and Sundays. Nor let this indulgence alarm the ſcrupulous. A planter may naturally conſider a negro's day of labour for himſelf, as, to all intents and purpoſes, a Sabbath, or day of reſt. They deal in horſes, cattle, poultry, &c. and are ſometimes known to die worth money enough to have a quantity of Spaniſh dollars buried with them for their ſolace, when they return to their native country.* The French are ſtill more indulgent. Humanity diſdains not to be indebted to Superſtition, and gives many a Saint's day to the good Catholic ſlaves.—Nor are ſuch a number of lives loſt in the voyage from Guinea as uſed to be, through the want of cleanlineſs and care, as well as from mutinies. And how eſſential cleanlineſs and care muſt be appears from the ſtriking difference of two ſhips, that loaded at the ſame time on the Gold-coaſt. Both arrived ſafe at Guadaloupe. Of ſix hundred ſlaves in one, only 175 remained, and the owners loſt 7000l. Of 670 ſlaves in the other, 661 were ſafely landed, and produced a clear gain of 9000l.

* The Negroes have all the notion, that, after death, they ſhall return happy to their own country. To this Shenſtone alludes in his 20th Elegy:

Yet ſhores there are, bleſt ſhores for us remain,
And favour'd iſles, with golden fruitage crown'd;
Where tufted flow'rets paint the verdant plain,
Where ev'ry breeze ſhall med'cine every wound.
There the ſtern Tyrant, that embitters life,
Shall, vainly ſuppliant, ſpread his aſking hand;
There ſhall we view the billows raging ſtrife
Aid the kind breaſt, and waft his boat to land.

Or,

On CONVERSATION.

[From the Olla Podrida, a Collection of Eſſays publiſhed at Oxford.]

THAT converſation may anſwer the ends for which it was deſigned, the parties who are to join in it muſt come together with a determined reſolution to pleaſe, and to be pleaſed. If a man feels that an eaſt wind has rendered him dull and ſulky, he ſhould by all means ſtay at home till the wind changes, and not be troubleſome to his friends; for dullneſs is infectious, and one ſour face will make many, as one cheerful countenance is ſoon productive of others. If two gentlemen deſire to quarrel, it ſhould not be done in a company met to enjoy the pleaſures of converſation. Let a ſtage be erected for the purpoſe in a proper place, to which the juriſdiction of the Middleſex magiſtrates doth not reach. There let Martin and Mendoza mount, accompanied by Ben and Johnſon, and attended by the amateurs who delight to behold blows neatly laid in, ribs and jawbones elegantly broken, and eyes ſealed up with delicacy and addreſs. It is obvious, for theſe reaſons, that he who is about to form a converſation party ſhould be careful to invite men of congenial minds, and of ſimilar ideas reſpecting the entertainment of which they are to partake, and to which they muſt contribute.

With gloomy perſons, gloomy topics likewiſe ſhould be (as indeed they will be) excluded, ſuch as ill health, bad weather, bad news, or forebodings of ſuch, &c. To preſerve the temper calm and pleaſant, it is of unſpeakable importance that we always accuſtom ourſelves through life to make the beſt of things, to view them on their bright ſide, and ſo repreſent them to others, for our mutual comfort and encouragement. Few things (eſpecially if, as chriſtians, we take the other world into the account) but have a bright ſide: diligence and practice will eaſily find it. Perhaps there is no circumſtance better calculated than this to render converſation equally pleaſing and profitable.

In the conduct of it, be not eager to interrupt others, or uneaſy at being yourſelf interrupted; ſince you ſpeak either to amuſe or inſtruct the company, or to receive thoſe benefits from it. Give all, therefore, leave to ſpeak in turn. Hear with patience, and anſwer with preciſion. Inattention is ill manners; it ſhows contempt; contempt is never forgiven.

Trouble not the company with your own private concerns, as you do not love to be troubled with thoſe of others. Yours are

as little to them, as theirs are to you. You will need no other rule whereby to judge of this matter.

Contrive, but with dexterity and propriety, that each perſon may have an opportunity of diſcourſing on the ſubject with which he is beſt acquainted. He will be pleaſed, and you will be informed. By obſerving this rule, every one has it in his power to aſſiſt in rendering converſation agreeable; ſince, though he may not chooſe, or be qualified, to ſay much himſelf, he can propoſe queſtions to thoſe who are able to anſwer them.

Avoid ſtories, unleſs ſhort, pointed, and quite *a-propos*. He who deals in them, ſays Swift, muſt either have a very large ſtock, or a good memory, or muſt often change his company. Some have a ſet of them ſtrung together like onions; they take poſſeſſion of the converſation by an early introduction of one, and then you muſt have the whole rope; and there is an end of every thing elſe, perhaps, for that meeting, though you may have heard all twenty times before.

Talk *often* but not *long*. The talent of haranguing in private company is inſupportable. Senators and barriſters are apt to be guilty of this fault; and members, who never harangue in the houſe, will often do it out of the houſe. If the majority of the company be naturally ſilent, or cautious, the converſation will flag, unleſs it be often renewed by one among them who can ſtart new ſubjects. Forbear, however, if poſſible, to broach a ſecond before the firſt is out, leſt your ſtock ſhould not laſt, and you ſhould be obliged to come back to the old barrel. There are thoſe who will repeatedly croſs upon, and break into converſation with a freſh topic, till they have touched upon all, and exhauſted none. Œconomy here is neceſſary for moſt people.

Laugh not at your own wit and humour; leave that to the company.

When the converſation is flowing in a ſerious and uſeful channel, never interrupt it by any ill-timed jeſt. The ſtream is ſcattered, and cannot be again collected.

Diſcourſe not in a whiſper, or half voice, to your next neighbour. It is ill breeding, and, in ſome degree, a fraud; converſation-ſtock being, as one has well obſerved, a joint and common property.

In reflections on abſent people, go no farther than you would go if they were preſent. "I reſolve," ſays biſhop Beveridge, "never to ſpeak of a man's virtue to his face, nor of his faults behind his back;" a golden rule! the obſervation of which would, at one ſtroke, baniſh flattery and defamation from the earth.

Converſation is affected by circumſtances which, at firſt ſight, may appear trifling, but really are not ſo. Some, who continue dumb while ſeated, become at once loquacious when they are (as the ſenatorial phraſe is) *upon their legs*. Others, whoſe powers languiſh in a cloſe room, recover themſelves on putting their heads

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into fresh air, as a Shrovetide cock does when his head is put into fresh earth. A turn or two in the garden makes them good company. There is a magic sometimes in a large circle which fascinates those who compose it into silence; and nothing can be done, or rather nothing can be said, till the introduction of a card-table breakes up the spell, and releases the valiant knights and fair damsels from their captivity. A table, indeed, of any kind, considered, as a center of union, is of eminent service to conversation at all times; and never do we more sensibly feel the truth of that old philosophical axiom, that nature *abhors a vacuum*, than upon its removal. I have been told that, even in the *Blue stocking* society, * formed solely for the purpose of conversation, it was found, after repeated trials, impossible to *get on* without *one* card-table. In that same venerable society, when the company is too widely extended to engage in the same conversation, a custom is said to prevail (and a very excellent one it is) that every gentleman, upon his entrance, selects his partner, as he would do at a ball; and, when the conversation is *gone down*, the company change partners, and begin afresh. Whether these things be so or not, most certain it is that the lady or the gentleman deserves well of the society who can devise any method whereby so valuable an amusement can be heightened and improved.

NATURAL HISTORY OF THE FLEA.

The following curious Account of the Propagation and Destruction of the Flea, lately published, will, we doubt not, be acceptable to many of our Readers, as it may be the Means of freeing many Families from a Race of very troublesome Inmates.

THE inquisitive researches of the naturalist, that ascertains the propagation of the most minute species through animated nature, blend utility with pleasure, in accounting for the progress and improvement of profitable, as well as pernicious existence. But with regard to the *genus* of the little being of which we now treat, most naturalists have been in an error, for they class it as the smallest of viviparous animals; alledging thereby, that it is delivered into the world from its parent alive, whereas the contrary, I can ascertain from positive evidence, is the fact; for from ocular demonstration I can aver it to be oviparous, and of course an insect.

"A gentleman who had thrown some coarse Russian canvas along

* Of Literary Ladies, of which Mrs. Montague, Miss More, &c. are Members.

along with other fragments, compoſed of woolen materials, into a corner, in the latter end of the ſummer of 1787, had occaſion to move them in the ſpring 1788. On the ſurface of the canvas he perceived a number of little pale excreſcences, ſhaped like a grain of wheat, but not ſo large by three-fourths. On touching one of them, a diminutive flea crawled out, but did not leap. He touched a ſecond and a third, with the ſame effect, yet ſome did not produce any thing; I came in at the time, and partook of the wonder; upon which we borrowed a watchmaker's magnifier, which magnified theſe little bulks to the ſize of a large grain of barley: the compoſition had the moſt exact reſemblance of a ſilk-worm's bag; it was compoſed of a white fleecy *lamina*, of the moſt delicate texture; in its center was diſcernible (for it was tranſparent) the black fœtus without motion; on touching one of them a young flea came forth, and crawled in a feeble manner along the canvas; its body was ſhaped like that of a very lean ſwine, having a curved ſpine, and lank hollow ſides; its motion was ſlow and feeble for ſome time, but, after a few moments, it began to make ſmall leaps, acquiring vigour from the air in all probability expanding its lungs.

"Having touched others, the contents of which were equally perſpicuous, ſome of them produced the ſame effect, and others did not, which latter caſe, it was evident, ought to be attributed to want of maturity.

"It is very ſingular that there was not a ſingle one of theſe *ovaria* to be found on any of the woolen or flannel cloaths that lay promiſcuouſly along with this piece of canvas, though in full vigour they harbour in nothing elſe.

"From this it is evident, that, on the decline of ſummer, when theſe little tormenters begin to diſappear, they depoſit one or more *ovaria*, with which they are impregnated, and then expire; that theſe *ovaria* remain like the *ovaria* of other inſects, with animation, ſuſpended, until the genial warmth of the enſuing ſummer calls forth their functions.

"Thoſe perſons who have had any experience in the deſtruction of fleas might have obſerved that, on preſſing ſome of them to death, there iſſued a white ſubſtance inſtead of blood on their burſting, which I take to be the *ovarium* it is about to depoſit. I now come to point out the utility of this inveſtigation, which is, to prevent the production of theſe troubleſome viſitors towards the beginning of ſummer, which end is moſt likely to be anſwered by attending to the cleanlineſs of the linen bottoms uſed in bedſteads, which, from what was ſaid before, are the moſt likely repoſitories of the *ovaria* of theſe vermin; therefore, by rubbing them hard, about the month of April, with a bruſh moiſtened with ſome ſpirituous liquor, ſeems to be the moſt probable means of deſtroying them."

REVIEW

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

New and Old Ppinciples of Trade compared; or a Treatiſe on the principles of Commerce between Nations; with an Appendix reſpecting, I. The principal Means of aiding Commerce. II. The Balance of Trade. III. The pre-eminence of agricultural Induſtry. IV. A Compariſon of Prohibitions, Bounties, and Drawbacks. V. The Commerce of Grain. VI. Navigation Laws. VII. Laws concerning the Intereſt of Money. 8vo. 3s. Boards. Johnſon. 1788.

WE do not conceive that the principles of trade can ever vary. The political inſtitutions, indeed, that may be adopted for encouraging or repreſſing particular branches of trade, may be varied to infinity; and the opinion that may induce the legiſlature to encourage or repreſs any particular branch of trade, may be influenced by faſhion, by caprice, or by other circumſtances. Theſe *principles*, the *new* and *old* principles *of political regulations reſpecting trade*, and not the principles *of trade itſelf*, are inveſtigated in the preſent volume.

Every man who is converſant in writings reſpecting trade and commerce, knows, that certain notions have univerſally prevailed at particular periods of time, which have been there addmitted as undeniable axioms, ſerving as a baſis for innumerable political regulations reſpecting trade; but the truth of theſe ſuppoſed axioms comes however, in time, to be queſtioned; they fall into diſrepute, and, by degrees, others are adopted in their ſtead. Within the preſent century, many axioms which were admitted as undeniable truths, by our forefathers, have been ſet aſide as erroneous; and others have been doubted, though not entirely abandoned. Formerly, for example, it was univerſally believed, that commerce could, in almoſt every caſe, be highly benefited by certain political regulations, and that it could never proſper unleſs where aided, not by the *protection* only of the law, but by its benign *regulating influence*. Of late, certain philoſophical ſpeculators on legiſlation, have diſcovered that trade has been evidently hurt, in many caſes, by thoſe regulations that were intended to promote it, have adopt-

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ed a notion directly the reverse of the former, and now maintain that trade cannot, in any case, be benefited by political regulations of any sort, but must inevitably be hurt by them ;—and of course they contend that, in every case, a *free trade* should be allowed, without any encouragement or restriction whatever.

The author of this production wishes to hold out these two opposite notions as the new and old principles of trade; and he defends the modern opinion with all his powers of argument

It does not however appear that, in strict propriety of logical reasoning, the conclusion which they adopt can be drawn from the premises. Though it should even be proved in a satisfactory manner (which would be no easy task) that every political regulation that has been adopted, has proved hurtful, and not beneficial to trade, we should, only, even in that case, be authorised to infer, that it is a matter of great difficulty to discover what regulations would tend to encourage trade, without presuming to say that *none* could be found which would be beneficial. This might well serve to induce legislators to be extremely cautious how they established *new* regulations, and exceedingly attentive to the effects of any regulations they should be induced to adopt so as to discover, as soon as possible, their real tendency; but this is as far as sound reasoning would admit us to go. While however, the important fact above *assumed* is not admitted as *proved*; and as long as many men are fully convinced that *some* political regulations have been highly beneficial to certain branches of trade; we are far less authorised to infer that a free trade would in *all cases* prove the most beneficial to the nation which should chuse to adopt it.

As the truth is generally found to be somewhere about in the middle between two opposite extremes, we think those in general approach, nearest to it, who checking the impetuosity of their wishes, and doubtful of the force of reasoning unaided by experimental facts, proceed with a cautious diffidence in their researches, and, instead of boldly drawing general conclusions from a few facts, content themselves with particular conclusions only, which are clearly deducible from the particular facts that have been fully proved. We are afraid that should this rule be applied to the French school of political economists, it would be found that their doctrines, though in many particular cases well founded, admit not of that *general* indiscriminate application for which they contend. The same thing may be said of the ingenious Dr. Adam Smith, who has frequently fallen into the same error, and by the weight of his authority has drawn after him a great number of inferior imitators. Among these, we must rank the author of the treatise now before us. He has adopted the opinions of Dr Smith concerning the unlimited freedom of trade in their utmost extent, and has endeavoured to support these opinions by a chain

chain of reasoning that has nothing so new in it as the particular manner in which it is conveyed: and which, though concise, is far from being so clear as most readers will wish. For an elementary work, it appears too abstruse; and for a deep investigation, the ideas, when thoroughly understood, are too common to give satisfaction to philosophical enquirers.

Though we think it necessary thus to enter our caveat against the too easy admission of these new doctrines, let it be understood that it is only the too hasty and indiscriminate application of their principle to which we object. It cannot be doubted, we think, that the aggregate body of private persons, whose prosperity is to be immediately affected by the success of their business, will, in general, when left entirely to themselves, be better able to discover in what manner that business can best be conducted, than other people; who, only viewing it at a distance, set themselves to contrive regulations for conducting it properly. Neither can it be doubted, that a few artful men, who carry on a particular business, may be able to discover that their own individual interest may be highly promoted by certain regulations, which would very much tend to prejudice the concern at large—and that where a spirit of regulating business by laws in general prevails among the legislators, these artful men will find it an easy matter to impose on those persons who are entrusted with legislative power, so as frequently to obtain regulations that operate in a manner directly the reverse of what was intended by those who made the law. Of such regulations we have frequent occasion to complain. To guard against this evil, we cease not to exert our feeble powers But we must again repeat, that it does not follow, that because certain powers, when carried to excess, are hurtful, they never can be beneficial when used in moderation. We wish to see the desire of regulating trade very much diminished; but that it ought to be entirely *annihilated*, the state of our knowledge, as yet, does not authorise us to say; and where there is doubt, there is surely room for caution.

But though we cannot go all lengths with our author in recommending this free system of trade and commerce, or bestow on the execution of the work the *highest* degree of applause, yet we can truly say that the reader will here meet with many acute observations which deserve attention, and which will convey a considerable degree of useful information. What we must object to in the execution of the work, is a certain indecisive manner of writing, by which conclusions are plainly enough insinuated, without being clearly established. In every philosophical discussion, we think no good reason can be assigned why a man should not, in the plainest and most perspicuous manner, state the conclusions which he thinks well informed reason authorises him to draw. This would have an air of candour, openness, and sincerity; and why should he, who is only engaged in the search after truth, assume

that appearance of ambiguity, which only thoſe who wiſh to miſlead ought to employ?

The Obſerver: Being a Collection of moral, literary, and familiar Eſſays Vol. IV. 8vo. 314 Pages. 3s. 6d. bound. Dilly. 1788.

"*APRE'S l'eſprit de diſcernement, ce qu'il y a au monde de plus rare ce ſont les diamans et les perles,*" ſays an eminent French writer. Mr Cumberland, the author of the volume before us poſſeſſes this faculty (diſcernment), generally ſpeaking, in ſo eminent a degree, that it is unneceſſary for us, after the above quoted declaration, to ſtate the particular eſtimation in which he muſt conſequently be held.

This eagle eyed Obſerver proceeds in his examination into the properties and affections of that wonderous microcoſm, *man*: that "chaos of thought and paſſion:" that "infant of a larger growth,"— with all his wonted ability and ſkill.

Mr C. has here continued his account of the literature of the Greeks, particularly that portion of it which comprehends the writers of the *middle comedy*: among whom we find the names of *Alexis*, *Antiphanes*, *Ariſtophon*, *Diodorus*, *Euphron*, *Theophilus*, &c. &c with tranſlations of ſome fragments of their works. Theſe will, no doubt, be conſidered as curious. But he has not favoured us with the originals of thoſe fragments, nor even referred to his authorities; which omiſſion is to be regretted, becauſe it is poſſible that he may, by ſome, be ſuſpected of giving a copy of verſes as the production of the 92d or 93d Olympiad, which may actually have had their origin at a very different point of time. Some of the repreſentations, indeed, are ſo conſonant to the manners of the preſent age, that we almoſt half incline to that opinion ourſelves. However this may be, the following lines are well entitled to our regard. They are aſcribed by Mr C. to *Sotades*, a native Athenian, and in conſiderable favour with the ſtage:

Is there a man, juſt, honeſt, nobly born?
Malice ſhall hunt him down. Does wealth attend him?
Trouble is hard behind. Conſcience direct?
Beggary is at his heels. Is he an artiſt?
Farewell repoſe! An equal upright judge?
Report ſhall blaſt his virtues. Is he ſtrong?
Sickneſs ſhall ſap his ſtrength. Account that day,
Which brings no new miſchance, a day of reſt.
For what is man? What matter is he made of?
How born? What is he and what ſhall he be?

What

What an unnatural parent is this world,
To foster none but villains, and destroy
All, who are benefactors to mankind!
What was the fate of Socrates?— A prison,
A dose of poison: tried, condemn'd and kill'd.
How died Diogenes?—As a dog dies,
With a raw morsel in his hungry throat.
Alas for Æschylus! Musing he walk'd,
The soaring eagle dropt a tortoise down,
And crush'd that brain where tragedy had birth:
A paltry grape stone choak'd the *Athenian bee*:
Mastiffs of Thrace devour'd Euripides;
And god-like Homer, woe the while! was starv'd.—
Thus life, blind life, teems with perpetual woes.'

Mr Cumberland has entered into a particular examination of the Fox of Ben Johnson. He is lavish in his commendations of it: but in this he only echoes the public voice, the long-received opinion, that it is a perfect and finished piece.

" The Fox, the Alchymist, and the silent woman,
Wrote by Ben Johnson, are outdone by no man;"

Said somebody long ago. And this we have seldom heard disputed: for though the comedy in question is not *original*, either in its manners or its incidents, the principal characters (Hæredipetæ, or legacy-hunters) were, at the time of writing it, entirely new to the English stage. These legacy-hunters, who are represented under the title of birds of prey, *Voltore*, *Corbaccio*, and *Corvino*, are, as Mr. C. has well remarked, 'warmly coloured, happily contrasted, and faithfully supported from the outset to the end.'

We now proceed to the less agreeable part of our business, namely, to " blame where we must." The 111th number of this Collection of Papers presents us with a critique on the *Samson Agonistes* of Milton, in which the opinions of Dr Samuel Johnson on that celebrated drama are examined and opposed: but certainly with little success. The following observation seems, to us, to be founded in a palpable mistake:

'The author of the Rambler professes to examine the *Sampson Agonistes* according to the rule laid down by Aristotle for the disposition and perfection of a Tragedy, and this rule he informs us is, that it should have a *beginning, a middle, and an end.* And is this the mighty purpose for which the authority of Aristotle is appealed to? If it be thus the author of the Rambler has read *the Poetics*, and this be the best rule he can collect from that treatise, I am afraid he will find it too short a measure for the Poet he is examining, or the Critic he is quoting. Aristotle had said, *that every whole hath not amplitude enough for the construction of a tragic fable: now by a whole*, (adds he in the way of illustration) *I mean that,*

which hath beginning, middle, and end. This and no more is what he says on beginning, middle, and end; and this, which the author of the Rambler conceives to be a rule for tragedy, turns out to be merely an explanation of the word *whole*, which is only one term among many employed by the Critic in his professed and complete definition of Tragedy.'

Mr. Cumberland's attempt to explain away the expression used by Aristotle, respecting the perfections of a *tragic fable*; that it should have a "*beginning, a middle, and an end*"—at the same time applying that expression, and as if in the way of contradistinction, to the word *whole*, is at once extravagant and unprofitable. Has he never attended to what eminent critics have observed on that matter: or is he ingnorant that every *dramatic fable* is, or should be, *a perfect whole* ?*—Now if this be actually the case, if every *fable* must be a whole; and if every *whole* must have a beginning, a middle and an end (which he readily admits), the fable of a tragedy will necessarily have the same. His observation on the expression in question can therefore be considered as nothing better than a verbal contention; an ill-suported argument, which must inevitably fall to the ground.

Part of this publication is taken up with remarks on the religious opinions of David Levi. Mr. C. will never be able to *turn the heart* of David, however greatly he may labour at it. We forbear to enter into any examination of these opinions, or of the answers to them: for, of such "vain contests," we see no end.

We do not perceive any other objectionable passages in the present volume; and we are sorry to find a writer of so much merit as Mr. Cumberland remarking on the 'very little favour that he has received from his contemporaries.' But, notwithstanding the abuse which has been so plenteously poured on him, he has always maintained his ground, and conducted himself, at the same time, with the spirit and temper of a gentleman. His enemies have retired, abashed and confounded, from the field; and he now enjoys the triumph which he so well deserves, the praises of every good and virtuous man.

The writer's reflections on the education of princes are such as few of our readers, we imagine, will be displeased to see:

'If there is a trust in life, which calls upon the conscience of the man who undertakes it more strongly than any other, it is that of the education of an heir-apparent to a crown. The training of such a pupil is a task indeed; how to open his mind to a proper knowledge of mankind without letting in that knowledge which inclines to evil; how to hold off flattery and yet admit familiarity; how to give the lights of information and shut out the false colours of seduction, demands a judgment for distinguishing

* See Arist. Poet. chap. 7. together with Dacier's Remarks.

guiſhing, and an authority for controuling, which few governors in that delicate ſituation ever poſſeſs, or can long retain. To educate a prince, born to reign over an elightened people, upon the narrow ſcale of ſecret and ſequeſtered tuition, would be an abuſe of common ſenſe: to let him looſe upon the world is no leſs hazardous in the other extreme, and each would probably devote him to an inglorious deſtiny. That he ſhould know the leading characters in the country he is to govern, be familiar with its hiſtory, its conſtitution, manners, laws and liberties; and correctly comprehend the duties and diſtinctions of his own hereditary office, are points that no one will diſpute. That he ſhould travel through his kingdom I can hardly doubt, but whether thoſe excurſions ſhould reach into other ſtates, politically connected with, or oppoſed to, his own, is more than I will preſume to lay down as a general rule, being aware that it muſt depend upon perſonal circumſtances. Splendor he may be indulged in, but exceſs in that, as in every thing elſe, muſt be avoided, for the miſchiefs cannot be numbered which it will entail upon him. Exceſs in expence will ſubject him to obligations of a degrading ſort: exceſs in courteſy will lay him open to the forward and aſſuming, raiſe mountains of expectation about him, and all of them undermined by diſappointment, ready charged for exploſion, when the hand of preſumption ſhall ſet fire to the train; exceſs in pleaſure will lower him in character, deſtroy health, reſpect, and that becoming dignity of mind, that conſcious rectitude, which is to direct and ſupport him, when he becomes the diſpenſer of juſtice to his ſubjects, the protector and defender of their religion, the model for their imitation, and the ſovereign arbiter of life and death in the execution of every legal condemnation. To court popularity is both derogatory and dangerous, nor ſhould he who is deſtined to rule over the whole, condeſcend to put himſelf in the league of a party. To be a protector of learning and a patron of the arts, is worthy of a prince, but let him beware how he ſinks himſelf into a pedant or a virtuoſo. It is a mean talent which excels in trifles: the fine arts are more likely to flouriſh under a prince, whoſe ignorance of them is qualified by general and impartial good-will towards their profeſſors, than by one who is himſelf a dabbler; for ſuch will always have their favourites, and favouritiſm never fails to irritate the minds of men of genius, concerned in the ſame ſtudies, and turns the ſpirit of emulation into the gall of acrimony.

'Above all things let it be his inviolable maxim to diſtinguiſh ſtrongly and pointedly in his attentions between men of virtuous morals and men of vicious (inclinations). There is nothing ſo glorious and at the ſame time nothing ſo eaſy, if his countenance is turned to men of principle and character, if he beſtows his ſmile upon the worthy only, he need be at little pains to frown upon the profligate: all ſuch vermin will crawl out of his path and ſhrink away from his preſence. Glittering talents will be no paſſport for diſſolute

diſſolute morals, and ambition will then be retained in another cauſe than that of virtue. Men will not chooſe crooked paſſages and bye-alleys to preferment, when the broad highway of honeſty is laid open and ſtraight before them. A Prince though he gives a good example in his own perſon, what does he profit the world, if he draws back again by the bad examples of thoſe whom he employs and favours? Better might it be for a nation to ſee a libertine on its throne ſurrounded by virtuous councellors, than to contemplate a virtuous ſovereign delegating his authority to unprincipled and licentious ſervants.——The King, who declares his reſolution of countenancing the virtuous only among his ſubjects, ſpeaks the language of an honeſt man: if he makes good his declaration, he performs the functions of one, and earns the bleſſings of a righteous king;—a life of glory in this world, and an immortality of happineſs in the world to come.'

A well-merited compliment to Alderman Boydell is offered in theſe papers, on his noble deſign of illuſtrating Shakeſpeare, by the aſſiſtance of THE POLITE ARTS.

POETRY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

With an Eſſay on MORTALITY.

RIGHT worthy Sir, will you pleaſe to peruſe
The firſt attempt of my unletter'd muſe,
And give your Judgment, either pro or con,
The ſubject, how begun, how carried on:
Altho' my muſe, unſkill'd in lofty ſtrains,
Muſt ſing the language of the Village ſwains,
Yet I've eſſayd, in language as I can,
To draw the picture of that meteor MAN.
You'll ſee how Death inſults, in ev'ry ſtage,
Regarding neither Birth, nor Sex, nor age;
You'll ſee with what reluctance we forego
The tranſitory bubbles here below;

When

Tho' bending under four-score rounds of time,
When to torment us, gout and rheum combine ;
Yet ſtill we wiſh to linger on, and pine.—
The work is Juſt as it fell from the Quarry,
Without the poliſh of a Dictionary,
Or yet the aid of Claſſic education ;
And only wrote in hours of relaxation,
By the nocturnal lamp's dim twinkling rays,
When drowſy Morpheus on the ſenſes preys ;
So that there may be errors in the Grammar ;
A muſe untaught like mine, is apt to ſtammer ;
Which if there are, pray point them out, and I
Shall, to correct them, my endeavour try ;
But to be plain, my muſe ſometimes is ſhy.
You will, no doubt, ſuppoſe by this addreſs,
I mean my firſt production for the preſs ;
Which I confeſs I do, if you think fit,
But ſhall be rul'd by your ſuperior wit,
For mine, perhaps, for want of cultivation,
Is not ſo capable of penetration.
But fearing, Sir, that you ſhould think me rude,
I ſhall no further on your time intrude ;
But juſt ſubſcribe, (for now my muſe is fretty)
Sir, your Devoted Servant,
Abdn. July, 26th. 1789. W—B—

On Mortality.

THE ARGUMENT.

FOR life eternal to prepare,
Should be our earlieſt, lateſt care ;
To this ſhould all our ſtudies tend ;
This their great object, and their end ;
For this was all the ſacred Volume penn'd.

MEMENTO MORI.

IN Eden's garden, at the fall ;
The fatal ſentence paſs'd on all
Was, *thou ſhalt die* ! but how, or when,

Is hidden from the ſons of men.
No period of life is free
From this unchangeable decree;
Nor young, nor old, nor rich, nor poor,
Will Death reſpite one ſingle hour.
Some ere that ſun which gave them birth
Has rode his circuit round the earth,
Like Jonah's gourd expires; nor knows
The ſource of all the human woes,
Except what guilty nature does impoſe.

II.

Some in the morning of their years,
Rouſe the fond Parents hopes, or fears,
Alternately; as fate annoys,
Or ſmiles upon their riſing Joys:
If dire diſeaſe infeſts the ſhore,
They phyſic's pow'rful aid implore,
To ſave them from Pandora's box;
Or 'noculates them in the pox:
And, ſoon as they can ſpeak and go,
About their ſeventh year, or ſo;
They teach them how to bow and dance;
With all the coxcomb airs of France.
But Death who all their projects ſcans,
Derides, and laughs at all their plans,
And draws his mortal wounding dart
Which ſkill nor care cannot avert,
And ſtrikes the little Victims through the heart.

III.

Some having reached gay fifteen,
When every faculty is keen,
Or ever time-born cares perplex,
When witleſs will the helm directs,
And wild ambition plys each oar,
In hopes to gain ſome golden ſhore;
On fickle fancy's waves they glide,
Soft blows the wind, ſmooth runs the tide;
With fond imagination's eye,
Vaſt golden proſpects they deſcry;
Which, hence a few ſwift paſſing years,
Muſt all, (thus they preſume) be theirs;
But whilſt they thus anticipate
The Joys of this yet future date,
Death ever premature does all their hopes defeat.

Thus

IV.

Thus have I seen in easy gale,
Some new launch'd Bark, with crowded sail,
On Summer's smoothed Ocean glide,
In all the pomp of canvas pride;
The sailors lolling at their ease,
Inhaling health from ev'ry breeze,
Hoping in a short time to feast
On all the daintys of the East,
And bring the Oriental Ore,
T' Enrich the Occidental shore:
But see how shortly shifts the scene!
The angry sea, erewhile serene,
They now behold with wild surprise
In swelling mountains meet the skies;
The tempest howls, loud Thunders roar,
'Till they, o'er white mouth'd billows bore,
Are dash'd to pieces on the sullen shore.—

V.

Some Just arrived at their prime,
When youth and vigour both combine,
To bid defiance to that dart
Which points at ev'ry human heart;
Forming a thousand future schemes;
Contriving where to stow their gains
Then Death the fatal dart lets fly,
And they, and all their projects die.
Suppose the marriage knot just tied;—
The happy Bridegroom and his Bride
Regard each other with a smile;
Soft music doth the hours beguile;
But when their joys are near complete,
And loves in all their pulses beat,
The blooming Maid, in all her charms,
Is snatched from her lovers arms:
O! cruel Death! how direful thine alarms!

VI.

Fly hence, thou tyrant, to those cells,
Where blackest Papal torture dwells;
Relieve those wretches from their pain,
Who call on thee, yet call in vain.—
Alas! what force has my command
On him who wastes both sea and land!
For still the ghastly tyrant Death
Presents fresh scenes of haggard grief:
See now, a Bridegroom seiz'd with pain,
(Weep ev'ry love-link'd maid and Swain!)

The hapleſs Virgin ſtanding by,
With ev'ry breath emits a ſigh ;
Inceſſant tears bedew her cheek ;
But what avails it her to weep ?
In vain are all her ſighs and tears,
Remorſeleſs Death, nor feels, nor hears ;
Nor will he ſpare the darling Boy
To taſte but once the nuptial joy ;
O cruel Death ! thus doubly to deſtroy !

VII.

Some in the dull decline of life
Retire from buſtle, din, and ſtrife ;
(Their Coffers fill'd with yellow duſt,
Their former care, their future truſt ;)
To ſpend the ev'ning of their time
Amongſt the groves of ſweet woodbine ;
But, ere they reach the bleſ'd abode,
Death overtakes them on the road ;
Then with a ſigh they bid adieu
To rural groves, and walks of yew ;
Vaſt different objects now atract their view.

VIII

Some having gain'd the fartheſt ſtreach,
The long ſpun thread of life will reach,
Their ſcanty locks all ſilver'd o'er,
And ev'ry wheel of nature wore
Out with labour, care, and pain ;
The blood runs cold in ev'ry vein ;
Yet they endeavour all they can,
To draw the thread another ſpan ;
But ev'ry effort proves in vain ;
It will not bear a farther ſtrain,
Already on the Grave's dark brink ;
Ere they can or reflect or think,
The feeble thread gives way, and in they ſink.

Thus we the general fate may ſee
Of Adam's whole poſterity ;
Since then this fate we cannot ſhun,
Nor know how long our glaſs will run,
What fools are we, let reaſon ſay,
To trifle precious time away,
Till Death approach with haſty ſtride,
Whilſt we, hemm'd in on ev'ry ſide,
Have no refuge, no place wherein to hide?

THE MONTHLY REGISTER

For JULY, 1789.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF LORDS

LONDON

January 22.

(Continued from our laſt)

THE Lord Preſident (Camden) opened the buſineſs. His lordſhip ſhortly noticed his Majeſty's incapacity, and the undoubted right which had been decided on, reſting with the two Houſes of Parliament to ſupply the deficiency, by appointing whom they thought proper, to the exerciſe of the preſent dormant power of the executive branch of the legiſlature. His Lordſhip ſtated the caſe of his Majeſty to be, according to the laſt opinion, but temporary; that they were therefore, to provide the temporary means of ſupplying that deficiency, by providing for the neceſſary exerciſe of the Royal authority, and for the ſafety of his Majeſty on his throne. The reſolutions that were to be offered to their Lordſhips, he ſaid, were calculated for theſe two purpoſes; they would provide fully for the exerciſe of the executive power with effect, as well as for the ſafety and reſpect that was juſtly due to the Sovereign. The firſt reſolution was then put, That the Prince of Wales be appointed Regent, under certain limitations.

The Biſhop of Landaff ſtated his objections to the reſolutions in the whole, being againſt all reſtrictions on the executive power. "Perhaps," ſaid the learned Prelate, "as I have been formerly accuſed of being a favourer of *republicaniſm*, I ſhall now be accuſed of ſtanding up for *prerogative*; I ſhall not condeſcend to give an anſwer to either of theſe charges. I am no favourer of monarchy; I am no advocate for ariſtocratical power; nor am I a zealot for democracy; but I am a firm and decided friend to the

crown, as settled and limited by the law and constitution on the Royal House of Brunswick; because I know that the influence of that Crown so settled, and the constitution so defined, under the admission that all sublunary institutions must partake more or less of imperfection, together secure the LIBERTY and the HAPPINESS of MANKIND. These are the principles that I profess in the face of this House and the world; and I here solemnly declare, before God and my country, as a Peer of Parliament, and as a Bishop of the realm, that to preserve and maintain that Crown and Constitution I WOULD LAY DOWN MY LIFE. I think it my duty to God, to my country, and myself, to make this solemn profession. He concluded with a solemn and earnest prayer to Heaven, that his Majesty might speedily recover his health, and that his Royal Highness might have but short period to exercise those great and good qualities in a public station, which had so eminently distinguished him in private life.

Lord Sandwich spoke particularly against the restricting the Prince making Peers, which, he said, was damping merit, by drying up the fountain of honour.

The first resolution was then agreed to, and the second being read—"That his Royal Highness should not have the power of creating any Peers, except the sons of his Majesty, having attained the full age of twenty-one years," the question was put on Lord Sandwich's amendment—"for a time to be limited."

Lord Sydney opposed the amendment.

Lord Carlisle spoke shortly on the injustice of suspending the prerogative of creating Peers.

The Lord President said, if any extraordinary case occurred, a bill might be brought into Parliament, for creating a Peer.

The question was at length put on the amendment, "That the words, for a limited time, stand part of the question," when the committee divided,

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Majority 26

The committee afterwards divided on the main question,

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Majority 28.

The Committee then adjourned the further consideration of the remaining resolutions till to morrow.

Friday, Jan. 23.

The House, in a committee, proceeded to take into consideration the three remaining resolutions.

The third resolution was read by the clerk, respecting the prevention of the Regent from granting patent places, pensions, &c.

The Marquis of Townshend objected *in toto* to the resolutions which tended to restrain the regal power. With respect to placeing

ing the government of the household in the hands of the Queen, under the influence of a Council, he should be glad to be informed under what head the civil and military power could be placed, which is daily stationed at St. James's. This palace would no longer be the Royal residence. Was the guard to be still stationed there, and give the officers and poor soldiers unnecessary trouble, when they could not attend in the comfortable reflection that they were attending their Sovereign? If that was not to be the case, was the guard to be turned over to the regent?

The Chairman put the question upon the third resolution, which was carried without a division.

The fourth resolution, which restrains the Regent from any controul over the estates belonging to the Crown, was next read.

Lord Loughborough reprobated the suspicion attempted to be fixed on the Regent by the fourth resolution, which he thought wholly unnecessary. It was, in other words, addressing his Royal Highness in the language of Scripture, "Thou shalt not steal."

This resolution was then put and agreed to without a division.

The fifth resolution came next under consideration, which commits the care of his Majesty's person to the Queen, assisted by a council; together with a power of removing household officers, and appointing others in their stead.

Lord Stormont, dwelt for some time on the fatal consequences of a weak government and objected in strong terms, to a division of power. Such a separation of one part of the executive government from the other, would, in all probability, produce a division of interests. The sparks arising from such a collision might give rise to the most detrimental and mischievous consequences.

The Lord Chancellor answered Lord Stormont, and laid the stress of his argument upon this point, that there was no necessity for giving to the regent any greater degree of power than was necessary to perform the legislative functions of that part of the constitution which included the executive. If noble Lords could not make it clear to the House, that the care of the King's person, and the management of the estates which belonged to his natural capacity, were an essential part of the executive government: then it followed that all the arguments with which the House had been entertained, were specious and ill-founded.

Lord Loughborough entered very diffusely into the distinction which was set up by the person executing the Kingly power and the natural person of a King. If the calamity under which at present his Majesty laboured, had fallen upon him during the course of the last war, and provisions such as were now proposed should have been adopted, his Majesty on waking from his dream, might say, "What has become of my Thirteen American Colonies?" The answer might be "Sire, we thought it prudent to trust your son with so little power, that your Colonies are gone. But be not concerned at this—Your Beef-eaters, Gentlemen-Pensioners-

Lords

Lords of the Bed-chamber &c. are ſtill the ſame: look into the red book, you will find it juſt as you left it; and let this conſole your Majeſty for the loſs of empire, and of the reputation of your ſon as a ſtateſman, which we ſacrificed, leſt you ſhould have the misfortune of ſeeing new faces about you at the moment of your recovery."

The queſtion was now called for, and the committee proceeded to a diviſion on an amendment moved by Lord Rawdon. On this occaſion the numbers were as follow:

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The Houſe was then reſumed, and the Chairman having made his report, all the reſolutions were read twice, and agreed to by the Houſe, after the rejection of ſeveral amendments that were propoſed.

PROTEST.

Diſſentient,

1ſt, Becauſe we firmly adhere to the principles and arguments on which we diſapproved the reſolutions formerly paſſed by this Houſe.

2dly, Becauſe we think that power of conferring the rank and privileges of the Peerage, as a reward to merit, is neceſſary to the Royal authority, in order to afford an incitement to vigorous exertions in the ſervice of the State.

3dly, Becauſe we conceive, that by the ſubſiding law of the land his Majeſty's property is ſufficiently ſecured from any undue diſpoſition and alienation.

4thly, Becauſe we cannot agree to a diviſion of the Royal power; to the creation of a fourth eſtate, unknown to the conſtitution of the country.——FREDERICK, HENRY, Lothian, Dovonſhire, Audley, Clarendon, Bedford, Carliſle, Portcheſter, Pelham, Breadalbane, Caſſilis, Abergavenny, Loughborough, Scarborough, Foley, Poniſonby, Queenſberry, Rawdon, St. John, R. Landaff, Chelmerdely, Hereford, Peterborough, Stawell, Cardiff, Southampton, Shatteſbury, Chedworth, Portland, Huntingdon, Egremont, Derby, Hertford, Cadogan, Foyle, Maynard, Eglintoune, Sandwich, Kinnaird, Aberdeen, Chr. Briſtol, Hay, Rodney, Northumberland, W. Fitzwilliam, Buckingham.

(To be continued)

BIRTHS.

On Sunday May the 3d, Mrs Ramſay of Barra was ſafely delivered of a daughter at Straloch.

Mrs

Mrs Duff of Mayen was safely delivered of a son at Mayen on Tuesday May the 26th.

Tuesday the 26th of May Mrs Tulloh, lady of Thomas Tulloh of Elliston, Esq; was delivered of a son at Mr Tulloh's house in Old Aberdeen.

MARRIAGES.

Wednesday 25th Feb. was married at Broom, Mr Alexander Duncan, surgeon, of Cullen, to Miss Duncan, daughter of John Duncan, Esq; Jamaica. *

April 21st. Dr Thomas Pym Weekes, physician in the island of Nevis, was married to Miss Isabella Livingston, youngest daughter of the late Dr Livingston of Aberdeen.

DEATHS.

On Friday morning the 9th Jan. died at Inverness, Mr Kenneth Schivez, merchant there, much and justly regretted by all his friends and acquaintance.

Feb. 13. At Vermont, in North America, Ethan Allen, esq; brigadier-general of the militia of that state, and well known during the disputes between this country and the United States.

At Paris M. de Gibreanval. The French Government has sustained a very heavy loss by the death of so brave and experienced an officer. His knowledge of ordnance was supposed to be greater than that of any other officer in Europe. He has left a treatise behind him, containing an accurate description of all the machines and instruments of war now in use. He was to artillery what the late King of Prussia was to tactics. His burial was as extraordinary as his merit. The curate of St. Roch refused to perform the office, because the General had not received from him the *extreme unction*, and *ten ecus* was the money paid for his interment; he having desired in his will, instead of a grand procession, that the expences it would cost should be given to the poor.

Near 100 years of age, John Hammond, gardener, the oldest freeman and inhabitant of Maidstone.

At Gallwhey, near Rippon, co. York, in his 109th year,

* This article was wrong inserted in our last register.

Wm.

Wm. Prieſt, who worked as a labourer at Studley park till within ſeven years. He has left a widow and eight children, the eldeſt of which is in her 88th year, and the youngeſt 16.

On the 20th Feb. died Mr William Nicoll, advocate in Aberdeen.*

Grenada, Monday March 9th, 1780, died ALEXANDER SYMSON, Eſq; who deſervedly held many important offices, which he executed with great ſatisfaction and credit to the public, and honour to himſelf. His manners were exemplary, his benevolence moſt extenſive, and his ſocial qualities endeared him wherever he was known; and tho' his charitable and humane temper prevented him from accumulating treaſures in this world, it cannot fail to enſure him that reward in Heaven, where charity is riches, and the more valuable, as given and protected by a good God who delights in mercy.

At Cronſtadt, aged 111, Marie de Chapelet. She was ſer to M. de Roſen, brigadier in the Ruſſian ſervice, into which he entered under the reign of Peter the Great, and died lately at the age of 101 years. The caſe of theſe perſons is the more ſingular, as, notwithſtanding their longevity, they preſerved their faculties even to the laſt moments of their lives.

At his houſe in the Great Sanctuary, Weſtminſter, in his 77 year, Sir John Hawkins, knt; to whom the public are infinitely indebted for the many valuable anecdotes recorded in his "Hiſtory of Muſic" He was elected chairman of the ſeſſions for Middleſex, Sept. 19, 1765; in which capacity he publiſhed "A Charge to the Grand Jury, Jan. 8, 1770;" and received the honour of knighthood Oct. 23, 1772.

George Moir Eſq of Scotſtown died here on Wedneſday the 29th of April.

On Monday the third of May died at Arnadge, John Roſs Eſq; of Arnadge, in the 83d year of his age.

May 31. died here, Mrs John Dingwall Junr, very much and juſtly regretted.

On Friday June 29 died here, Miſs Jean Forbes, eldeſt daughter of the deceaſed Peter Forbes, Eſq; of Schivas.

On Monday the 29th June died at her houſe in Portſoy, in the 89th year of her age, Mrs Margaret Duff, relict of the late William Gordon Eſq; of Farſkan.

Died at Oldmeldrum 29th June Miſs Elizabeth Gordon Coldwells, aged 74.

The 13th July died in the 75th year of his age, Mr Daniel Cargill, merchant, and late one of the Baillies of this city.

July 20th, died, after a ſhort illneſs, to the inexpreſſible regret of a numerous acquaintance, Mr Alexander Milne, many years manager for the Gilcomſton Brewery Company.

*This article was wrong inſerted in our laſt regiſter.

THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR,

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR AUGUST, 1789.

An Authentic ACCOUNT *of the late Voyage to* BOTANY BAY: *Extracted from the copious and intereſting Narrative of it, by Captain* WATTKIN TENCH, *of the* Marines:

(Continued from page 25.)

ONLY four days after the reading of the commiſſion, the neceſſity of aſſembling a criminal court, became too evident. It was accordingly convened by the governor, and conſiſted of the judge advocate, who preſided, three naval, and three marine officers*. They proceeded to the trial of three convicts, one of whom was convicted of having ſtruck a marine with a cooper's adze, and otherwiſe behaving in a very riotous manner, for which he was ſentenced to receive 150 laſhes. A ſecond, for having committed a petty

* The number of members, including the judge advocate, is limited to ſeven, who muſt be officers, either of the ſea or land forces. The court being met, completely armed as at a military tribunal, the judge advocate proceeds to adminiſter the oath taken by jurymen in England to each member; one of whom afterward ſwears him. The crime laid to the priſoner's charge is then read to him, and the queſtion of guilty, or not guilty, put. The proſecution of the criminal is left entirely to the party, at whoſe ſuit he is tried. All the witneſſes are examined on oath, and the deciſion muſt be given according to the laws of England, or as nearly as may be, allowing for the circumſtances of the ſettlement, by a majority of votes, beginning with the youngeſt member, and ending with the preſident. In capital caſes, however, no verdict can be

a petty theft, was ſent to a ſmall barren iſland, and kept there on bread and water only, for a week; and the third was ſentenced to receive fifty laſhes, but was recommended by the court to the governor, and forgiven.

It ſoon appeared, however, that the violation of public ſecurity could no longer be reſtrained by the infliction of temporary puniſhment. Some deſperate villains leagued together for the purpoſes of depredation, and had the art to perſuade ſome others, leſs deeply verſed in iniquity, to be the inſtruments for carrying it on. Fortunately, the progreſs of theſe miſcreants was not of long duration. They were detected in ſtealing a large quantity of proviſions; and one of the tools of the ſuperiors impeached the reſt, and diſcloſed the ſcheme. The trial came on the 28th of February, and, of four who were arraigned for the offence, three were condemned to die, and the fourth to receive a ſevere corporal puniſhment. In hopes that his lenity would not be abuſed, his excellency was, however, pleaſed to order one only for execution, which took place a little before ſun-ſet the ſame day. During the execution, the battalion of marines was under arms, and the whole of the convicts obliged to be preſent. The two aſſociates of the ſufferer were ordered to be kept cloſe priſoners, until an eligible place to baniſh them to could be fixed on; as were alſo two more, who, on the following day were condemned to die for a ſimilar offence.

In the interval between the holding of theſe two courts, (namely, on the 15th of February) lieutenant Ball was ſent in the Supply frigate to Norfolk Iſland, which the governor had inſtructions from the miniſtry to take poſſeſſion of. Lieutenant King, of the Sirius, was ſent as a ſuperintendant and commandant of this place, and

be given, unleſs five, at leaſt, of the ſeven members concur therein. The evidence on both ſides being finiſhed, and the priſoner's defence heard, the court is cleared, and on the judgment being ſettled, is thrown open again, and ſentence pronounced. During the time the courts ſits, the place is directed to be ſurrounded by a guard under arms, and admiſſion to every one who may chooſe to enter it, granted. Of late, however, two centinels, in addition to the provoſt martial, are conſidered as ſufficient. Beſide the criminal court, there is an inferior one, compoſed of the judge advocate, and one or more juſtices of the peace, for the trial of ſmall miſdemeanours. This court is likewiſe empowered to decide all law ſuits, and its verdict is final, except where the ſum in diſpute amounts to more than 300l. in which caſe an appeal to England can be made from its decree. Should neceſſity warrant it, an Admiralty court, of which lieutenant governor Roſs is judge, can alſo be ſummoned, for the trial of offences committed on the high ſeas.

and carried with him a ſurgeon, a midſhipman, a ſawyer, a weaver, two marines, and ſixteen convicts, of whom ſix were women. He was alſo ſupplied with a certain number of live animals to ſtock the iſland, beſide garden ſeeds, grain, and other requiſites.

It is now proper to advert again to the behaviour of the natives. It has been already ſaid, that the ſettlement at Port Jackſon had been made but a few days, when an alteration in their behaviour was viſible. From their eaſy reception of the coloniſts at firſt, many were induced to call in queſtion the accounts which captain Cook had given of this people. That celebrated navigator, they were willing to believe, had ſomehow offended them, which prevented the intercourſe that would otherwiſe have taken place.—'The reſult, however,' ſays captain Tench, 'of our repeated endeavours to induce them to come among us has been ſuch as to confirm me in an opinion, that they either fear or deſpiſe us too much, to be anxious for a cloſer connection.'—The captain adds, that all he can relate with fidelity of the natives, muſt be made up of detached obſervations, taken at different times, and not from a regular ſeries of knowledge of their cuſtoms and manners.

They are far from being a ſtout race of men, though nimble, ſprightly, and vigorous. The deficiency of one of the fore teeth of the upper jaw, mentioned by Dampier, was ſeen in almoſt the whole of the men; but their organs of ſight, ſo far from being defective, as that author mentions thoſe of the inhabitants of the weſtern ſide of the iſland to be, are remarkably quick and piercing. Their colour, captain Cook thinks rather a deep chocolate, than an abſolute black; though he confeſſes, they have the appearance of the latter, which he attributes to the greaſy filth with which their ſkins are loaded. Notwithſtanding the diſregard they invariably ſhowed for all the finery offered to them, they are fond of *adorning* themſelves with ſcars, which increaſe their natural hideouſneſs. It is hardly poſſible to ſee any thing in human ſhape more ugly, than one of theſe ſavages thus ſcarified, and farther ornamented with a fiſh bone ſtruck through the griſtle of the noſe. The cuſtom of daubing themſelves with white earth is alſo frequent among both ſexes.

Excluſive of their weapons of offence, and a few ſtone hatchets very rudely faſhioned, their ingenuity is confined to the manufacturing of ſmall nets, in which they put the fiſh they catch, and to fiſh hooks made of bone, neither of which are unſkilfully executed. On many of the rocks are alſo to be found delineations of the figures of men and birds, very poorly cut.

Of the uſe or benefit of clothing, they appear to have no comprehenſion, though their ſufferings from the climate they live in ſtrongly point out the neceſſity of a covering from the rigour of the ſeaſons. They are all naked without one exception of age or ſex. But it muſt not be inferred from this, that cuſtom ſo inures them to the changes of the ſeaſons, as to

make them bear with indifference the extremes of heat and cold; for there were repeated proofs, that the latter affects them ſeverely when they are ſeen ſhivering, and huddling themſelves up in heaps in their huts, or in the caverns of the rocks, until a fire can be kindled.

Theſe huts conſiſt only of pieces of bark laid together in the form of an oven, open at one end, and very low, though long enough for a man to lie at full length in. There is reaſon, however, to believe, that they depend leſs on them for ſhelter, than on the caverns with which the rocks abound.

To cultivation of the ground they are utter ſtrangers, and depend wholly for food on the few fruits they gather; the roots they dig up in the ſwamps; and the fiſh they pick up along ſhore or contrive to ſtrike from their canoes with ſpears. Fiſhing ſeems to engroſs nearly the whole of their time, probably from its forming the chief part of a ſubſiſtence, nothing ſhort of the moſt painful labour, and unwearied aſſiduity can procure. 'When fiſh are ſcarce,' ſays captain Tench, 'which frequently happens, they often watch the moment of our hauling the ſeine, and have more than once been known to plunder its contents, in ſpite of the oppoſition of thoſe on the ſpot to guard it: and this even after having received a part of what had been caught. The only reſource, at theſe times, is to ſhew a muſquet, and if the bare ſight is not ſufficient, to fire it over their heads, which has ſeldom failed of diſperſing them hitherto, but how long the terror which it excites may continue is doubtful.

The canoes in which they fiſh are nothing more than a large piece of bark tied up at both ends with vines. Their dexterous management of them, added to the ſwiftneſs with which they paddle, and the boldneſs that leads them ſeveral miles in the open ſea, are, nevertheleſs, highly deſerving of admiration. A canoe is ſeldom ſeen without a fire in it to dreſs the fiſh by, as ſoon as caught: fire they procure by attrition.

From their manner of diſpoſing of thoſe who die, which will be mentioned hereafter, as well as from every other obſervation, there ſeems no reaſon to ſuppoſe theſe people cannibals; nor do they ever eat animal ſubſtances in a raw ſtate, unleſs preſſed by extreme hungar, but indiſcriminately broil them, and their vegetables, on a fire, which renders theſe laſt an innocent food, though in their raw ſtate many of them are of a poiſonous quality; as a poor convict who unguardedly eat of them experienced, by falling a ſacrifice in twenty-four hours afterward. If bread be given to them, they chaw and ſpit it out again, ſeldom chooſing to ſwallow it. Salt beef and pork they like better, but ſpirits they never could be brought to taſte a ſecond time.

The only domeſtic animal they have is the dog, which in their language is called Dingo, and a good deal reſembles the fox dog of England. Theſe animals are equally ſhy of the coloniſts, and attached

attached to the natives. One of them is now in the poſſeſſion of the governor, and tolerably well reconciled to his new maſter. The natives are ſometimes miſchievous enough to ſet their dogs on ſingle perſons whom they chance to meet in the woods. A ſurly fellow was one day out ſhooting, when they attempted to divert themſelves in this manner at his expence. The man bore the teazing and gnawing of the dog at his heels for ſome time, but apprehending, at length, that his patience might embolden them to uſe ſtill farther liberties, he turned round and ſhot poor Dingo dead on the ſpot: the owners of him ſet off with the utmoſt expedition.

No part of the behaviour of theſe people was more puzzling, than that which relates to their women. Comparatively ſpeaking, but few of them have been ſeen; and thoſe that have been, were ſometimes kept back with every ſymptom of jealous ſenſiblity, tho' ſometimes offered with every appearance of courteous familiarity. Cautious, however, of alarming the feelings of the men, it was a conſtant rule to treat the females with that diſtance and reſerve, which was judged moſt likely to remove any impreſſion they might have received, of any intention to give offence on ſo delicate a ſubject. And ſo ſucceſsful have theſe endeavours been, that no quarrel on this head has been known to happen. The tone of voice of the women, which is pleaſingly ſoft and feminine forms a ſtriking contraſt to the rough guttural pronunciation of the men. In the opinion of ſome among our new coloniſts, theſe women ſhew a degree of timidity and baſhfulneſs, which are, perhaps, inſeparable from the female character in its rudeſt ſtate. It is not a little ſingular, that the cuſtom of cutting off the two lower joints of the little finger of the left hand, obſerved in the Society Iſlands, is found here among the women, who have for the moſt part undergone this amputation.

On firſt ſetting foot in the country, the new ſettlers were inclined to hold the ſpears of the natives very cheap. Fatal experience, however, convinced them that the wound inflicted by this weapon is not a trivial one; and that the ſkill of the Indians in throwing it, is far from deſpicable. Beſide more than a dozen convicts who unaccountably diſappeared, two, who were employed asruſh cutters up the harbour, were moſt dreadfully mangled and butchered by the natives. A ſpear had paſſed entirely through the thickeſt part of the body of one of them, though a very robuſt man, and the ſkull of the other was beaten in. Their tools were taken away, but ſome proviſions which they had with them, and their clothes, were left untouched. Two more convicts, who were engaged in picking greens, on a ſpot remote from that where their comrades ſuffered, were unawares attacked by a party of Indians, and one of them was pierced by a ſpear in the hip, after which they knocked him down, and plundered his clothes. The poor wretch, though dreadfully wounded, made ſhift to crawl off; but,

his

his companion was carried away by these barbarians, and his fate doubtful, until a soldier, a few days after, picked up his jacket and hat in a native's hut, the latter pierced through by a spear. These spears are not all made alike; some of them being barbed like a fish gig, and others only pointed. In repairing them they are no less dexterous than in throwing them. A broken one being given by a gentleman to an Indian, he instantly snatched up an oyster-shell, and converted it with his teeth into a tool with which he presently fashioned the spear, and rendered it fit for use: in performing this operation, the sole of his foot served him as a work board. They have also long wooden swords, shaped like a sabre, capable of inflicting a mortal wound, and clubs of a great size. Small targets, made of the bark of trees, are likewise to be seen among them.

Such are the principal particulars of the natives of New South Wales related by captain Tench; who concludes his remarks upon them with the following ludicrous adventure, which, he thinks may possibly have a greater influence than all their other endeavours, in effecting a friendly intercourse with these savages: some young gentleman, belonging to the Sirius, one day met an old man, in the woods: he had a beard of considerable length, which his new acquaintance gave him to understand, by signs, they would rid him of, if he pleased; stroaking their chins, and shewing him the smoothness of them at the same time. At length the old native consented, and one of the youngsters taking a penknife from his pocket, and making use of the best substitute for lather he could find, performed the operation with great success, and, as it proved, much to the liking of the old man, who, a few days after, reposed a confidence in them, of which they had hitherto known no example, by paddling along side the Sirius in his canoe, and pointing to his beard. Various arts were tried to induce him to enter the ship; but as he continued to decline the invitation, a barber was sent down into the boat along side the canoe, from whence, leaning over the gunnel, he complied with the wish of the old beau, to his infinite satisfaction.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ORIGIN OF THE ENGLISH SURNAME OF FORTISCUE AND THE SCOTCH *SURNAME OF NAPIER.*

THE two families of Fortescue in England, and Napier in Scotland, are noble. The first is descended from Sir Richard

ard le Forte, a perſon of extraordinary ſtrength and courage, who accompanied William duke of Normandy in his expedition to England. This great warrior bore a ſtrong ſhield before the duke at the deciſive battle of Haſtings, in which he had three horſes killed under him. From this memorable event were the ſurname and motto of the family aſſumed: for the Latin word *Scutum*, or the old French word *Eſcue* (a *ſhield*) being added to the French word *Fort*, or the Latin word *Forte (ſtrong)* compoſes their name; and the motto is *Forte Scutum Salus Ducum*.

The family of Napier is deſcended from the ancient thanes or ſtewards of Lenox in Scotland, but took their ſurname of Napier from the following event: In a battle with the Engliſh in 1344, the Scotch army under king David II, giving way, Donald, the ſecond ſon of the earl of Lenox, taking his father's ſtandard from the bearer, and valiantly charging the enemy with the Lenox men, the fortune of the day changed, and they obtained the victory: whereupon every one advancing, and reporting their exploits, as the cuſtom was, the king declared they had all behaved valiantly, but that there was one among them that had *nae pier*, that is, no equal; upon which the ſaid Donald took the ſurname of Napier, and was rewarded with the lands of Goſfield, and other eſtates, in the county of Fife.

Prospects of an Improper Education.

Among the moſt reſpectable Advocates for the Cauſe of Virtue, that has appeared for many Years, is the Author of 'Zeluco: Various Views of Human Nature, taken from Life and Manners foreign and domeſtic.' *The Tendency of this excellent Work will beſt appear from the following Article, which is taken from the two firſt Chapters, and which evinces the fatal Effects that are likely to enſue from permitting to Youth the unreſtrained Indulgence of their Paſſions. The Narrative throughout diſplays a great Knowledge of the Human Heart and of the World, and exhibits in the moſt terrific Light the Miſeries inſeparable from a Vicious and Depraved Diſpoſition; while, on the other Hand, the Diſguſt which ſuch a Character neceſſarily excites, is relieved by the Contemplation of the Happineſs, finally the Reſult of virtuous Principle, exhibited by a very amiable Character in the moſt difficult and trying Scenes.*

RELIGION teaches, that vice leads to endleſs miſery in a future ſtate; and experience proves, that in ſpite of the gayeſt and moſt proſperous appearances, inward miſery accompanies her; for, even in this life, her ways are ways of wretchedneſs, and all her paths are woe.

This

This obſervation has been ſo often made, that it muſt be known to all, and its truth is ſeldom formally denied by any; yet the conduct of men would ſometimes lead us to ſuſpect, either that they had never heard it, or that they think it falſe. To recal a truth of ſuch importance to the recollection of mankind, and to illuſtrate it by example, may therefore be of uſe.

Tracing the windings of Vice, however, and delineating the diſguſting features of villany, are unpleaſant taſks; and ſome people cannot bear to contemplate ſuch a picture. It is fair, therefore, to warn readers of this turn of mind not to peruſe the ſtory of Zeluco.

This perſon, ſprung from a noble family in Sicily, was a native of Palermo, where he had paſſed the years of early childhood, without being diſtinguiſhed by any thing very remarkable in his diſpoſition, unleſs it was a tendency to inſolence, and an inclination to domineer over boys of inferior rank and circumſtances. The bad tendency of this, however, was ſo ſtrongly remonſtrated againſt by his father, and others who ſuperintended his education, that it was in a great degree checked, and in a fair way of being entirely overcome.

In the tenth year of his age he loſt his father, and was left under the guidance of a mother, whoſe darling he had ever been, and who had often blamed her huſband for too great ſeverity to a ſon, whom, in her fond opinion, nature had endowed with every good quality.

A ſhort time after the death of his father, Zeluco began to betray ſtrong ſymptoms of that violent and over-bearing diſpoſition to which he had always had a propenſity, though he had hitherto been obliged to reſtrain it. Had that gentleman lived a few years longer, the violence of Zeluco's temper would, it is probable, have been weakened, or entirely annihilated, by the continued influence of this habit of reſtraint, and his future life might have exhibited a very different character; for he ſhewed ſufficient command of himſelf as long as his father lived: but very ſoon after his death, he indulged, without control, every humour and caprice; and his miſtaken mother applauding the bluſterings of petulance and pride as indications of ſpirit, his temper became more and more ungovernable, and at length ſeemed as inflammable as gunpowder, burſting into flaſhes of rage at the ſlighteſt touch of provocation.

It may be proper to mention one inſtance of this violence of temper, from which the reader will be enabled to form a juſter notion than his mother did, of what kind of ſpirit it was an indication.

He had a favourite ſparrow, ſo tame that it picked crumbs from his hand, and hopped familiarly on the table. One day it did not perform certain tricks which he had taught it, to his ſatisfaction. This put the boy into a paſſion: the bird being frightened

frightened, attempted to fly off the table. He ſuddenly ſeized it with his hand, and while it ſtruggled to get free, with a curſe he ſqueezed the little animal to death. His tutor, who was preſent, was ſo ſhocked at this inſtance of abſurd and brutal rage, that he puniſhed him as he deſerved, ſaying. 'I hope this will cure you of giving vent to ſuch odious guſts of paſſion. If it does not, remember what I tell you, ſir; they will render you hateful to others, wretched to yourſelf, and may bring you one day to open ſhame and endleſs remorſe.' Zeluco complained to his mother; and ſhe diſmiſſed the tutor, declaring, that ſhe would not have her ſon's *vivacity* repreſſed by the rigid maxims of a narrow-minded pedant.

Being now freed from that authority which had hitherto ſtimulated him to occaſional exertions, Zeluco renounced all application to letters. This was partly owing to the love of diſſipation and amuſement natural to boys, but principally to the influence of a maxim very generally adopted by ſervants, and by them and other profound obſervers inſtilled into the minds of the young heirs of great fortunes, whoſe faculties it too often benumbs, like the touch of the torpedo, and renders them incapable through life of every praiſe-worthy exertion. The maxim is this—That learning, although it is ſometimes of ſervice to thoſe who are intended for certain profeſſions, or are in a way to gain a livelihood by it, is entirely uſeleſs to men whoſe fortunes are already made.—It is hardly to be conceived how many young minds have been checked in the progreſs of improvement by the ſecret operation of this malignant doctrine.

The neglect of letters was compenſated, in his mother's opinion, by his aſſiduous application to dancing, fencing, and other accompliſhments of the ſame claſs. Indeed, ſhe imagined he beſtowed ſuperfluous pains even on theſe, being perſuaded that nature had done ſo much for her ſon, that there was no need of the ornaments of art.

Being captivated with the uniform of ſome Neapolitan officers, Zeluco, at an early period of his life, announced a decided taſte for the profeſſion of arms. This heroic reſolution was highly approved of by all thoſe to whom he communicated it; which, indeed, was generally the caſe whatever he communicated, becauſe he aſſociated only with thoſe who were ready to approve of all he did or propoſed; for it was another miſerable trait in this young man's character to prefer the company of obſequious dependants, who on no occaſion withhold their aſſent, to that of men of a liberal ſpirit or of equal rank with himſelf; a feature which infallibly puts an end to improvement, and renders a man at length as diſagreeable to ſociety as ſociety is diſagreeable to him — The tender affection of his mother was not greatly alarmed at the martial reſolution of her ſon, becauſe, in the Neapolitan dominions, the profeſſion of a ſoldier having no connection with fighting, this indulgent parent knew that her ſon's military ardour would ſubject

him to no other danger than is attendant on reviews: to this he submitted, being aware that glory could not be obtained for nothing.

The pacific situation of the Neapolitan army, however, was not Zeluco's reason for preferring it; for he was naturally of a daring spirit. He, like many other idle young men, was attracted to the profession of arms by a relish for the dress of an officer, and by the vanity of command over a few soldiers. At this time he thought no deeper on the subject. An application was therefore made by this indulgent mother for a commission for her son; between which period and the time of its being granted, Zeluco counted the moments with the most fretful impatience; for although he had already ordered his regimentals, and often indulged himself in the pleasure of strutting in them before a mirror, yet he experienced the agonies of Tantalus till he could appear with them abroad. As the exigencies of the service did not require the immediate presence of Zeluco, he was permitted to remain at Palermo, and was introduced by his mother into a select circle of her own acquaintance, which, she informed him, consisted of *the very best company* of Palermo, where he would acquire the most useful of all knowledge—the knowledge of the world—and this too in the most agreeable and most effectual manner.

This society was principally composed of a set of ladies of quality—maidens, wives, and widows—respectable undoubtedly on account of their sex and age; and a few gentlemen, who bore a wonderful resemblance in character to the ladies. Whatever business or avocation the members of this society had, beside those of cards and sleep, it must be confessed that such avocations occupied but a moderate share of their time, as all of them spent six or seven hours of the four and-twenty in the former, and none of them allowed less than nine to the latter.

Zeluco's bloom, vivacity, and aptitude in learning the different games, procured him many flattering marks of attention from the female members. Those for some time pleased the youth himself, while his mother was highly gratified with the congratulations poured out on all sides on the promising talents and charming appearance of her son; she reflected with pleasure also on the vast advantage which he enjoyed in being, at such an early period of his life, removed from the contagion of frivolous company, and introduced into so polished a circle.

What degree of improvement a steady and persevering cultivation of this society might have produced in Zeluco, was not fairly tried; for the flattery and blandishments of the old ladies soon became insipid, and he strayed in search of pleasure to those haunts where she appears with less decorum and more zest. Soon after he joined the regiment at Naples, where he passed most of his time with a few young officers, who with an equal passion for pleasure, had not equal means of indulging it, and were therefore too apt to flatter his vanity and bear his humours.—The love of pleasure seemed

seemed to increase upon him by indulgence, and was greatly cherished by the ill-judged prodigality of his mother, whose fondness could not resist his unrelenting importunity for money. The means with which this furnished him of indulging all his humours, in a country where rank claims an almost despotic sway over the lower orders of mankind, joined to his keeping company only with dependants, cherished and invigorated the seeds of caprice, selfishness, pride, and injustice, which had been early sown in the breast of Zeluco, and perhaps generated those which did not originally exist. With no pursuit but pleasure, and with superfluous means of attaining it, he enjoyed very little, being the constant slave of humour and caprice; and, besides, he looked forward with such fretful impatience to the period when the law allowed him the uncontrolled command of his fortune, as was sufficient of itself to embitter all his present enjoyments.

The original source of his wretchedness, and what had augmented, or perhaps generated, this miserable impatience of temper, was the indulgence of his humours and his being too liberally supplied in the means of gratification; but he himself imputed all this his misery to the scanty allowance granted by his tutors, and to his not being of age.

Previous to this period he returned to Palermo; and although he did not attend his mother's assemblies with all the punctuality that she wished, yet he could not *always* resist the importunity of another who was ready to make every sacrifice for his gratification, and who exacted nothing in return but that he should give her the pleasure of seeing him admired in public, and condescend to bestow a little of his company on her in private.

The happy moment he had so anxiously sighed for arrived; and his guardians devolved into his own hands the intire conduct of his fortune.—He was obliged, however, to remain for some time in Sicily, on account of certain arrangements in his affairs, to the completion of which his presence was thought to be indispensably necessary.

The REMONSTRANCE *of an old* OFFICER.

THE preceding Article sufficiently shews the tendency of the excellent work from which it is selected. To give an outline of the Story is impossible: it would destroy, at least, its most interesting effect. But some pleasing extracts we shall continue to make, and some of even a light and humorous nature.— We now find Zeluco in the Spanish service at the Havannah. His conduct there produces some very admirable Reflections on the Behaviour of Officers in general to the private Men under their command.

Zeluco poſſeſſed not the generous ardour of a ſoldier; his impatience for promotion was excited by the hopes of emolument more than a thirſt for military glory; and if he was willing to ſuffer fatigue and incur danger, it was becauſe in his preſent ſituation they were neceſſary for his obtaining ſome lucrative command, that might ſpeedily furniſh him with the means of pleaſure and luxurious enjoyment, which he conſidered as the only ſenſible purſuits in life.

Having heard that the commander in chief was a very ſtrict and attentive officer, and Zeluco's views being now centered in military promotion, he was impatient to acquire favour and recommendation by diſtinguiſhing himſelf as a diſciplinarian; naturally ſelfiſh and unfeeling, he was not checked in the proſecution of this plan by any ſentiment of juſtice or compaſſion; provided he could make the men under his command more dexterous in their exerciſe, or more ſmart in their appearance than others, he regarded not the inconveniency or torture he occaſioned to them; nor did he care whether this was of uſe to the ſervice or not; he was convinced it might be of uſe to himſelf, and that was ſufficient. Without temper to make allowance for the awkwardneſs of recruits, or equity in proportioning puniſhments to crimes, his orders were often dictated by caprice and enforced by cruelty; he exacted from the private men ſuch a degree of preciſion in the manual exerciſe, and in the minutiæ of their dreſs, as was almoſt out of the power of the moſt dexterous and beſt diſpoſed to obſerve.

Provoked and irritated on finding that the ſoldiers, did not arrive at that degree of perfection which his vanity required, and becoming daily more unreaſonable and unrelenting by the exerciſe of power, he exhibited many inſtances of cruelty on a detachment from the garriſon of Havannah, of which he had for ſome time the command.

His conduct on that and other occaſions came to the knowledge of the commander in chief by the following incident:

A ſoldier having committed ſome ſlight miſtake in the exerciſe, Zeluco treated him with great ſeverity, which the man endured with all the paſſiveneſs which military diſcipline exacts;—till Zeluco, ſwelling with the inſolence of power, expreſſed himſelf in this barbarous and abſurd manner: 'If you are not more alert for the future, you ſcoundrel, I will cut you to pieces, and ſend your ſoul to hell.'

To this the man replied with tranquillity—'Your honour may cut me to pieces, if you pleaſe; but I thank God it is not in your power to ſend my ſoul to hell.'

This very ſedate anſwer, while it raiſed a ſmile in others who heard it, augmented the rage of Zeluco.

'Do you mutiny, villain?' cried Zeluco.

'I do not, indeed,' ſaid the ſoldier.

I'll

'I'll let you know in due time,' ſaid Zeluco,' whether you do or not.'

He ordered the man to be carried to the guard priſon, and put in irons.

Zeluco had been long diſliked by all his fellow-officers.—On talking over this matter with ſome of them, in order to prepoſſeſs them with the opinion that what the ſoldier had ſaid amounted to mutiny, he found them little diſpoſed to conſider it in that light; he was in no haſte, therefore, to bring the man to a court-martial, being convinced he would be acquitted: but he had it inſinuated to the ſoldier himſelf, that if he would acknowledge a mutinous intention, and implore mercy, he ſhould be liberated without a trial; whereas, if he were tried, he would certainly be ſeverely puniſhed.

But the ſoldier, ſecretly encouraged by thoſe of the officers who moſt deteſted Zeluco, refuſed to make any ſuch avowal, and remained in irons.

Meanwhile the chaplain of the regiment having viſited the ſoldier, approved of his conduct, declaring he could not juſtly be puniſhed for an anſwer ſo orthodox. He next day informed the commander in chief of the whole tranſaction.

The gentleman, unwilling to rely intirely on the account he had received, ſent for ſome of the officers belonging to the detachment, and obtained from them the ſame information which he had already received from the chaplain.

In the mean time Zeluco, having got a hint of what was going on, freed the ſoldier from confinement. But the indignation of the commanding officer being rouſed by what he had heard, he made inquiries into Zeluco's conduct to the ſoldiers on other occaſions; and ſoon diſcovered, with aſtoniſhment, and ſome degree of ſelf-condemnation, that many acts of unneceſſary ſeverity and oppreſſion had been committed by Zeluco. Having blamed ſome officers, whoſe duty he thought it was to have informed him of thoſe tranſactions ſooner, he ſent for Zeluco, and in the preſence of all the officers of the battalion to which he belonged, he addreſſed him to the following effect:

'Signor Zeluco,

'I think it my duty to deliver my ſentiments to you before theſe gentlemen, on a ſubject that ought to be well underſtood by every officer; but of which it appears by your conduct you have formed very erroneous notions.

'Strict diſcipline is eſſentially requiſite for the well-being of an army; without which it degenerates into a lawleſs mob, more formidable to their friends than enemies; ravagers, not the defenders of their country.

'But it is equally eſſential that diſcipline be exerciſed with temper and with juſtice; a capricious and cruel exertion of power in officers depreſſes the ſpirits of the private men, and extinguiſhes that

that daring ardour which glows in the breaſt of a real ſoldier.

, Is it poſſible that a man of a generous mind can treat with wanton cruelty thoſe who are not permitted to reſiſt or even to expoſtulate, however brave they may be?

'I believe, ſir, you have not as yet ſerved in time of war; but I will inform you, that in the courſe of my ſervices I have ſeen common ſoldiers gallantly face the enemy, when ſome officers, who had been in the habit of uſing them with inſult and cruelty, ſhrunk from the danger.

'You are ſufficiently acquainted with the conditon of private ſoldiers, to know, that when they are treated with all the lenity conſiſtent with proper diſcipline, ſtill their condition is ſurrounded with ſuch a variety of hardſhips, that every perſon of humauity muſt wiſh it were poſſible to alleviate it.

'Only reflect, ſir, on the ſmallneſs of their pay; how inadequate to the duty required of them, and how far beneath the intrinſic value it bore when it was firſt fixed; yet this grievance remains unremedied in ſome of the wealthieſt countries of Europe, even in thoſe where the grateſt attention is paid in other particulars to the rights of mankind. But weak as the impreſſion may be which the ſoldier's hardſhips make on the cold heart of the politician, one would naturally expect they ſhould meet with ſympathy in the breaſts of their own officers; the men beſt acquainted with their own ſituation, whom they are conſtantly ſerving and obeying who are acting in the ſame cauſe, and expoſed to the ſame dangers though not to the ſame hardſhips with themſelves. It is natural to imagine that, independent of more generous motives, their own intereſt, and the idea of ſelf-preſervation, would prompt officers to behave with mildneſs, at leaſt with equity, to the ſoldiers under their command. How many officers have been reſcued from death or captivity by the grateful attachment and intrepidity of the ſoldier! I myſelf, ſir, once lay on the field ſeverely wounded, when, in the midſt of general confuſion, officers and men flying promiſcuouſly, I was carried to a place of ſecurity by two ſoldiers, at the infinite hazard of their own lives. From one of thoſe, indeed, I might naturally expected ſome exertion in my favour; he was a Caſtilian, born on my own eſtate: but I had no claim on the other except as an officer who had always behaved equitably to him in common with the reſt of my company; —he was an Iriſhman.

'Had I treated him with caprice or ill-nature would this foreigner, or even would my own contryman have made ſuch a generous exertion to preſerve my life? No, ſir; if they had refrained from giving me a freſh wound as they fled paſt me, which ſoldiers are not unapt to do to cruel officers, they certainly would at leaſt have conſulted their own ſafety by continuing their flight, and left me to to be trampled to death by the enemy's cavalry, as

I certainly must have been, had not these two soldiers removed me from the spot on which I lay.

But waving every consideration derived from the ideas of personal safety their is another kind of selfishness which might induce officers to behave well to soldiers; that is, the pleasure of alleviating, in many respects, the unavoidable hardships of our fellow-creatures, and the consciousnes of being loved by those around us.'

At this part of the general's remonstrance, Zeluco raised his eyes mechanically with that kind of stare which a man gives when he hears what he thinks a very extraordinary proposition.

'It is true, sir, I assure you,' continued the Castilian; 'next to the approbation of his own conscience, nothing is so grateful to the heart of man as the love and esteem of mankind. In my mind, he is an object of compassion, in whatever situation of life he may be placed, who is not sensible of this from his own experience; and surely no man can be tolerably happy, who thinks himself the object of their hatred.

'We all know gentlemen,' continued he, turning a moment from Zeluco to the other officers, 'that the love of soldiers, important as it is to those who command them, may be acquired on easier terms than that of any other set of men; because the habit of obedience, in which they are bred, inclines them to respect their officers; unbiassed equity in the midst of the strictest discipline commands their esteem, and the smallest mark of kindness secures their gratitude and attachment. I have ever endeavoured to preserve a steady and regular discipline among the troops I have had the honour of commanding; yet I have the happiness to believe, that I am more loved than feared by those among them who have had the best opportunity of knowing me.—One of the greatest pleasures I ever enjoyed [I see some here who were with me on that occasion] was, in overhearing an advanced guard of soldiers talk affectionately of me, when they knew not I was near them: I will own to you, sir, it came over my heart like the sweetest music: and if I thought myself the object of the secret execrations of the men under my command, it would spoil the harmony of my life, and jar my whole soul out of tune.

'Signor Zeluco, what I have heard of your behaviour to the soldiers, I am willing to impute to a misplaced zeal for the service. It is difficult to believe, that a man of birth and education could have been prompted to the severities you have exercised by other motives.

'This consideration, joined to the regard I have for the recommendation of my old friend your uncle, have weighed with me, in not subjecting certain parts of your conduct to the judgment of a court martial.

'With respect to the soldier whom you confined so long and so improperly in irons, you certainly treated him from the beginning with

with too much ſeverity. The natural awkwardneſs of a recruit is to be corrected gradually, and with gentleneſs; ſeverity confounds him, and increaſes the evil that is to be remedied. To give way to anger and paſſion on ſuch an occaſion is inconſiſtent with the dignity which an officer ought to preſerve before the men, and is always attended with injuſtice. As for this man's anſwer to your very intemperate menace, although a ſoldier under arms ought not to make any reply to an officer, yet, all the circumſtances being weighed, what he ſaid was excuſable; to endeavour to torture it into mutiny would be abſurd.

'You ought to remember, gentlemen, that as military diſcipline looks to the general tendency and remote conſequences of things more than to their intrinſic criminality, many actions are treated as crimes by the military laws which in themſelves are innocent or frivolous. And when a ſoldier, irritated by undeſerved inſult, overleaps ſubordination, and repels the wanton tyranny of an officer, however he may be condemned by the unrelenting laws of diſcipline, he will be abſolved by the natural feelings of the human heart, which revolts at oppreſſion; nor will he appear even in the eyes of thoſe who think his puniſhment expedient, an object either of contempt or averſion. But when an officer, armed with the power, and intrenched within the lines of diſcipline, indulges unmanly paſſion, or private hatred, againſt an unprotected and unreſiſting ſoldier, in what light can this officer appear, either in his own eyes, or in thoſe of others?

'Signor Zeluco, I have thought proper to explain my ſentiments to you thus fully before theſe gentlemen, who have been witneſſeſs to your conduct ſince you firſt joined the regiment, and who I do not think intirely free from blame for not making me acquainted with it. I have only to add, that the conſiderations which prevent my laying the whole before a court-martial, cannot operate a ſecond time. I hope ſir, that for your own ſake you will keep this in your remembrance, that while I inſiſt upon all the troops under my command performing their duty with punctuality, I will not permit the pooreſt centinel to be treated with injuſtice.

'The ſoldier whom you uſed ſo harſhly may ſtill appeal, if he pleaſes, to a court-martial; it will be prudent in you to find means to prevent him.'

Having ſaid this, the general diſmiſſed the company, Zeluco made a preſent to the ſoldier more than ſufficient to ſatisfy him. And his expectation of ſudden promotion in the army being greatly damped by the general's harangue, he formed the reſolution of quitting the road to military renown, and of turning into a path more agreeable to his talents, and from which he hoped to reap greater advantage.

Letters

LETTERS

RESPECTING THE MODE OF LIVING, TRADE, MANNERS, AND LITERATURE &c. OF *EDINBURGH* IN 1763. AND THE PRESENT PERIOD.

LETTER III.

Quid triſtes querimoniæ,
Si non ſupplicio culpa reciditur?
Quid leges ſine moribus
Vanæ proficiunt? HOR.

I SHALL now proceed to point out a few particulars, in which Edinburgh has made *little* or *no change* ſince 1763.

In 1783—The ſlaughter-houſes remain where they were, in ſpite of an act of Parliament for their removal, and the univerſal complaint of the inhabitants of the nuiſance, with the teſtimony of phyſicians and ſurgeons, of their pernicious effects to health.

In 1783—The old city of Edinburgh, though ſituated by nature for being one of the cleaneſt in the world, cannot even yet be complimented in this reſpect; and, although the High Street was lately ſunk five feet upon a rapid declivity, the making common ſewers on each ſide was not attended to. The ancient river *Tumble*, like the *Flavus Tiber* of old Rome, ſtill continues to run.

Ruſticus expectat, dum defluit amnis; at ille
Labitur, et labetur in omne volubilis ævum.

In 1783—The lighting of the ſtreets is much the ſame as in 1763;" for, although there are more lamps and lamp-poſts, there is no more oil. At the firſt lighting they ſerve only to make "darkneſs viſible;" and they are now much ſooner extinct than in the regular and decent 1763, when people were at home early, and went to bed by eleven o'clock*.

* Since the above remark was made, the lamps have been better attended to, and the city is in general well lighted.

In 1783—The city-guard conſiſts of the ſame number of men as in 1763, although the city is triple the extent, and the manners more looſe. The High Street is the only one that can be ſaid to be guarded. The New Town on the north, and all the ſtreets to the ſouth, with the whole ſuburbs, are totally unprotected.

The country, in general, has improved much in the Engliſh language ſince 1763; but the city-guard ſeem to preſerve the purity of their *native Gaelic tongue*, ſo that few of the citizens underſtand or are underſtood by them. On diſbanding the army, one would have imagined that a corpſe of good men, who underſtood Engliſh, might have been procured.

In 1783—The Charity Workhouſe is ſtarving, and ſoliciting ſupplies, and Edinburgh is the only place in the iſland that does not, or cannot provide for its poor; yet magnificent dancing aſſembly-rooms are built in every quarter. The members of the courts of law, indeed, pay no poor's money, although the moſt opulent part of the community; and they ſend a large proportion of managers to diſpoſe of funds to which they do not contribute*!

In 1783—The Old Town is ſtill without public neceſſaries, although the beſt ſituated place perhaps in Britain for the purpoſe, and the Old Town never can be cleanly without them. There is one exception to this ſince 1763, raiſed by ſubſcription of the neighbourhood, on the application of a citizen, which ſhows how practicable the ſcheme is.

In 1763—A great majority of ſervant-maids, continue their abhorrence at wearing ſhoes and ſtockings in the morning.

In 1783—The ſtreets are infeſted, as formerly, by idle ballad-ſingers, although no perſon, by the law of the borough, is allowed to hawk or cry papers in the ſtreets but the Cadies, under cogniſance of the magiſtrates. The only difference is, that their ballads are infinitely more looſe than they were, and that ſervants and citizens children make excuſes to be abſent, to liſten to theſe abominable promoters of vice and low manners, and convey corruption into families by purchaſing them.

In 1783—The ſtreets are much more infeſted with beggars and proſtitutes than in any former period of the hiſtory of the city, and probably will continue to be ſo till a BRIDEWELL is provided. A Bridewell has been long talked of and projected; but this moſt neceſſary improvement has been forgotten, in the rage for embelliſhment †.

1788—The buildings of the Univerſity are in the ſame ruinous condition that they were in 1763, and the moſt celebrated Univerſity

* The queſtion was lately tried before the Court of Seſſion, reſpecting the privileges of that Court, and it was found that, they were entitled to exemption from ſupporting the poor.

† In 1785, a maſter of works, and ſuperintendant of police, was appointed by the Town Council.

verſity at preſent in Europe is the worſt accommodated. Some of the Profeſſors have even been obliged to have lecturing-rooms without the College for their numerous ſtudents. The ſcheme of a new College was vigorouſly promoted by a late public ſpirited magiſtrate; but this uſeful and moſt neceſſary undertaking has not as yet been advanced.

In 1763—The public records of Scotland were kept in a dungeon called the Laigh Parliament-houſe.

In 1783—The records are kept in the ſame place, although a moſt magnificent building has been erected for the purpoſe; but hitherto it has been unfiniſhed, and only occupied by pigeons. Edinburgh may indeed boaſt of having the moſt magnificent pigeon-houſe in Europe.*

Although the North Bridge was not built in 1763, yet, ever ſince it has been built, the open balluſters have been complained of; and, in 1783 paſſengers continue to be blown from the pavement into the mud in the middle of the Bridge. An experiment was made laſt year, by ſhutting up part of theſe balluſters, on the ſouth end; and, having been found effectual in defending paſſengers from the violent guſts of wind, and ſcreening their eyes from blood and ſlaughter, *nothing more* has been thought requiſite to be done †.

Many of the facts I have now furniſhed are curious. They point out the gradual progreſs of commerce and luxury, and by what imperceptible degrees ſociety may advance to refinement, nay even in ſome points to corruption, yet matters of real utility be neglected.

Similar obſervations to what I have made may probably be applicable to many great towns and cities in Britain; and, if the example I have given is followed, much information may be gained reſpecting police and manners. I have ſaid in my firſt Letter, that ſuch a plan might be both curious and uſeful. The proſperity and happineſs of every nation muſt depend upon its virtue, and on the wiſdom and due execution of its laws.—I am, &c.

THEOPHRASTUS.

ZEMIN

* Since the above was written meaſures have been taken for finiſhing the Regiſter Office, and it is now nearly completed. A great part of the public records have been already removed thither.

† Since the above was written, the balluſters on the weſt ſide of the Bridge have been built up, to the great comfort of every paſſenger.

Zemin *and* Gulhindy, *an Arabian Tale*; *by* Wieland.

O Venus! goddeſs of love, queen of the tender heart! what is life without the pleaſures which thou ſtreweſt on its path! As the winds agitate the world that we inhabit, ſo are we animated by our deſires, the ſprings of all our actions.

How many painful ſighs eſcape the heart that thou ſeemeſt to neglect! The author of our ſouls, when he conceived the idea of their exiſtence, planted in them thoſe ſweet inclinations which unceaſingly lift their voice. With what eagerneſs art thou invoked by that voice, reſembling the tender and feeble breath of thoſe ſighs which heave, with unknown deſires the boſom of the maid whom thou haſt not yet initiated. Thou alone, O Goddeſs! with Innocence thy ſmiling companion, canſt beſtow on us the bleſſings of heaven.

Mortals! be thankful for your lot: expreſs your gratitude to Love, the friend of your exiſtence, by enjoying his gifts with tranſport, which alone can make life valuable. While the malevolent, the fooliſh, and the wicked, are loſt to enjoyment, you are happy. Without the ſweet kiſſes of Doris, the days of the tender Damon would paſs dully and tediouſly away; while Doris would fade like the flower that waſtes its ſweetneſs on the deſert. Abſent, or unknown to each other, they would employ the moſt delightful evenings of the ſpring in mingling their complaints with thoſe of the ſolitary nightingale. Mortals! redouble your ſenſibility. I am now to relate to you the hiſtory of Zemin and Gulhindy, as it was once ſung by an Arabian poet. May it convince you that love alone can make you happy.

In the earlieſt ages of the world, the Genii that inhabited our globe were ſubject to Firnaz, a benevolent ſpirit, and the favourite of the great being. The air, the mountains, the woods, and the rivers, the ſea, and the ſubterraneous abyſs obeyed his commands. The Nymphs, the Sylphs, and Gnomes, acknowledged his authority. An innate diſpoſition to love made him the friend of mankind; and of his occupations, that of doing good was to him the moſt pleaſant. Children were ſcarcely born when he delivered them over to the inviſible protection of tutelary Genii. He himſelf took charge of thoſe whoſe countenance beſpoke an amiable mind. He breathed into others the ſpirit of poetry, that they might one day ſing the praiſes of virtue. He watched over the tender heart of virgins, and ſnatched innocence and ardent youth from the brink of the precipice.

But, of all the objects of his regard, two young people engroſſed his peculiar care, and he loved them as he would have done his own children; nor could any better deſerve his attachment. Zemin and Gulhindy, both of them of royal deſcent, were the hope of

of two nations that covered the plains of Arabia the Happy. An immutable deſtiny, whoſe decrees, written on tables of gold, had been revealed to Firnaz connected two hearts that had already been ſcarcely united by the moſt powerful ſympathy. The favourite of the great being reſolved to make them an example to poſterity, and to procure them a felicity which, like their beauty and their virtue, ſhould ſurpaſs that of other mortals.

He inſtilled into the heart of Zemin noble deſires, with courage and benevolence, and all thoſe qualities that form the men who deſerve by their love to humanity, to be the gods of the earth. Gulhindy, ſtill more than Zemin, occupied the cares of Firnaz. He took pleaſure in adorning her with every charm. Love ſparkled in her eyes even in infancy, and the ſmiles fluttered like light zephyrs on her lips, which they inceſſantly kiſſed with new pleaſure.

Thus adorned with the gifts of the genius, both grew in years without knowing their own worth, and both were educated in the ſame manner, their parents had been inſtructed in the plan of education which the genius had propoſed, and his orders were inviolably attended to.

Love was to procure for Zemin and Gulhindy a happineſs as perfect as that which the ſouls of the good enjoy in Elyſium. For this purpoſe, Firnaz ſeparated the Prince in his infancy from any intercourſe with the other ſex. A foreſt, removed from all communication with men, was the place of his retreat. Sages, the moſt learned and moſt virtuous, were choſen to ſuperintend their education. His mind was enlarged with uſeful knowledge, and kept free from the embarraſſments of vain ſpeculations. He was taught how men of virtue live who are deſtined to immortality. Leſſons of prudence were inſtilled into him, but not of that ſelfiſh ſort which is but too common, that which excites the indignation of the worthy, but of that which teaches the ineſtimable art of making others happy. He was early taught to admire the arts, and the dignity of great talents. Two ſages, whoſe ſublime ſtrains had often attracted the ſylvan deities, had particularly gained his confidence. He loved them, and liſtened to them with pleaſure, when, in the midſt of the exhilarating repaſt, and with goblets crowned with flowers, they celebrated the noble deeds of ancient heroes.

Thus was his mind adorned. Exerciſe invigorated his body; and, in feats of ſtrength and activity, he ſurpaſſed thoſe who were the moſt diſtinguiſhed.

His look beſpoke an elevated mind, and his manners announced the hero. Sixteen years had paſſed over his head, and he was ſtill ignorant that there exiſted another ſex made for the happineſs of ours.

With regard to this laſt point, Firnaz had laid on his domeſtics the ſtricteſt injunctions of ſecrecy, and neither the voice of his friends

friends, nor the lyre which delights to resound the praises of love, had ever hinted at the felicity of lovers. His heart had hitherto been content with the embraces of the generous *Sutim*, who, of all the noble youths that attended him, the most resembled himself in figure and in manners; and for him he had conceived the most ardent friendship.

While Zemin, ignorant of the fair half of the creation, thus spent his solitary life in the arms of wisdom, Gulhindy was formed for him by Firnaz himself. He removed her from all possibility of becoming acquainted with men. Secluded in a lonely palace, she spent her first years in innocence among companions of her own age, lovely as the flowers that beautify the spring. She was hardly eight years of age when the genius carried her away as she was walking in the garden with her dear *Syrma*, the fairest of her friends. After having calmed her fears by the most tender caresses, he enveloped her in a silvery cloud, and transported her to an island rendered invisible to mariners. Twelve nymphs, fair as Aurora, received Gulhindy on the happy shore. They conducted her through alleys of myrtle to the inchanted palace which Firnaz was accustomed to retire to, when the wickedness of mankind returned his kindness with ingratitude.

Here Gulhindy grew up and surpassed in beauty all the nymphs her companions. Her young heart was still a stranger to the emotions of desire, and virtue alone was her study. The genius who, like another Minerva, continually watched over her, forgot nothing that could dispose her to resign herself to the dominion of that passion which was one day to constitute her felicity. Often, by the calm light of the moon, he led her, accompanied by Syrma, to some unfrequented valley. There, in harmonious strains, and sometimes accompanied by the lyre, he discoursed to her on the birth of the soul, on the beauties of nature, on innocence, and on the charms of holy friendship. The powerful harmony of his accents affected the sensible heart of the princess with a satisfaction altogether heavenly. The energetic expression of a sublime sentiment would sometimes overpower her, and luxurious tears escaping from her eyes would run over her cheeks like drops of dew on the rose. Then she would tenderly fold Syrma in her arms, and feel her pleasures redoubled as her friend returned the embrace. Her very dreams did not inform her that any pleasures existed superior to these.

Thus friendship in her heart held the place of Love, and all her wishes and her affections, were directed to Syrma, whom alone she wished to please. She looked with anxiety at the eyes of her friend, to know if contentment reigned in her heart, and the least cloud that obscured the serenity of Syrma's countenance made the princess tremble. On the other hand, when Syrma shared her pleasures, she enjoyed them with new delight.

In the mean time, the years of her maturity were approaching.

The

The deſires that this ſeaſon brings along with it are feeble at their birth, but they ſoon extend themſelves, and multiply with rapidity like the clear ſpring that iſſues bubbling from its native rock, but ſoon ſpreads itſelf over the meadows, gathering ſtrength from numberleſs tributary ſtreams, till at laſt it becomes an overwhelming river.

Now the deſires of Gulhindy grow with her ſtature, and ſhe is ſenſible of a want which the friendſhip of her companion cannot ſatisfy. Indulging the pleaſures of melancholy, ſhe wanders through the thick ſhades of the foreſt; involuntary ſighs eſcape her, and the ſentiment that excites them is evident from her diſcourſe. "What unuſual emotions are theſe? ſhe exclaims. Whence are theſe ſighs? what mean theſe ſecret wiſhes which I cannot help forming without being able to ſatisfy, when I tenderly embrace my dear Syrma. In vain I endeavour to diſcover by her eyes if ſhe loves me; I do not find in them the ſenſibility I ſeek. Her eyes want fire; they do not ſpeak to me. But why, on the contrary, does my heart ſwell with rapture when Firnaz ſtrikes the lyre; and why is it filled with ſenſations that I never felt before? when the nightingale makes the woods reſound with her ſong, I join in her complaints, though I know not of what I ought to complain!"

Thus ſpoke Gulhindy as ſhe viewed her enchanting form reflected from the ſmooth ſurface of a fountain. "For what uſe in all this beauty, continued ſhe; that roſe ſolicits me to place it in my boſom that it may adorn and perfume; but thou, Gulhindy, for whom has nature adorned thee; for whom beſtowed on thee all thoſe attractions? Is there no being made to feel and to participate the emotions that agitate thee? It is true that Syrma loves me, and that I am dearer to her than her other companions? but her affection does not make me feel the pleaſure of being beloved ſo much as I wiſh to be. Ah, Firnaz! if there is a heart made for mine why does it not hear my wiſhes, and return me ſigh for ſigh?

While the Princeſs thus expreſſed her ſenſations, the king of the Genii ſtood by unperceived, and triumphed to ſee the flame kindled in her boſom that was to be the ſource of her felicity.

Mean time the heart of Zemin was diſtreſſed with ſimilar, but more impetuous emotions. His countenance, formerly ſo ſerene, reſembled a ſummer-day, which, after a beautiful morning, becomes obſcured with clouds. Zemin was no longer the image of mirth and of joy. He courted ſolitude, he ſhunned his friend, and haunted the gloomieſt receſſes of the wood. The verdure of the fields, and the charms of ſpring, augmented his uneaſineſs. He wiſhed to ſee nature wear a melancholy face, and enrobe himſelf in the dunneſt attire. While he indulged theſe reveries, he ſtill loved Sittim, but his heart panted after ſomething which he did not find in the tenderneſs of his friend. He often endeavoured to diſcover

cover how thoſe emotions had been raiſed in his heart which had deſtroyed his repoſe : but he ſought in a labyrinth, and was bewildered.

Once as he was walking at the dawn of day, the ſtillneſs of the morning and the indiſtinctneſs of the objects around him, favoured his melancholy thoughts. " It cannot be in vain, ſaid he, that I feel theſe deſires ; undoubtedly they announce to me a happineſs I am about to enjoy. With what ardour have I not wiſhed that Sittim's love for me were equal to mine for him ! But though I love him, I am ſenſible that he is not the object I ſigh for. Who then is that object ? Are my wiſhes but the illuſions of a dream, or like the figures which fancy pictures on the clouds, and which the wind diſſipates and deſtroys. But does nature, in whoſe works the ſage Mirza-ſhews nothing but order and harmony, implant in the heart of a being, deſtined for eternity, deſires beyond its reach ? Why then do I not ſee in Sittim the ſame trouble with which I am tormented. His countenance is always ſerene ; he is agitated by no deſire which he cannot ſatisfy. Am I then the only diſcontented being in the creation ? the only one who cannot find an object with ſimilar inclinations and kindred deſires ? Ah powerful nature ! why haſt thou not produced a being ſimilar to that which my imagination has ſo often conceived ! I ſee it at this mo ment ; my fancy repreſents it of heavenly aſpect ; with a countenance which has ſomething in it divine. I ſee in its eyes all the ſoftneſs of the azure vault. The bluſh of the roſe overſpreads its cheeks, and the whiteneſs of alabaſter is diſplayed over its whole body. It ſmiles upon me more nobly, and with more ſweetneſs than ever Sittim ſmiled. Enchanted I embrace the beautiful chimera, which with a modeſt bluſh throws itſelf into my arms, and trembles on my boſom. Whence art thou, faſcinating form ? Art thou an inhabitant of a happier world, a flower of the fields of Elyſium ; a darling of the Gods ? Teach me, nature, where you conceal that lovely object ; what favoured climate is bleſſed with its preſence. Ah ! thither conduct my eager ſteps ! Ye gentle zephyrs that flutter around it, haſte and inform me of its approach by your ſighs. Ye ſilver ſtreams, lead me to the place where happily I may view it repoſing on the flowers that enamel your banks. " Thus ſaying, he penetrated into the deepeſt glades, invoking the woods not to conceal from him the object of his tenderneſs."

Now, ſaid Firnaz to himſelf, now is the time to ſatisfy two hearts that are in ſearch of each other. Let Zemin unexpectedly meet Gulhindy, whoſe image now makes the object of his purſuit. With what pleaſure ſhall I view from the top of a cloud their aſtoniſhment at meeting, their ſurpriſe, their pleaſure, their admiration!

Firnaz immediately tranſported himſelf on the wings of the wind into that country where Gulhindy was ſtill locked in the arms of ſleep. A dream ſent by the genius, had juſt preſented the image

image of the prince to her imagination. She had beheld him roaming through the woods with as much impatient inquietude, as if he had been seeking a dear friend whom he had lost. When she appeared before him, he seemed to spring towards her with so much enthusiasm and joy, that her dream instantly vanished. But before she had awaked and recovered from her surprise, the genius, quick as thought, transported her to the wood where Zemin was in quest of the object of his imaginations.

Starting at once from her sleep, she looks around, and is astonished to find herself in an unknown place. But what was her emotion when she saw advancing a being similar to that beloved phantom which had appeared to her in her dreams! what were the sensations of the young Prince at the sight of her for whom he had so long sighed in vain! No expressions are sufficient to convey an idea of what passed in their minds; their transports can only be conceived by those whom an eternal decree of nature hath destined for each other, and whose eyes, the first moment they meet, swear eternal love.

Meanwhile Gulhindy, being unable to resist her native timidity, cast her looks on the ground as soon as she saw that fire in the eyes of Zemin which she had never seen sparkle in those of Syrma. O, Thomson, why have I not thy living pencil to paint with truth the surprise of the young Prince, at the sight of those charms that graced the person of the modest Gulhindy! Her looks kindled in his soul the enthusiasm of pleasure. Admiration for some time kept him silent, but love at last prevailed. He advanced to his fair mistress, and addressed her with all the native eloquence of passion, while fear, and hope, and desire agitated his whole frame.

The astonishment of Gulhindy had not prevented her from casting more than one look on Zemin. The majesty of his manly and elegant form, the grandeur of his air, the open beauty of his countenance, his stature like that of the palm tree, his eyes full of vivacity, and in which persuasion sat enthroned, all conspired to enchant the heart of Gulhindy; but still, innocent and timid, she trembled in every limb, when, full of ardour, he threw his arms around her. She would have fled, but a superior power, thy power, O nature! arrested her steps. The delirium of passion thrilled through all their veins, tears started involuntarily into their eyes, while they read in those of each other the excess of their transports. Love, reclining on an azure cloud with Firnaz, had descended from heaven to view the tender embraces of innocence, and to bless them. Their raptures who can express! The flowers in boundless profusion exhaled their sweetest fragrance around these happy lovers, and a smile of satisfaction diffused itself over all nature.

Zemin and Gulhindy were expressing their mutual happiness; when a pure and dazzling light at once surrounded them. This was Firnaz, who issued from a radiant cloud in a celestial form. "Happy mortals, said he, who now obedient to love, enjoy plea-

ſures unknown to the reſt of mankind; look up, my children, and behold the author of your felicity. "If you love each other with more than mortal paſſion, and if from your tender embraces you experience a happineſs equal to that of the Gods, it is my work. Fate had deſtined you for each other, and it was decreed that you ſhould love. But how rare among mortals is the divine paſſion of ſuperior beings! The flame of tranſitory pleaſure, which is kindled by the charms of beauty alone, is ſoon extinguiſhed. Such impure fires do not deſerve the name of love, which, to be happy and worthy of immortality, muſt ſpring from the united harmony of two ſouls, and from the moſt perfect conſent of all their inclinations. Two lovers created for mutual felicity are attracted towards each other before becoming acquainted; and when they meet, inflamed by the ſame affections, their eyes ſparkle, and their hearts bound with joy. To become each others good is the centre to which all their wiſhes tend. Like a clear and gentle ſtream that winds through a flowery valley, their life paſſes on in calm enjoyment, and makes an uniform progreſs to eternity, when their ſouls in heavenly ſerenity ſhall experience a love ſtill more happy and more perfect than upon earth. Such, my dear children, is the felicity that awaits you. You have felt yourſelves neceſſary to each other, and the voice of nature, become more intelligible by my cares, has demanded your union. Be happy, then, and let your virtues be conjoined. O Zemin, let the ſoft tenderneſs that ſmiles upon you in the blue eyes of Gulhindy moderate the courage and the fire of your heroic breaſt. And you, daughter of the zephyrs, fortify your courage by the love of Zemin; ſure of his protection, you may deſpiſe envy. Let humanity, the beſt fruit of love, teach you to diſpenſe a part of your happineſs to thoſe whoſe proſperity has been committed to you by the Gods. Virtue towards whom I have directed your inclinations, will never abandon you, for ſhe loves to witneſs the chaſte endearments of mortals, when their love, elevating itſelf above ſenſual pelaſures, aſpires to thoſe of celeſtial minds. I leave you, my dear children. Love will now be your tutelary genius."

After this tender adieu, Firnaz bleſſed them, enveloped himſelf in a cloud and diſappeared; but he left with them wiſdom, peace, and joy, companions that never left theſe tender lovers, but have made famous to theſe diſtant ages the happineſs of Zemin and Gulhindy.

Remarkable

REMARKABLE ANECDOTES OF IMPRISONMENT IN THE *BASTILE*.

IN 1674 the baggage of Louis chevalier de Rohan, grand huntſman of France having been taken and rummaged in ſkirmiſh, ſome letters were found which cauſed a ſuſpicion that he had treated with the Engliſh for the ſurrender of Havre de Grace. He was arreſted and put into the Baſtile. The Sieur de la Tuanderie, his agent, concealed himſelf. The proof was not ſufficient. A commiſſion was named to proceed againſt the accuſed for treaſon. La Tuanderie was diſcovered at Rouen: an attempt was made to arreſt him; but he fired on the aſſailants, and obliged them to kill him on the ſpot. Perſons attached to the chevalier de Rohan went every evening round the Baſtile, crying through a ſpeaking trumpet, 'La Tuanderie is dead and has ſaid nothing;' but the chevalier did not hear them. The commiſſioners, not being able to get any thing from him, told him, 'that the king knew all, that they had proofs but only wiſhed for his own confeſſion, and that they were authoriſed to promiſe him pardon if he would declare the truth.' The chevalier too credulous confeſſed the whole. Then the perfidious commiſſioners changed their language. They ſaid, 'that with reſpect to the pardon, they could not anſwer for it; but that they had hopes of obtaining it, and would go and ſolicit it.' This they troubled themſelves little about, and condemned the criminal to loſe his head. He was conducted on a platform to the ſcaffold, by means of a gallery raiſed to the height of the window of armoury in the arſenal, which looks towards the little ſquare at the end of the *Rue des Tournelles*. He was beheaded on November 27, 1674.

The ſame year the Jeſuits of the College of Clermont, in Paris, having invited Lewis the fourteenth to honour with his preſence a tragedy to be performed by their ſcholars, the prince accepted the invitation. Theſe able courtiers took care to inſert in the piece ſeveral ſtrokes of flattery, with which the monarch, greedy of ſuch incenſe, was greatly pleaſed. When the rector of the college was conducting the king home, a nobleman in the train applauded the ſucceſs of the tragedy. Louis ſaid, 'Do you wonder at it? this is my college.' The Jeſuits did not loſe a word of this. The very ſame night they got engraved in large golden letters on black marble *Collegium Ludovici Magni*, inſtead of the former inſcription which was placed beneath the name of Jeſus on the principal gate

of the college *(Collegium Claramontanum Societatis Jesus ;)* and in the morning the new inscription was put up in place of the old one. A young scholar of quality, aged 13, who was witness to the zeal of the reverend fathers, made the two following verses, which he posted up at night on the college gate:

Abstulit hinc Jesum, posuitque insignia regis
Impia gens : alium non colit illa Deum.

The Jesuits did not fail to cry out sacrilege : the young author was discovered, taken up, and put into the Bastile. The implacable society caused him as a matter of favour, to be condemned to perpetual imprisonment, and he was transferred to the citadel of the isle Sainte Marguerite. Several years after, he was brought back to the Bastile. In 1705 he had been a prisoner thirty one years. Having become heir to all his family, who had possessed great property, the Jesuit Riquelet, then confessor of the Bastile remonstrated to his brethren on the necessity of restoring the prisoner to liberty. The golden shower which forced the tower of Danae had the same effect on the castle of the Bastile. The Jesuits made a merit with the prisoner of the protection they granted him ; and this man of rank, whose family would have become extinct without the aid of the society, did not fail to give them extensive proofs of his gratitude.

No where else on earth, perhaps has human misery, by human means, been rendered so lasting, so complete, or so remediless.

ORIGINAL LETTER

FROM Dr. FRANKLIN

TO HIS

FRIEND, JOHN ALLYNE Esq;

CONTAINING HIS REFLECTIONS

ON EARLY MARRIAGE.

YOU desire my impartial thoughts on the subject of an early marriage; by way of answer to the numberless objections which have been made by short-sighted people to your own. You may

may remember, when you conſulted me upon the occaſion, that I thought youth on both ſides to be no objection. Indeed, from the marriages which have fallen under my obſervations, I am rather inclined to think that early ones ſtand the beſt chance for happineſs. The tempers and habits of young people are not yet become ſo ſtiff and uncomplying as when more advanced in life: they form more eaſily to each other, and hence many occaſions of diſguſt are removed. And if youth has leſs of that prudence which is neceſſary to manage a family, yet the parents and elder friends of young married perſons are generally at hand, to afford their advice, which amply ſupplies that deffect; and by early marriage youth is ſooner formed to regular and uſeful life, and poſſibly ſome of thoſe accidents or connections that might have injured the conſtitution or reputation, or both, thereby happily prevented. Particular circumſtances of particular perſons may poſſibly ſometimes make it prudent to delay entering into that ſtate; but, in general, when nature has renderd our bodies fit for it, the preſumption is in nature's favour, that ſhe has not judged amiſs in making us deſire it. Late marriages are often attended too with this further inconvenience, that there is not the ſame chance the parents ſhall live to ſee their offspring educated. Late childern, ſays the Spaniſh proverb, are early orphans; a melancholy reflection to thoſe whoſe caſe it may be! With us in America, marriages are generally in the morning of life, our children are therefore educated and ſettled in the world by noon; and thus our buſineſs being done, we have an afternoon and evening of chearful leiſure to ourſelves, ſuch as your friend at preſent enjoys. By theſe early marriages we are bleſt with more children; and from the mode among us, founded in nature, of every mother ſuckling and nurſing her own child, more of them are raiſed. Thence the ſwift progreſs of population among us, unparalleled in Europe!—In fine, I am glad you are married, and congratulate you moſt cordialy upon it. You are now in the way of becoming an uſeful citizen, and you have eſcaped the unnatural ſtate of *celibacy for life*, the fate of many here who never intended it, but who, having too long poſtponed the change of their condition, find at length that it is too late to think of it, and ſo live all their lives in a ſituation that greatly leſſens a man's value.—An odd volume of a ſet of books, you know, is not worth its proportion of the ſet: and what think you of the odd half of a pair of ſciſſors?—it can't well cut any thing—it may poſſibly ſerve to ſcrape a trencher.

Pray make my compliments and beſt wiſhes acceptable to your bride. I am old and heavy, or I ſhould, ere this, have preſented them in perſon. I ſhall make but ſmall uſe of the old mans privilege, that of giving advice to younger friends.—Treat your wife always with reſpect; it will procure reſpect to you, not from her only, but from all that obſerve it. Never uſe a ſlighting expreſſion to her, even in jeſt; for ſlights in jeſt, after frequent bandyings, are apt to end in angry earneſt.—Be ſtudious in your profeſſion

and

and you will be learned. Be induſtrious and frugal, and you will be rich. Be ſober and temperate, and you will be healthy. Be in general virtuous, and you will be happy, at leaſt you will, by ſuch conduct, ſtand the beſt chance for ſuch conſequences. I pray God to bleſs you both, being ever your truly affectionate friend. B. F.

AUTHENTIC ANECDOTES

OF

EDMUND BURKE, Eſq.

THIS diſtinguiſhed Orator is the ſecond ſon of Mr. Garrett Burke, an attorney of fair character and extenſive practice in the city of Dublin. He was born in the year 1730, and was, during his childhood, educated at a celebrated ſchool near Ballytore, in the King's county, the maſter of which one of the people called Quakers, had written ſeveral pamphlets againſt the Tories; in conſequence of which, many eminent families of Whig principles ſent their children to be bred under his tuition.

From this ſeminary of learning, he was removed to Trinity-college, Dublin, where he gave many proofs of ſoon becoming an adept in thoſe branches of polite literature, which eſſentially contribute to form the Orator and the Poet. In this univerſity he took his degree of Batchelor of Arts, and being deſigned by his father for the ſtudy of the law, ſoon after came to London, and entered a ſtudent in the Middle Temple, where he read the law for upwards of two years, at which period his father died, when he gave his genius its natural bent, and applied himſelf ſolely to the Belles Lettres.

His firſt performance was a philoſophical enquiry into the origin of our ideas of the Sublime and Beautiful, a work which was ſo well received by the public, that it ran through ſeveral editions in a ſhort ſpace of time. This eſſay recommended him to ſeveral gentlemen of diſtinction in the republic of letters; and, William Gerard Hamilton Eſq. being appointed ſecretary to Lord Halifax, who had juſt been made Viceroy of Ireland, he invited Mr. Burke to accompany him to that kingdom, where, by his addreſs and penetration, he did conſiderable ſervices to the court party; and received, as a douceur, a penſion of five hundred pounds per annum.

No man was better acquainted with the ſtate of that kingdom than himſelf, and he gave in ſuch an ingenuous repreſentation to the Miniſter, with reſpect to their commerce

merce and finances, that no demands were made by government, but what were granted that ſeſſions, ſo well were all parties convinced, that, while he ſerved the court, he was a firm friend to the liberties of his country. During theſe tranſactions, it is aſſerted his friend the ſecretary grew jealous of his great abilities, and took ſeveral ſteps to deprive him of that penſion he had ſo deſervedly obtained. The duke of Northumberland was appointed Lord-lieutenant in the room of the Earl of Halifax, and uſed his utmoſt endeavours to make Mr. Burke's ſituation agreeable to him; but that gentleman was ſo diſſatisfied with the ungrateful treatment he received, that he politely declined any further connection with adminiſtration, from whom he was determined to lie under no obligation, and therefore reſigned his penſion, notwithſtanding the duke, in the moſt liberal manner, preſſed him to have it continued.

On his return to England Mr. Burke attached himſelf in the warmeſt manner to the popular party; and as he had inherited an eſtate of 600l. per annum, by the death of his elder brother, he was elected a member of Parliament, and ſoon became formidable, from his uncommon oratory and political knowledge.

He ſeveral years ſince married the only daughter of doctor Nugent, a learned phyſician at Bath, by whom he has one ſon, a youth whoſe talents are aſſerted to be ſuperior to thoſe of moſt of his cotemporaries.

Mr. Burke is ſaid to be the author of thoſe epiſtles which appeared ſome years ſince with the ſignature of Junius. His political pieces are too well known to need further notice here; but, as his Eſſay on the Sublime and Beautiful is eſteemed his beſt performance, we think this ſhort account of his Life will not be improperly concluded by the following ſhort extract from that celebrated work, which will furniſh the reader with a ſpecimen of his writings.

On NOVELTY.

THE firſt and the ſimpleſt emotion which we diſcover in the human mind is curioſity. By curioſity, I mean whatever deſire we have for, or whatever pleaſure we take in, novelty. We ſee children perpetually running from place to place to hunt out ſomething new: they catch, with great eagerneſs, and with very little choice, at whatever comes before them; their attention is engaged by every thing, becauſe every thing has, in that ſtage of life, the charm of novelty to recommend it. But, as thoſe things, which engage us merely by their novelty, cannot attach us for any length of time, curioſity is the moſt ſuperficial of all the affections: it changes its object perpetually; it has an appetite which is very ſharp, but very eaſily ſatisfied; and

and it has always an appearance of giddineſs, reſtleſſneſs, and anxiety. Curioſity from its nature is a very active principle; it quickly runs over the greateſt part of its objects, and ſoon exhauſts the variety which is commonly to be met with in nature; the ſame things make frequent returns, and they return with leſs and leſs of any agreeable effect. In ſhort, the occurrences of life by the time we come to know it a little, would be incapable of affecting the mind with any other ſenſations than thoſe of loathing and wearineſs, if many things were not adapted to affect the mind by means of other powers beſides novelty in them, and of other paſſions beſides curioſity in ourſelves. But, whatever theſe powers are, or upon what principle ſoever they affect the mind, it is abſolutely neceſſary that they ſhould not be exerted in thoſe things which a daily vulgar uſe have brought into a ſtale unaffecting familiarity. Some degree of novelty muſt be one of the materials in every inſtrument which works upon the mind; and curioſity blends itſelf more or leſs with all our paſſions.

It ſeems then neceſſary towards moving the paſſions of people advanced in life to any conſiderable degree, that the objects deſigned for that purpoſe, beſides their being in ſome meaſure new, ſhould be capable of exciting pain or pleaſure from other cauſes. Pain and pleaſure are ſimple ideas, incapable of definition. People are not liable to be miſtaken in their feelings, but they are very frequently wrong in the names they give them, and in their reaſonings about them. Many are of opinion, that pain ariſes neceſſarily from the removal of ſome pleaſure, as they think pleaſure does from the ceaſing or diminution of ſome pain. For my part, I am rather inclined to imagine, that pain and pleaſure, in their moſt ſimple and natural manner of affecting, are each a poſitive nature, and by no means neceſſarily dependent on each other for their exiſtence. The human mind is often, and I think it is for the moſt part, in a ſtate neither of pain nor pleaſure, which I call a ſtate of indifference. When I am carried from this ſtate into a ſtate of actual pleaſure, it does not appear neceſſary that I ſhould paſs through the medium of any ſort of pain. If in ſuch a ſtate of indifference, or eaſe, or tranquillity, or call it what you pleaſe, you were to be ſuddenly entertained with a concert of muſic; or ſuppoſe ſome object of a fine ſhape, and bright lively colours, to be repreſented before you; or imagine your ſmell is gratified with the fragrance of a roſe; or if without any previous thirſt, you were to drink of ſome pleaſant kind of wine; or to taſte of ſome ſweetmeat without being hungry; in all the ſeveral ſenſes, of hearing, ſmelling, and taſting, you undoubtedly find a pleaſure; yet, if I enquire into the ſtate of your mind previous to theſe gratifications, you will hardly tell me that they found you in

any

any kind of pain; or, having satisfied these several senses with their several pleasures, will you say that any pain has succeeded, though the pleasure is absolutely over? Suppose, on the other hand, a man in the same state of indifference to receive a violent blow, or to drink of some bitter potion, or to have his ears wounded with some harsh sound; here is no removal of pleasure; and yet here is felt, in every sense which is affected, a pain very distinguishable. It may be said, perhaps, that the pain, in these cases had its rise from the removal of the pleasure which the man enjoyed before, though that pleasure was of so low a degree as to be perceived only by the removal. But this seems to me a subtilty that is not discoverable in nature. For, if, previous to the pain, I do not feel any actual pleasure, I have no reason to judge that any such thing exists; since pleasure is only pleasure as it is felt. The same may be said of pain, and with equal reason. I can never persuade myself that pleasure and pain are mere relations, which can only exist as they are contrasted; but I think I can discern clearly that there are positive pains and pleasures, which do not at all depend upon each other. Nothing is more certain to my own feelings than this. There is nothing which I can distinguish in my mind with more clearness than the three states of indifferncе, of pleasure, and of pain. Every one of these I can perceive without any sort of idea of its relation to any thing else. Caius is afflicted with a fit of the colic; this man is actually in pain; stretch Caius upon the rack, he will feel a much greater pain: but does this pain of the rack arise from the removal of any pleasure, or is the fit of the colic a pleasure or a pain, just as we are pleased to consider it?

AN ACCOUNT OF

DUNKELD, AND DUNSINANE,

IN *PERTHSHIRE*.

AS the traveller approaches Dunkeld, Mr. Pennant observes, in his Tour in Scotland, the vale becomes very narrow, and at last leaves only space for the road and the river Tay, which runs between hills covered with hanging wood. The town of Dunkeld is seated on the north side of the Tay, and is supposed to take its name from the words *Dun*, a mount, and *Gael*, the old inhabitants, or *Caledonians*. Some have thought it to be the *Castrum Caledoniæ*, and the *Oppidum Caledoniorum* of the old writers. At present there are no vestiges of Roman antiquity. The town is small, has a share of the

linen manufacture, and is much frequented in summer by invalids, who come for the benefit of drinking goats milk and whey.

Constantine III. king of the *Picts*, is said to have here founded a monastery of *Culdees*, in honour of St. *Columba*, in the year 729. These religious had wives according to the custom of the eastern church, only they were prohibited from cohabiting *dum vicissim administrarunt*. About 1127 David I. converted it into a cathedral, displaced the Culdees, and made their Abbot Gregory the first bishop. The revenue at the Reformation was 1505l. 10s. 4d. Scots, besides a contribution of different sorts of grain. The present curch was built by Robert Arden the 19th bishop, who was interred in it about the year 1436. Except the choir which serves as a parish church, the rest exhibits a fine ruin amidst the solemn scene of rocks and woods. The extent within is 120 feet by 60. The body is supported by two rows of round pillars with squared capitals, the arches Gothic The cathedral was demolished in 1559, and the monuments were destroyed in 1689, by the garrison which was placed there at that time.

The great ornament of this place is, the duke of Athol's extensive improvements, and plantations, bounded by crags with summits of a tremendous height. The gardens extend along the side of the river, and command from different parts beautiful and picturesque views of wild and gloomy nature.

On the famuous hill of Dunsinane stood a castle, the residence of Macbeth, full in view of Birnam wood, on the opposite side of the plain; the sides are steep and of a difficult ascent, the summit commanding a view to a great distance in front and rear. There are now no remains of this celebrated fortress; its place is now a verdant area, of an oval form, 54 yards by 30, and surrounded by two deep ditches Macbeth fortified it with great labour; he summoned all the Thanes through the kingdom to assist in the work, and all came excepting Macduff, which so enraged him, that he threatened to put the yoke, which was then on the oxen labouring up the steep side of the hill, on the neck of the disobedient Thane. No Prince ruled with more equity than did Macbeth, in the beginning of his reign. He was the first of the Scottish monarchs, who formed a code of laws, but were afterwards neglected, much to the loss of the kingdom, according to Buchanan.

ANECDOTE OF *Sir* THOMAS MOORE.

WHEN he was Lord Chancellor, he decreed a gentleman to pay a sum of money to a poor widow, whom he had wronged; to whom the gentleman said, "Then I hope your Lordship

ſhip will grant me a long day to pay it ;"—"I will grant your motion," ſaid the Chancellor ," Monday next is *St. Barnabas' day*, which is the longeſt day in the year ; pay it the widow that day, or I will commit you to the Fleet." But what particularly deſerves to be remembered of him is, that while he executed the office of Lord Chancellor, his expedition in determining cauſes was ſuch, that one day when he called for the next cauſe, it was anſwered, "There are no more to be heard." This circumſtance, together with his accuſtomed attention to the expeditious diſcharge of all cauſes belonging to his court, gave rife to the following lines, which, after his death, appeared in the public prints :

When *Moore* ſome years had Chancellor been,
No *more* ſuits did remain ;
The ſame ſhall never *more* be ſeen,
'Till *Moore* be there again.

He was born in Milk-ſtreet in the city of London, in the year 1480. When he had paſſed through the grammar ſchools, he was ſent to Oxford, and afterwards entered at Lincoln's-inn to ſtudy the municipal laws of the nation. He was called up to the bar, but although he made a very conſiderable figure as a lawyer, yet the claſſic authors were his greateſt favourites. He was the author of ſeveral works, but his moſt celebrated piece is that called Utopia, which has been tranſlated into Engliſh by Biſhop Burnet.

Henry was greatly reproached on account of the death of this man, who was univerſally eſteemed for his virtue, and admired for his wit and pleaſantry. The ready turn of wit, as well as fondneſs for humour, with which this gentleman was poſſeſſed, the following circumſtances will evince. When he was firſt commited to the Tower, on his entrance, the gentleman porter aſking for his fee, which is the upper garment, Sir Thomas took off his cap to give him, ſaying," This is the uppermoſt garment I have : " but that not ſufficing, he pulled out a handful of angels, which he gave to the officer. A knight, who was in his company, ſaid, "He was glad to find he was ſo full of angels"—" Yes," replied Sir Thomas, "I always love to have my beſt friends about me." After he had been cloſe priſoner for ſome time, his books were all taken from him, on which he ſhut up all the windows of his room ; being aſked why he did ſo ? " It is time," ſaid he," to ſhut, up ſhop, when the ware is all gone." On the day of his execution as he was mounting the ſcaffold, he ſaid to one of the officers," Friend, help me up, and when I come down, let me ſhift for myſelf." When the executioner aſked him forgiveneſs, he readily anſwered," Why man, thou haſt never offended me, but my neck is ſo ſhort that you will have no credit in cutting it off." When he laid his head down upon the block, having a long grey beard he

ſtroked it, and ſaid to the executioner, "I pray you let me lay my beard over the block, leſt you ſhould cut it; for, though you have a warrant to cut off my head, you have none to cut off my beard."—He was beheaded, for denying the king's ſupremacy, on the ſixth of July, 1535. R. B.

SELECT PIECES

RELATING TO

NATURAL HISTORY.

Singular Sagacity *of* Horſes *in* Finland. *From Mr.* OUTHIER'S *Journal of a Journey to the North.*

WHAT Mr. Outhier relates of the ſagacity of horſes in this country is worthy of attention. Perhaps it will be thought to border a little on the marvellous, were it not now generally agreed, that it is our intereſt to conſider animals in a more reſpectable light than mere machines, as what we call inſtinct in them, is often ſuperior to what we call underſtanding in mankind.

In May, when the ſnows are melted, the horſes leave their maſters, and go to certain parts of the foreſts, where, it ſeems, they hold a general rendezvous. There they form themſelves into different companies, which never mix with others, or ſeparate; and each company chuſes a particular place of paſture, a department they never quit to encroach on the territories of others. When they have conſumed the graſs here, they decamp with the ſame order to another part. The polity of theſe ſocieties is ſo well regulated, and their marches ſo uniform, that their maſters know always where to find them in caſe of need. After their work is done, the horſes return to their companions in the woods. In September, when the ſeaſon ſets in, they quit the foreſts in troops, and each goes back to his maſter's ſtall.

Theſe horſes are ſmall, but ſure and briſk, and very vicious. Though they are commonly gentle, yet ſome are not catched without difficulty, or harneſſed to the carriages. Theſe are uſually in good plight when they come from this foreſt expedition, but the continued labour to which they are put in winter, and the little nouriſhment given them, ſoon bring them down again. They roll themſelves on the ſnow as our horſes do on the graſs; and in the bitterſt colds ſtand night after night in the yard as well as in the ſtable.

The Bath of PHARAOH *deſcribed.*

THE learned Dr. Pococke, in his account of a journey to Mount Sinai,

Sinai, deſcribes a very remarkable hot ſpring called the Bath of Pharaon, "From the ſide of a mountain beyond the vale of Corondel, by the Red Sea, a grotto opens into the mountain by two mouths, one of which leads by a narrow low paſſage to a ſource of very hot water, which I believe, exceeds in heat the baths of Albano, near Padua. As ſoon as one enters this paſſage, there is heat enough to make any one ſweat very plentifully. A little farther in it is exceſſively hot, and many people have died that have gone as far as the water, by a vapour that extinguiſhes the light. The water runs over the rock and ſandy banks, in a great number of little ſtreams into the ſea, for a quarter of a mile, and it is even there exceedingly hot; and ſo are the ſtones, which are incruſted with a white ſubſtance, that, I ſuppoſe, is of a ſalt and ſulphur. The water is ſalt, and having brought a bottle to Cairo, I found it to be impregnated with much earthy, groſs ſulphur, a neutral ſalt and a ſmall quantity of allum, but no proportion of vitriol. It is of ſo nauſeous a taſte, that it could not be taken inwardly, but muſt be uſed by bathing. Thoſe waters are much eſteemed for barrenneſs in women, and impotency in men, and are reckoned good in moſt cutaneous and nervous diſorders. They have the water poured on them firſt without, and then in the paſſage to make them ſweat more plentifully; this they do only once, and for forty days eat nothing but oil, honey and bread made without ſalt, and drink only water with dates ſteeped in it. Theſe deſerts by the Red Sea, on the ſkirts of Arabia Petræa, abound with chalybeate and ſalt ſprings."

A remarkable Appearance on the Sea Coaſt near Capelhumn, *in the Iſland of* Gothland. *From the celebrated* LINNÆUS's *Voyages through that Iſland.*

THE banks on the ſhore are here entirely formed of madreporæ, of which there are incredible quantities. Nature has ranged them, as the huſbandmen do the earth in ſeveral provinces of Germany, in rows, compoſed alternately in hills and trenches. Each hill marks a particular increaſe of the iſland, and the rows fartheſt from the ſea are covered with a fruitful earth. This natural mechaniſm ſhews how the iſland has been formed in the ocean. The Baltic ſea viſibly diminiſhes in depth; it leaves by little and little a part of thoſe coral banks which are covered with earth, and to which other banks ſucceſſively left bare have ſerved as coaſts or ſhores; and thus the iſland has been formed, which is ſtill increaſing, and which probably will always continue.

An Account of the Endleſs Mountains *in* America. *From Mr.* Evanns's *Analyſis of the Middle* Britiſh *Colonies.*

THE Endleſs Mountains, ſo called from a tranſlation of the Indian name bearing that ſignification, are not confuſedly ſcattered, and in lofty peaks overtopping one another, but ſtretch in long uniform ridges, ſcarce half a mile perpendicular in any place above the intermediate vallies. Their name is expreſſive of their extent, though no doubt not in a literal ſenſe. In ſome places, one would be induced to imagine he had found their end; but let him look on either ſide, and he will find them again ſpread in new branches, of no leſs extent than what firſt preſented themſelves.

Deſcription of the Charr-Fish in Wales.

THE Rev. Mr. Farrington, of Dinas near Caernarvon, gives us, in a letter to the late Mr. Collinſon, the following account of the charr-fiſh: "The charr, (ſays he) is called in Welſh, *torgoch*, a compound of *tor*, the lower part of the belly, and *goch*, red: in Engliſh Red-belly. He ſays alſo, that it greatly reſembles the trout, but is much more elegant and delicate.—They appear to us but at one ſeaſon of the year, about the winter ſolſtice; their ſtay is but of a ſhort continuance, as if an act of neceſſity, and they were in haſte to be gone to ſome more remote and private habitations. Three lakes, or large pools at the foot of Snowden, afford being and ſubſiſtence to this remarkable finny race.—They never wander far from the verge of theſe lakes, or the mouths of the rivers iſſuing from them, but traverſe from one end to the other, and from ſhore to ſhore indifferently, or perchance as the wind fits, in great bodies; ſo that it is a common thing to take in one net twenty or thirty dozen in a night at this place and not above ten or a dozen fiſh in all at any other. Thus in winter froſts and rigours they ſport and play near the margins of the flood, and probably depoſit their ſpawn, and continue their kind; but in the ſummer heats they keep to the deep and center of waters abounding in mud and large ſtones, as the ſhoaler parts do with gravel."—Mr. Farrington adds, the whole number of the charrs annually taken in the two pools of Llanberris, does not amount to an hundred dozen.

Various Particulars relating to the Humming Bird. *From* Brown's *Natural Hiſtory of* Jamaica.

ALL the birds of this kind are eaſily diſtinguiſhed by their very

very delicate make, various glossy colours, small size, long, slender, arched bills, very short legs and thighs, and swift easy flight. They live chiefly upon the nectar of flowers, which they sip upon the wing, and pass from one blossom or tree to another with inconceivable agility. They are naturally very gentle; but when they nestle they grow fierce, and are frequently observed to chace the largest birds that come near their haunts with great fury; and this they can do the more readily, as their flight, which is extremely quick, enables them to attack their adversary in every part of the body, and continue an equal progressive motion also; but they generally attack the eyes, and other tender parts, and by that means, put the others in great confusion, while they endeavour to make off. The motion of these little birds is extremely nimble, flying frequently backwards and forwards, to and fro in an instant, and that often with their bodies in a perpendicular motion; but as they return from these chacing combats, their flight is so swift that you cannot observe them, nor know what course they take, but by the rushing noise they make as they cut through the air.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

Mr Editor,

AS the breed of cattle is a matter of the greatest consequence to the country, it is very surprising how it comes to be so much neglected. By the best information I am able to obtain, thirty or forty years ago, there were six times the number of black cattle, bred in Aberdeenshire, there are at present, and those of a far superior shape, and size, to those presently bred in the country. This may be safely, in my humble opinion, ascribed to the late management of the farms. oat-meal at that time, was in no request, what was not consumed at home, was sold at so low a price, that the farmers had no temptation to overcrope their grounds; one half of their corn fields yielded triple what the whole farm does at present; of course their best land commonly called infield was left in rotation for pasture. The cattle being well fed rose to a greater size, and the numbers being greater, in order to consume their grass, the ground was kept in excellent order. The degeneracy of the cattle may be gradually traced by the progressive

rise

rise of oat-meal. It is now absolutely come that length, that nothing remains for their maintenance, but what is perfectly worn out by croping, or inaccessible to plough; the natural consequence is, that the cattle are degenerating daily in shape and size. Since they began to rise in the price, a great many more are bred, but no sort of attention is hitherto paid to the quality of the breed, nothing can be more absurd, than the reason for this neglect, because they would require better and more food, than they are able to afford them without confining themselves to a smaller proportion of corn land. The common method of rearing their calves is very erroneous. They should be allowed to suck their mothers two months at least, and if then kept in good pasture, they will turn out well. It is a mistaken notion, tho' universally adopted here, that there is a saving of the milk by giving it out of a dish, it is doing injustice both to the cow and the calf. It ought to be allowed to suck twice a day. While the cow is milked at the same time; one pint will do more good in this manner, than two in the common way, and much less milk will suffice. If people, who mean to breed cattle properly will but try this method for one season, I am confident from experience they will find it their interest to continue it. The calf meets with daily and equal justice, and the dairy maid will bring home more milk. It will be objected to this plan, that the cows will refuse their milk without their calf, but that is of no weight, they forget them in a day or two, whatever is in itself evidently natural, ought never to be altered without an onerous cause. Cows ought to be turned to calve even in winter, and then put up with the calf at least for two hours: without this preliminary, it would be needless to attempt to mend the breed of our cattle, from repeated experiments, this is of more material consequence than the generality of people are aware of. When a calf is immediately left to the care of a servant, I have no idea of its meeting with proper treatment. Beside the gradual manner of receiving the milk, the blandishments of the mother, especially for the first eight or ten days, are of most singular service; circulation is kindly promoted, and a proper degree of heat produced in the most natural manner. Very few are lost under the mothers care in proportion to those taken from her, a sufficient proof of the necessity of her attention and management, in order to rear them to perfection. I can boldly assert, that a beast reared as above at three year old will give a third more price, than one brought up in the customary way. From what may be collected from books, our original breed of cattle of any kind was but indifferent, till improved by importation from the continent; we have instances of a late date to convince us, how easily they might be still improved to a considerable degree. Galloway dates the improvement of its breed from the wreck of the Spanish Armada. Its horses are still characteristic from their excellence.

Mr Beckwell has done most essential service to his country by painful

painful and perfevering attention to the improvement of the breed of cattle, he unites fize, ftrength, and elegance of fhape, eſſential requiſites for labour or food.

After improving and incloſing a farm if the ſituation of the fields admit of a conſtant ſupply of water, there can be no doubt, but the moſt profitable and moſt agreeable manner of reaping an adequate and laſting rent for the expence and trouble beſtowed upon it, will be by ſtocking it with black cattle, which may be ſo eaſily done without any further trouble to the proprietor, and with the greateſt of all advantages to the ground. In that view a gentleman cannot certainly do better, than provide himſelf in a good breed of cattle, which a little attention in procuring cows of the beſt ſhape and bull of a better breed will ſhortly bring about. An ugly beaſt conſumes as much graſs or fodder as a handſome one, though the odds in ſelling is without proportion. The ſmall breed of this country properly choſen, croſſed with one of a larger ſize ſeldom fails to produce excellent hardy cattle, provided the Dutch kind is carefully avoided; they are moſt abominable animals and deſtroy every ſort they chance to interfere with. The objections to them are well known, their deformities are very conſpicuous. They have done much miſchief in England, and by ſome unlucky attempt to mend our breed, they had been ſome time ago imported here, to the great loſs of the country under the name of Lanca-ſhire cattle; they require higher feeding than the country in general can afford them; they are delicate, and in every reſpect very improper for our purpoſes either for the plough or butcher. It will be found much more profitable to raiſe our own breed by good keeping, than to import a larger one, which we cannot conveniently maintain, we can rear two for one of them, and find a ready market for them without any difficulty. The advantage for employing oxen for every purpoſe of a farm is ſo evident, that we have reaſon to hope, horſes will be given up for labour by degrees as the country improves, uſing them in ſuch numbers is prejudicial to the farmer in many reſpects. The ſmalleſt accident renders them good for nothing, if an ox meets with one, he will feed for the butcher. Almoſt any other propoſition in rural management will bear ſome argument, but the facts are ſo clear in favour of oxen, that all the world have embraced them but ourſelves; what has been the original cauſe of our partiality to a wretched breed of horſes, is more than can be conceived; prejudice is a monſter not eaſily ſubdued, which nothing will ſo readily eradicate on ſuch occaſions, as the example of ſuperiors.

I am, Sir,

Yours &c.

Aug. 12th, 1789. REGULUS.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAving obſerved in your Magazine for March laſt, a letter from Little Iſaac, and not having as yet ſeen an anſwer to it, I am inclined to think, he has got none. As I did not in every reſpect anſwer to the deſcription wanted, I did not think proper to write ſooner, in caſe ſome perſon might have offered, who had in poſſeſſion all the accompliſhments he could wiſh for. Now that I am determined to write, I ſend you theſe my reſolutions, which you will be pleaſed to tranſmit to him, with all poſſible diſpatch, providing there be no private bargain concluded before this time; in which caſe, you will never mention a word of this, under pain of meriting the diſpleaſure of one of your Conſtant Readers.

To LITTLE ISAAC.

SIR,

BY your letter publiſhed in the Caledonian Magazine for March laſt, I am ſorry to ſee you have ſo much reaſon for thinking this a ſtrange place. Strange it will appear that after living ſo long in it, you ſhould be ſo little acquainted, or reſpected by the Ladies; (when more than five months are elapſed without having received an anſwer to your letter) of courſe, there muſt be ſome cauſe for our ſeeming neglect, and, I doubt not but you yourſelf will find it, upon examination, to be, *that you are very ill to pleaſe*; deſiring one with more good properties, than are commonly to be found in the poſſeſſion of one perſon; for, tho' ſome few may have all the accompliſhments required, yet, for the moſt part you will find, that far the greater number of us want what you ſeem to think cuſtomary in the land, and ſuch as have it, rather chooſe to prefer our own Countrymen to ſtrangers.

After the neglect ſhown you by my ſiſters of the place, I think you

you will fall a little of your demand, *rather than want.* On conſideration of which, I now ſtep forth to treat with you, on the terms for which you may call me your own. But, before I begin to draw a picture of myſelf, I think it neceſſary, to take ſome notice of your letter, with the ſmall deſcription you give of yourſelf. You ſay you are young; that I like well, but could have wiſhed the word *Few* had not followed. By being the ſon of your father, I am let to underſtand, you inherit the properties of your father but as I have not the honour to be acquainted with the Old Gentleman, I ſhall make no remarks on this part of your picture; but, there is one article which you will no doubt think it ſtrange to find fault with, you remark no man can ſay unto you, "Friend pay me that thou oweſt". I don't like it, I am afraid thou art either a very, avaricious man, or a man of no conſequence, ſuch as no body will truſt, and I cannot think of intruſting a man with my perſon, whom nobody elſe will intruſt with any thing. But, if you can define the clauſe in another light, I ſhall like to ſee your own explanation.——I ſhall now proceed to give you a ſhort deſcription of myſelf. I am young, not exceeding Twenty years, of a middling ſize, and I have the honour to be accounted handſome, of a fair complexion, good natured, virtuous, ſenſible and active; and, I have been often told by my mother, (who had beſt opportunity of knowing me, and whom I never heard utter a lie to her knowledge) that I had all the graces of a female, which were fit to render a man happy.

As I think that the above accompliſhments far overbalance the want of money, (for I have no great chance for that article) I am reſolved not to beſtow them on any, but who may appear worthy. Therefore, thou muſt be a man, of an unblemiſhed character, good natured, (not venturing to contradict any opinion of mine) of an affable temper, handſome, polite, and ſuch as the public in general thinks well of; likewiſe thou muſt be free from pride, yet dreſſing genteel, and in the faſhion of the place, having your beard ſhaven at leaſt three times each week, your hair dreſſed once a day, &c. As alſo, thou muſt be in ſuch wordly circumſtances, as can enable us to live in a genteel manner; and, in caſe of you going to viſit *Jeruſalem*, thou muſt leave me ſuch an *annuity* as may ſeem neceſſary for my ſupport.

Finally, as there are many ceremonies cuſtomary among Jews, (as mentioned in their Laws) which would appear very indecent in this country; ſo you cannot expect they will be complied with; viz. at Marriages, and the day following; and in caſe of you dying without children, that I ſhould be the wife of your brother. Theſe and all others of a ſimilar nature muſt be diſpenſed with at all events.

If the above terms find acceptance in thy ſight, after ſatisfying me in every reſpect, as before mentioned, you may repair to

my lodgings, end of Virgin Street, second door on your right hand, where a bargain may be concluded with,

Sir, Yours, &c.

Aberdeen, 28th, August, 1789. } RACHEL VESTAL.

Curious and Entertaining ANECDOTES.

A Gentleman of large fortune purchased a very fine garden, and had the following inscription placed over the door: "This garden shall be given to the man, who can prove that he is perfectly happy and satisfied:" the only method he could possibly take to prevent giving it away, though his inscription seemed to promise it. One day as he was walking in it, a young stranger came up to him, accosted him, and asked for the master of the garden. Sir, said the gentleman, I am the owner, what are your commands with me? I am come, replied the stranger, to take possession of this beautiful spot, for no man upon earth is more happy and contented than myself—No, no, resumed the gentleman, if you were thoroughly satisfied, you would not seek for the possession of my garden.

Dr. JOHNSON.

GOLDSMITH, and Davis, the bookseller, called one morning on Dr. Johnson, and found him in the company of a man not only very worthless in his character, but one who had been very forward in abusing the Doctor. They saw him, as this man went away, put something in his hand; upon which *Goldsmith* expostulated with him, saying, no wonder such vipers got a living, when they could be fostered by the very hand they wounded. "Fie, doctor," said he, "this man is one of the most infamous rascals that ever existed." "I have nothing, Sir, "said the Doctor, "to do with the man's *vices*—he askd me for *half a crown*, and I *gave it him*."

BON MOT *of Mr.* MINGAY.

ON a late trial in the King's Bench, in which it appeared, among other laughable circumstances, that *pork chops* had been offered to a *Jew*. Garrow, who held the junior brief on the opposite side, was very strenuous for the jury to give only a shilling damages, and asserted, that *twelvepence* was enough for *pork chops*. It may be, returned the facetious MINGAY, for *your chops*, but *mine* cannot wag for such a trifle.

REVIEW

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

James Wallace, a Novel. By the Author of Mount Henneth, &c. 12mo. 3 Vols. 9s. sewed. Lane. 1788.

WHEN we reflect on the great diversity of characters among mankind, and when we consider that the volume of nature lies open for the inspection of all who may be inclined to study from it, it appears not a little surprising, that the writers who undertake to give a delineation of men and things, should yet so repeatedly and so strikingly fail in their attempts.

It has been observed of pastoral poets, that few of them, since the days of Theocritus, can be said to have succeeded in any great or eminent degree. They present us with smooth and polished verses, but rural images are rarely seen. The matter is, that they follow each other in *general description*, without adverting to *localities*, or to particular situations, which would be likely to interest us by reason of their novelty and of their *truth*. Now the censure which has been passed on these poets with regard to their *tameness*, is generally applicable to the writers of romances. The regular round of incident which so continually comes before us; the insipidity and tameness of the characters to whose dull and laboured conversations we are obliged to give attention; the scheme of the rake for the seduction of innocence; the whining of Miss for the loss of a lover, or for the *cruelty* of a father in hindering her from playing the fool:—All this, we say, is become so truly disgustful, that when an author, like the novelist whose production we are now to consider, presents himself to our *admiring eyes*, we bid him welcome! in a kind of transport, and "wish him health and wish it long." We, at the same time, would not be understood as insinuating that the writer whom we thus commend is without a fault. No such exemption! There is much eccentricity about him. It may be remarked, moreover, that he paints with boldness; but sometimes, and more especially in the present instance, rather too coarsely.—In a word, there is evidently more of *genius* in his compositions

compositions than of *taste*. But, notwithstanding the objection which we have started, as to the *finishing* of this performance, the story of it is not uninteresting, and it is conducted with no little degree of art.

We shall just transcribe a part of one of the letters, in which the pretenders to philosophy and science are exposed with some degree of pleasantry.

'My father, that he may be well informed of what passes in the world of science, takes in the *Star*, by a paragraph of which he was told, that in France, Monsieur A——had electrified certain fruit-trees in his garden, and that the success was astonishing! The fruit was larger, more early ripe, and had a superior flavour! Monsieur B—— had extended the idea to the cultivation of arable and pasture, and was preparing a machine, by which ten acres might be electrified almost in an instant! Now, my father's land wanted improvement as much as most arable and pasture in France, but the hacknied mode of manure was not for a man of genius. He caught the new idea, and cherished it till it served him as favourites do a King, occupying his royal mind to the exclusion of every other. Oh! could he be the first to introduce it into England, how would it immortalize his fame! an idea of which my father was very fond. But the *Star* was silent as to the *quo modo*; and no other method occuring to my father but of rubbing up, and conducting down, the necessary mass of electric fluid, he turned his attention to the proper manner of procuring an apparatus sufficient for the purpose. The machine was in all respects a common one, except in the bulk, which was to be enormous. Half a ton of iron wire and small iron chain was the least that could be wanted to diffuse the fluid with sufficient dispatch and regularity. But this ingenious and immortal scheme was ruined by the want of philosophic comprehension in the under labourers. The glass cylinder, three feet diameter and six feet high, was smashed to atoms: much mischief was done among the glass legs and sticks of sealing-wax, and my father found at once his scheme ruined, and himself involved in a new debt of seventy pounds. I do not imagine, dear Wallace, that in speaking thus of my father, I intend any contempt of science, especially chemical, which I adore. But of the hasty conclusions of one or few experiments, of the eternal adoption of system, consequently of its eternal variation, I have seen so much in my father, that I consider it as the weakness of philosophy. There was a time when my father knew the nerves to be cylindric tubes filled with an invisible fluid. There was a time he was perfectly satisfied they were elastic chords, vibrating like fiddle-strings. A year had not passed away, but they became slender filaments admirably adapted to convey sensation by a something like vermicular motion: the nervous fluid became nervous influence: this influence was soon known to be the electric fluid, and the filaments the best of all possible conductors. At this instant, however,

however, he is rather of opinion that the nerves are not concerned in the buſineſs of ſenſation any way whatever. But was this all, Wallace: had my father nothing worſe than a feeble judgment and capricious imagination, how thankfully could I overlook his vanities and his hobby-horſes. Oh! had he but the ſocial affections, the common charities of life, or, was he adorned with integrity—all might be forgiven. But, dear James, this is too tender and delicate a ſubject, even for the ear of friendſhip.'——Enough of philoſophy.

A Voyage round the World; but more particularly to the North-Weſt Coaſt of America: performed in 1785, 1786, 1787, and 1788, in the King George and Queen Charlotte, Captains Portlock and Dixon. Dedicated by Permiſſion to Sir Joſeph Banks, Bart. By Captain George Dixon. 4to. 1l. 1s. Goulding. 1789.

BESIDE the many valuable diſcoveries which were made in Captain Cook's laſt voyage relating to geography, navigation, and natural philoſophy in general, there was one, which, taken in a commercial view, ſeemed to promiſe a new and inexhauſtible mine of wealth to ſuch as choſe to be adventurers for it. The prodigious number of thoſe animals, called by the Ruſſian diſcoverers, ſea otters, which were found on the weſt coaſt of America, and the great price which their ſkins ſold for in China, would, it might have been expected, have inſtantly allured the eye of commerce that way; and that ſhips would have been immediately fitted out to take advantage of ſuch a ſeemingly important diſcovery. But although theſe circumſtances were well known ſoon after the return of the Reſolution and Diſcovery, in 1780, yet they were not immediately attended to in England; nor was any plan for proſecuting an enterpriſe of this kind taken up, in earneſt, before the ſpring of the year 1785; when a merchant in the city, whoſe name is Etches, engaged ſome of his friends to embark in ſuch a ſcheme. Before, however, any thing could be done, a licence was to be procured from the South Sea Company, to whom the excluſive privilege of trading in the Pacific Ocean belongs; and, moreover, in order to make the moſt of the veſſels which might be employed in this expedition, the proprietors thought it neceſſary to apply to the Eaſt India Company for an order to their ſupercargoes at Canton, to freight them home with tea, on the Company's account. This order was obtained on condition that all the furs which they purchaſed on the American coaſt ſhould be conſigned to the Company's ſupercargoes, and diſpoſed of under their immediate control.

Theſe

These preliminaries being settled, two vessels were immediately purchased, and fitted out with all expedition: the command of the larger vessel, called the King George, was given to Mr. Portlock, a Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, and who was appointed Commodore for the Voyage; and the command of the smallest vessel, called the Queen Charlotte, was allotted to Captain Dixon. Both these gentlemen had been with Captain Cook in his last voyage.

Notwithstanding commerce was the object, it is evident, from Captain Dixon's account, that pecuniary emoluments did not altogether engross the attention of the owners on this occasion. With a liberality of mind not always to be found among persons of their description, they took all imaginable pains to procure the best provisions of every kind; and, to the articles usually allowed in the merchant's service, they added a plentiful stock of all the antiscorbutics and preservatives of health that could be thought of: a circumstance which we, with pleasure, record, for their honour, and to stimulate others to pursue the same generous and humane conduct. It affords, indeed, great satisfaction to us, that we have lived to see the time when a merchantship can make a voyage, of more than three years continuance, with the loss of but one person out of thirty-three; as was the case, we are told, on board the Queen Charlotte; and more especially in a voyage in which so very few of the necessaries or comforts of life could be obtained from the places at which they were to touch.

This voyage is not destitute of information; and we have no doubt of its affording a great deal of amusements to many readers. But we are sorry to say, it is delivered in a manner not the most natural, or, in our opinion, the most pleasant,—being written in the form of letters; a form which is not very proper for the narration of a voyage like this, where every circumstance continually reminds the reader, that they could not reach the hands of the person to whom they are addressed, until the writer carried them himself. Beside the blank spaces at the head and tail of each letter, the cordial greetings with which each is prefaced, and the affectionate farewels which conclude them, are of no use to the purchaser of the book. We may add, that the writer's using, or affecting to use, the style of the Quakers, and his frequent unsuccessful attempts at humour, do not, in our opinion at least, tend to embellish the work. He should also have considered, or Captain Dixon for him, that relating every trival circumstance which occurred, and describing every place, indiscriminately, at which they touched, though it might amuse his friend, whose nautical excursions never reached farther than Deptford or Blackwall, would yet weary such of his readers as have extended their travels to Gravesend, Deal, Portsmouth, or perhaps to Guernsey. In short, we greatly regret that the account of this voyage was not written by Captain Dixon himself, in the same plain and sensible manner that he has drawn up the introduction to it.

As

As a proof that the book before us contains fome valuable information, we fhall lay before our readers the following abridged account of what has been undertaken in this newly difcovered trade; and the fuccefs of the feveral adventurers who have hitherto embarked in it.

The firft veffel that was fitted out was a brig of 60 tons, from China, under the command of Captain Hanna. He left the Typa in April 1785, arrived at Nootka in Auguft follwing, left that place in the latter end of September, and arrived at Macao in December, the fame year. His cargo confifted of 500 fea-otters fkins, befide pieces, which were difpofed of as follows:

140	fkins at	60	dollars each, amounting to	8,400 dollars,
175	—	45	—	7,875
80	—	30	—	2,400
55	—	15	—	825
50	—	10	—	500
240 pieces fold for			—	600
			Total	20,600 dollars.

In the beginning of 1786, the fnow Captain Cook, of 300 tons, Captain Lorie, and the Experiment, Captain Guife, of 100 tons, were fitted out from Bombay. They arrived at Nootka in June, and left that place fometime before Auguft, with 600 fkins. They traced the coaft up to Prince William's Sound, without adding much to their trade; and arrived at Canton on the 4th of April following. This cargo was fold altogether, at 40 dollars *per* fkin, which amounts to 24,000 dollars.

Captain Hanna was again fitted out, from China, in the fnow Sea Otter of 120 tons, and 30 men, in May 1786; and arrived at Nootka in Auguft: but he had now the mortification to find the Sound ftripped juft before his arrival; fo that he procured but few fkins. He traced the coaft to near 53° of North latitude; anchored in a bay, which he found in 50° 42′ N. and met with inhabitants; but got few furs. He arrived at Canton the 12th of March 1787 with 100 fea otters fkins, which fold for 50 dollars each, and 300 different fized pieces, which fold for 10 dollars each. Total 8000 dollars.

The fnow Lark, Captain Peters, of 220 tons, and 40 men, failed from Macao in July 1786. She was directed to make the N. W. coaft of America by the way of Kamfchatka, and to examine the iflands which lie to the north of Japan. The Lark arrived at Kamfchatka on the 20th of Auguft, and left it on the 18th of September. Accounts, fince then, have been received that this fhip was loft on Copper Iftand, and only two of the people faved.

The Nootka, Captain Mears, of 200 tons; and the Sea Otter Captain Tipping, of 100, failed from Bengal, feparately, in March 1786. Captain Tipping arrived at Prince William's Sound in Sep-

tember, whilſt the Captain Cook and the Experiment were there; and left it, as they underſtood, for Cook's River; but has never been heard of ſince. Captain Mears touched at Oonalaſhka in Auguſt, and proceeded to Cook's River. He intended to have gone in, by the way of the Barren Iſlands; but the weather being thick at the time, he got into the Whitſuntide Bay; through which he found a paſſage into the river, proving, by that means, that the land which forms Point Banks and Cape Whitſunday is an Iſland, contrary to the opinion of Captain Cook, who has offered ſome reaſons for ſuppoſing it to be a part of the continent. Here he met with the Ruſſian ſettlers, who informed him that two other ſhips had lately been in the river. This induced him to ſteer for Prince William's Sound, where they afterward found him. He arrived at Macao ſome time before the Queen Charlotte; and the ſale of his cargo at Canton was as follows:

50 prime ſea-otter ſkins,	at	91	dollars each	4,550 dollars.
50 — —		70	—	3,500
52 — —		50	—	2,600
58 — —		35	—	2,030
31 half worn, —		20	—	620
50 ditto, —		15	—	750
26 old and bad, —		5	—	130
12 large pieces, —		10	—	120
17 ſmaller, —		5	—	85
37 ſea-otters tails, —		2	—	74
31 inferior, —		—	—	39
48 land-otter ſkins,		6	—	288
14 very bad beaver, —		3	—	42
27 martin ſkins, —			—	14
		Total		14,842 dollars.

The Imperial Eagle, Captain Berkley, left Oſtend the 23d of November 1786; arrived at Nootka in the beginning of June 1787, and left it with a cargo of near 700 prime ſea-otters ſkins and above one hundred of an inferior quality: they were not ſold when the Queen Charlotte left China; but the price put on them was 30,000 dollars.

The cargoes of the King George and Queen Charlotte conſiſted of 2552 ſea-otter ſkins, 434 cub and 34 fox ſkins, which were diſpoſed of by the Eaſt India Company's Supercargoes. The reſt, which conſiſted of 1080 beaver tails, ſundry pieces of beaver ſkins and cloaks, about 150 land-beaver, 60 fine cloaks of the earleſs marmot, together with a few racoon, fox, lynx, and other ſkins, were left with the Captains to be ſold in the beſt manner which they were able.

The part put into the hands of the ſupercargoes was ſold for — — 50,000 dollars.

The

The 1080 beaver tails sold for 2 dollars each, or	—	—	2,160
The 110 seal skins for 5 ditto	—	—	550
A small parcel of rubbish	—	—	55
The cloaks, and other furs, &c.		—	1,000
		Total	53,765 dollars,

or somewhat more than 12,000 *l.* sterling.

Sometime in the year 1786, the Spaniards began to export the sea-otters skins to China: they are collected about their settlements at Montrery and San Francisco, and are all of an inferior quality. The Padres are the chief conductors of this trade, which is first sent to Acapulca; thence, in the annual galleon, to Manilla; and again from that place to China; but no ship has yet been sent directly from their North American settlements to China. They exported about 200 skins in the first year, and near 1500 in the second.

POETRY

THE PRESENT STATE OF PARNASSUS.

A POETICAL ESSAY.

Sint Mæcenates; non derunt, Flacce Marones;
Virgiliumque tibi vel tua rura dabunt.

WHAT rare felicity, a Verse to write,
Which men of taste with fondness may recite?
More wit and skill are wanted to compose
One happy stanza than whole sheets of prose.

Departed health, an old excuse, I plead,
For penning what, perhaps, you'll scorn to read;
A sick-bed does not suit the pleasing strain;
Then pardon this last offspring of my brain.
Victorious Death! I feel thee coming fast—
But let thy Victim rally to the last:
Where med'cine fails, amusement should be sought,
Though but to sooth the miseries of thought;
When one is just about to be a clod,
Censure may smile to see him lift her rod.

Since both in Arts and Arms the preſent age,
Impartial admiration muſt engage;
And, burſting error's chains, the vigorous mind
Throws every former effort far behind;
You aſk, with ſeeming ſorrow and ſurprize,
"Why no ſuch Bards as Butler now ariſe
"To paint the follies of the paſſing day,
"And force moroſe Enthuſiaſts to be gay?
"No modern rivals Milton's pure ſublime,
"Or Dryden's ſweet ſimplicity of rhyme—
"His happy boldneſs, great without pretence,
"His ſtrong inceſſant ſtream of common ſenſe.
"Our living Play-wrights likewiſe are confeſs'd
"To be but Shakeſpeare's ſhadows at the beſt.
"No Lear, no Brutus, dignifies their page—
"Their phantoms but exiſt upon the ſtage;
"The language of the ſtews, perhaps, rehearſe,
"Or elſe *out-bedlam* Bedlam in blank verſe."

Thus ſtands the fact, but then we muſt allow
Numbers were never leſs eſteem'd than now;
And thoſe who bear the Patron's boaſted name
Of taſte, a ſolid ſhare can ſeldom claim,
A juſt conception Beauties to diſcern,
Knowledge to teach, or modeſty to learn;
And pedantry and quaintneſs oft obtain
That praiſe Buchanan might demand in vain.
But words, alas! are all the great can ſpare,
As if a Poet could ſubſiſt on air.
Artiſts, dear Sir, in every other trade,
For every piece of work are duly paid.
What but bad verſes ſhould the world expect,
When riſing worth is ſure of groſs neglect?
What harveſt would the richeſt acres yield
Did not the farmer cultivate his field?
And who but madmen would mature a ſoil
Which cannot promiſe to reward their toil?
Yet 'tis a vain young rhymer's common fate
To burn is bundle, and be wiſe—too late;
When ſix fond prattlers for their food exclaim,
I would not take the gift of Virgil's fame.
Domeſtic eaſe our happineſs muſt found;
For all beſides is nothing but a ſound!

Old, peeviſh, poor, we to the duſt deſcend,
Without one veſtige of a generous friend!
But thoſe who, living, would not ſpare us bread,
Illuſtrate, publiſh, and admire the dead!

Some

Some reverend doctor, with his long-tail'd notes,
And damn'd corrections, each plain ſentence blots;
Drench'd in his Critic's filth a writer lies,
From twelves diſtorted to the folio ſize.
Then ſordid widows, as a thing of right,
Expoſe what never ſhould have ſeen the light;
Our cloſet-ſweepings to low Printers ſell,
And Memoirs next the precious cargo ſwell.

Yet, though in life our proſpects are o'ercaſt,
All other human labours ours outlaſt.
An actor's efforts with his breath expire,
And colours from the canvas muſt retire.
Of Roſcius we juſt know what Tully ſays—
No portraits of Appelles reach our days.
The fiddler who ſtands foremoſt in renown,
Succeeding fiddlers in their quavers drown;
But Pindar's Ode outlives the Dorick lyre,
Yet ſtern Tyrtæus ſets each nerve on fire;
Warns the bold Youth "his country's wrongs to feel,
"And ruſh undaunted on the reeking ſteel!
"To War's embattl'd van his front oppoſe,
"Nor ſhrink one footſtep from an hoſt of foes;
"But, breaſt to breaſt, repulſe the warrior's ſhock!
"Cleave the broad ſhield, and give the ſhorten'd ſtroke!"
His laurels, yet unfaded, Homer wears,
Freſh from the havock of three thouſand years;
And ſhall, when Afric freezes at the pole,
And Hecla's flames between the tropicks roll.*
Of all the fatal viſions e'er poſſeſs'd
A Scholar's mind, 'tis madder than the reſt
To graſp each man of letters as a brother,
To dream the ſpecies truly love each other;
And fancy that the friend who ſees your worth,
Will frankly try to draw each talent forth.
Though, otherwiſe, he ſhews an honeſt heart,
Reſiſtleſs paſſions at this project ſtart.
Pride views all mankind with malignant eyes,
And envy ſickens at a rival's riſe.
"What! ſhall I puſh this upſtart into view,
"Who thinks my ſervice nothing but his due?
"A dunce, for certain, ought to be preferr'd,
"Whom titles cannot raiſe above the herd."

Forward to purchaſe an immortal name,
And hear their bounty fill the voice of fame;

* Philoſophers compute that twenty thouſand centuries are requiſite to accompliſh this revolution.

The

The days have been when every rank of men
Were proud to patroniſe a Claſſic Pen.
Thus Milton's toils the Great Protector paid—
Dryden, from Dorſet, found a father's aid:
The good Southampton, Shakeſpear's wants ſupply'd—
A Templar buried Butler when he died!
But now the fit of Patronage is paſt,
And Spite and Scorn the budding Poet blaſt!
Let us, to Pity ere we ſhall pretend,
Forget poor Chatterton's lamented end.
Truſt not that thoſe who Walpole's meanneſs mourn,
Will be one jot more generous in their turn.
That Grub for certain ſhocks with worſt neglect,
Who, more than all the world, our merit ſhould reſpect.

On a ſmall eminence by Fortune plac'd,
With not one ſpark of underſtanding grac'd,
Obſerve yon Book-worm, who a Chaiſe has got,
By vending two trite quartos which he wrote!
He quarrels with Old Madam twice an hour,
And thruſts his grey-hair'd ſervant to the door,
(A man, with whom, he ſpent his ſchol-boy days!)
As too infirm to drive the new-bought Chaiſe!
Will ſuch a cold hard hearted coſtive thing
O'er infant Genius ſtretch a Parent's wing;
Has Grace, whom endleſs ſupplications ſteel,
His neither time to think, nor ſenſe to feel!
'Tis really ſtrange, for what capricious ends
A vulgar man of wealth his income ſpends!
Where no true pleaſure, profit, or renown,
Can tempt the fool to throw his money down.
By heaping ſtones, one, eager to be great,
To build a palace, ſquanders an eſtate
Another on his table caſts away
The caſh: a third, ſtill worſe, conſumes in play:
For game-cocks, hounds, and girls, another ſighs:
Each cobler's vote the borough-member buys,
Sneaks through night-cellars with a fawning face,
And, if a Patriot, rails at rogues in place;
Bears the groſs belch from ev'ry porter's lungs,
And groſſer outrage of ten thouſand tongues!
Others, by law, their ſenſes undermine,
While ſoakers, to the glaſs, felicity confine.

But theſe, and all the reſt, alike refuſe
To ſhed ſubſtantial comfort on the Muſe;
When half their barbers' wages would preſerve
The wretch they flatter,—ſtill that wretch muſt ſtarve—

Or,

Or, ſome proud Bookſeller's inſulted ſlave,
Place his laſt dream of hope beyond the grave;
From ſtale exiſtence drain the vileſt lees,
And envy every beggar whom he ſees!
Yet, when he views Old England's preſent ſtate,
No more he marvels at injurious fate;
He learns that Senſe to Folly bows her head,
That rank Corruption hath our iſle o'erſpread;
That, of Auguſta's Cits, not half a ſcore
Who get a wife, can want one bed mate more;
That half their Ladies will deſerve the ſtocks,
That half the town is rotten with the p—;
That, as for Virgins, with unſhatter'd ware,
The Sphynx and Unicorn are ſcarce ſo rare;

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That Peers, for bruiſing butchers, form a ring,
And Prelates preſs to hear an Eunuch ſing;
That Dutcheſſes canvaſs from ſtreet to ſtreet,
And ſink five thouſand guineas on a treat—

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The caſe explain'd, no longer you'll enquire
For Satan's dignity or Richard's fire;
Cecilia's Odes unrivall'd ſhall remain,
And Ralpho's back ſhall ne'er be flay'd again;
The wiſe apply to more auſpicious ſchools,
And leave the field of Poetry to fools.

Then wonder not, my friend, that I reſign
All correſpondence with the tuneful Nine;
With me the days of vanity are paſt,
Oh! that my firſt eſſay had been my laſt!

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Long, ere the luckleſs dream poſſeſs'd my brain,
Of penning what no Critic ſhould diſdain,
Moſt happy once I was to hold the plough,

To

To plant my cabbages and feed my cow;
Or, glad to ſeize ſome moment for my own,
Along the graſſy turf to lay me down;
And, as my lambs were ſporting by my ſide,
Smile at the littleneſs of letter'd pride.

While honeſt Scorn provokes me to deſcribe
The wonted baſeneſs of the Patron-tribe,
One worthy man is deſtin'd to remain,
To whom Misfortune never ſu'd in vain;
In whom good ſenſe and tenderneſs conſpire,
And cool Reflection fans the nobleſt fire.
He to ſupport the poor, ſpends all his days—
Envy for him is prodigal of praiſe;
He did true Genius ſtrike—an orphan Bard
Hath *taſte* to feel, and *juſtice* to reward;
While ſome ſage Friends of Learning ſcarce allow
A monthly breakfaſt, and a *civil bow*.

Might he with theſe unhappy verſes bear,
My wildeſt wiſh is but to ſuit his ear—
T' amuſe the Landlord of my little farm
Would force exiſtence, though in age to charm.
—Weak Hope, adieu! theſe nerves convulſe with pain.
And mortal ſickneſs ſhoots thro' ev'ry vein—
By cares, infirmities, and years oppreſs'd,
The long toil'd intellect retires to reſt!

AMICUS.

LAURENCE KIRK, *June*, 26th, 1789.

*** Our Correſpondent has not ventured to name the perſon whoſe virtues he ſo warmly celebrates in the concluſion of his Eſſay: but by dating it from the village of Lawrence Kirk, he ſufficiently fixes the identity of his Landlord—than whom it would be difficult to point out a character more univerſally or more deſervedly beloved.

A MAXIM.

TWO eaſy things will ſatisfy mankind,
An *eaſy* FORTUNE, and an *eaſy* MIND:
But the ONE THING, that gives a man content,
Is a *good* CONSCIENCE, from a *life well ſpent*!

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

THE ROYAL HIGHLAND LADDIE.

A New *Song.*

I.

INSPIRE my lay ye tuneful Nine,
Tho' forty five a while forbade me;
Now I dare sing without a crime,
The praises of the Highland Laddie.

O the bonny Highland Laddie;
The Charming Royal Highland Laddie:
From secret harms, and war's alarms,
Kind Heav'n preserve the Highland Laddie.

II.

O! had I but a Ramsay's skill,
Or could I cope with Tait and Braddy,
No other theme my page should fill
But *Britain's Royal Highland Laddie*

III.

A tartan Plaid, short Coat, and Kelt,
Short Hose, blue Bonnet, and Cocadie,
A Purse and Dirk hung on his Belt,
Equips the Royal Highland Laddie.

IV

His manly air, his graceful mien,
Attracts the eye of Lord and Lady;
When He appears in armour sheen,
With Bonnet blue and belted Plaidie.

V.

The tincel'd Don of haughty Spain,
In all his airs and arts made ready,
Appears like Dick that drives the wain,
Compar'd with my Dear Highland Laddie.

VI.

O! would the Royal Youth come North,
With his blue Bonnet and Cocadie,
All Scotia's sons on this side Forth,
Would run to meet their Highland Laddie.

VII

Thence tincy'd Hat and Silken clothes,
To musty press or cavern hollow,
In belted Plaid and tartan hose
Thro' thickest war our chief we'll follow.

VIII

Long long may he the Sceptre Sway,
When Heav'n is pleas'd to call his Daddy,
And foreign Kings due homage pay,
To Britain's Royal Highland Laddie.

IX.

O! the Bonny Highland Laddie,
The Charming Royal Highland Laddie,
From secret harms and war's alarms
Kind Heav'n preserve the Highland Laddie!

Abdn. August,
4th, 1789. W. B.

TRUE BEAUTY, BY DR. FORDYCE.

THE diamond's and the ruby's blaze
Disputes the palm with Beauty's queen;
Not Beauty's queen commands such praise,
Devoid of virtue if she's seen.
But the soft tear in Pity's eye
Outshines the diamond's brightest beams;
But the sweet blush of Modesty
More beauteous than the ruby seems.

TO

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

A NEW SONG—*Tune Invercauld's Reel.*

Qui capit, ille facit.

CHORUS.

THO' I be poor, and hinna gear,
I ha'e a heart fu' high;
Your ſtinkin' pride I canna bide,
However laigh I lie.

I.

But gin I meet a friend that's kind,
And ha'e a ſaxpence ſpare to join,
I ſpend it wi' a chearful mind,
And Fortune's frowns defy.

II.

And yet it whiles maun ſour the heart,
To ſee how ill ſhe plays her part,
When noble ſouls lie in the dirt,
While Sumphs jump up ſo high.

III.

O weary ſa' her ſmearleſs een,
For ſurely had the Huzzy ſeen,
She'd bluſh at mony a trick ſhe's dane,
Since ſhe her ſkill did try.

IV.

The changes of a few ſhort years,
Wad maiſtly force a body's tears,

To think anes friends and heady-peers,
Scarce ken you in their way.

V.

There's Habby that abroad has been,
And made sae mickle by a frien',
Yet, now come hame, he kensna ane,
He is sae proud and shy.

VI.

The nag on which he takes the air,
And Dogs and Gun are a' his care,
But values former friends nae mair,
Than Grunties in a sty.

VII.

Yet I mith whisper in your ear,
It wasna him that made the gear,
Else, by my sang, the lad, I fear,
Mith been as poor as I.

VIII.

To think what happy times we had,
Baith on the haughs and in the shade,
And now that a's forgot was said,
Gars me sing out—oh, fy!

IX.

Tho' now he looks on me fu' brown,
I've kent him glad to wear my shoon,
And mony a time to save his crown,
H'ae tramp'd thro' wet and dry.

X.

But wae be to my senseless snout,
Had I kent what wad come about,
I rather mith hae gi'en a clout,
Than help'd to pit ane by.

XI.

Yet some there are whom much I prize,
Who lat them fa' or lat them rise,

Will

Will ken auld friends, without ſurpriſe,
As ſoon's their face they ſpy.

XII.

Sic brook their wealth wi' better grace,
Wha view auld friends wi' the auld face,
And can ilk honeſt feature trace,
E'en to the hollow eye.

XIII.

Who, at a glance, can underſtand,
And feel their gen'rous ſoul expand,
Syn frankly grip you by the hand,
And ſpierGin ye be dry?

XIV.

Commend me to the honeſt Chiel,
Wha wi' a heart like ony ſteel,
Is ay to auld acquaintance leel,
And bids you ſtep in by.

XV.

But keep me frae your Travel'd Birds,
Wha never anes dreed Fortune's dirds,
And only ken to gnap at words,
And that P ſtauds for Pye.

XVI.

For ere that I, whate'er my need,
Sud ſeek their help to win my bread,
I'd wis' my boddom cauld as lead,
And taes up to the ſky.

Abdn. Auguſt. 29th. 1789. } S.

Monthly

THE MONTHLY REGISTER,

For AUGUST 1789.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS,

HOUSE OF COMMONS,

LONDON,

JANUARY, 26.

MR Pitt informed the Houſe, in conſequence of the Lords having agreed to the reſolutions of the Commons, that it would be neceſſary to communicate them to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, to know whether he would accept the truſt under the limitations propoſed; and having obtained the anſwer of his Royal Highneſs, he ſhould move to have the ſtate of the nation conſidered on Wedneſday next.

Mr Sheridan wiſhed to be informed from Mr Pitt, whether the Prince was to be of the intermediate commiſſion, to ſanction the proceedings of both Houſes? for unleſs his Royal Highneſs was informed of the mode intended to be purſued; after conſenting to the reſtrictions of both Houſes, he might be involved in a very unexpected and diſagreeable predicament.

Mr Pitt refuſed to give the anſwer that was wiſhed for; he ſaid only, that he could give no opinion on the ſubject, until he ſhould have heard the anſwer of his Royal Highneſs.

Adjourned till to-morrow.

Houſe of Commons,

January 27.

Mr Grey having charged Mr Pitt, with having conducted himſelf diſreſpectfully towards the Prince of Wales, Mr Pitt called upon Mr Grey to ſpecify the particulars of a charge of ſo very ſerious a nature. He might poſſibly have offended againſt *etiquette*, for he profeſſed that he was not well acquainted with it; but it was impoſſible that he could be intentionally wanting in reſpect to his Royal Highneſs. To reſpect and revere his Royal Highneſs was part of his duty to his Sovereign: for he could not diſcharge his duty to him, if he treated his ſon with diſreſpect, any more than he could be ſaid to be a dutiful ſubject, if he ſacrificed what he owed to his Sovereign, through a blind and diſloyal attachment to the Prince. He owed reſpect to every branch of the Royal family

family; but his duty to the country and to the conſtitution was paramount to it; and he thought the way he could beſt ſhew his reſpect for the King, would be to render the conſtitution and proſperity of the country ſecure: and the way in which he could beſt ſhew his reſpect to the Prince was, by conſulting the happineſs of the people over whom he was one day to rule.

Mr Grey ſaid, that called upon as he had been by the Right Hon. gentleman to ſpecify the charge of diſreſpect which he had brought againſt him, he ſhould endeavour to ſtate the inſtances of diſreſpect which, he conceived, had appeared in the conduct of the Right Hon. gentleman towards his Royal Highneſs.

1ſt, Then, he thought that it was a marked diſreſpect to the Prince, that when it was in agitation to call a meeting of the Privy Council for the purpoſe of examining the King's phyſicians, the Right Hon. gentleman had not previouſly conſulted the Prince on a buſineſs which ſo very nearly intereſted his Royal Highneſs.

2dly, That when notice was ſent to the Prince of the intended meeting of the Council, it was only by an ordinary ſummons, ſuch as was ſent to every other member of the Council.

3dly, That the Right Hon. gentleman had not ſubmitted to his Royal Highneſs the plan for the ſettlement of the government, until it had been firſt opened in Parliament.

4thly, and laſtly, That when he did think proper to ſubmit his plan to the Prince, he ſent it by an ordinary conveyance, inſtead of delivering it himſelf, or tranſmitting it through ſome reſpectable channel.

Mr Pitt replied, he was extremely glad that he was now in poſſeſſion of the whole charge, and that he had ſo fair an opportunity of meeting it. He profeſſed his obligations to the Hon. gentleman for his preciſe ſtatement of the facts then urged againſt him.

To the *firſt* part of it he would ſay, that when it was in agitation to call a meeting of the Privy Council for the purpoſe already ſtated, his Majeſty's miniſters did not know of any ſituation in which his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales could give them any orders, or in which they could receive his commands: it was therefore only as a Privy Counſellor that his R. H. could be conſulted on the occaſion, and that his R. H. had received the ſame intimations which had been given the reſt of the Princes of the Blood.

In anſwer to the *ſecond* charge he could ſay, that the propoſed meeting of the Council was not notified to his Royal Highneſs by an ordinary ſummons, ſuch as was ſent to the other members, but by a letter written by the Lord Preſident of his Majeſty's Council.

With reſpect to the communication of his plan to his Royal Highneſs, *after* and not *before*, he had ſubmitted it to Parliament, he had this to ſay, that it was moſt certainly his intention to have ſent it to the Prince before he had mentioned it to the Houſe, but having been preſſed very much by a Right Hon. gentleman (Mr Fox) whom he had the misfortune not to ſee then in his place; he had,

contrary

contrary to his former intention, given way to the Right Hon. gentleman, who so warmly pressed him for information.

The next day after he had explained himself in Parliment, he received the commands of his Royal Highness to send him the plan in writing. He accordingly sent it in a way, which it seemed was thought disrespectful, as it was made the ground of the 4th charge. It had been said, in anonymous libels, that the plan had been sent by a livery servant; but it was a gross falsehood: it was sent by a messenger. If that was a disrespectful channel of conveyance, it was more than he knew; if he had thought it was, he certainly would not have used it: but this much he knew, that he had often made communications to his Majesty through the medium of a messenger.

After this explanation of his conduct, he hoped he should stand acquitted in the judgment of the House, of any disrespect to his Royal Highness, whom it was so much his inclination, as well as his duty, to treat with every possible mark of respect.

ABERDEEN INTELLIGENCE.

AUGUST 24th, was the meeting of the True Blue Gardeners of Aberdeen, when three silver Medals were given as prizes to those of the Society who showed the best flowers. The first prize was adjudged to William Reid junr. gardener at Gilcomston, for a superb Carnation, called *The Prince of Wales' Glory*; the second prize to John Gillespie, gardener at Kittybrowster, for a fine double Pink, called *The Princess Royal*; and the third to Andrew Wright, Gardener at Culter, for a beautiful double Sweet William, called *Udny's Delight*. The Society then proceeded to elect their office bearers, and continued those of last year. After finishing the ordinary business, they walked in procession thro' the streets of the town, Old town, and neighbourhood, uniformly dressed in blue coats and aprons, and decorated with a profusion of the finest flowers in season. In the display of these a good deal of fancy was exhibited; but what attracted the public notice most, was a pyramid of flowers, about 12 feet high, adorned with festoons of roses &c. made up in a very pretty taste by John Thom, gardener to Mr. W. Forbes of Springhill. After the procession they returned to the Hall, and partook of a social dinner, with much cheerfulness and decorum. Here we cannot help observing, that the rule of this society, in giving medals as a reward of merit to those who raised the finest flowers, has been attended with the best effect; it has raised an emulation in the gardeners of this country to excel in that elegant and delightful branch of their business; and we may hope to be able in a little time to rival the neighbouring country of England, in the most beautiful productions of the garden.

THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1789.

An Authentic ACCOUNT *of the late Voyage to* BOTANY BAY: *Extracted from the copious and intereſting Narrative of it, by Captain* WATTKIN TENCH, *of the* Marines:

(Concluded from page 70.)

ABOUT the middle of March, the French left Botany Bay, in proſecution of their voyage. During their ſtay in that port, the officers of the two nations had frequent opportunities of teſtifying their mutual regard by every interchange of friendſhip and eſteem. Theſe ſhips were under the command of M. de la Peyrouſe, an officer, greatly diſtinguiſhed for his humanity, when ordered to deſtroy our ſettlement at Hudſon's Bay, in the laſt war. His ſecond in command was the chevalier Clonard.

In the courſe of the voyage theſe ſhips had been ſo unfortunate as to loſe a boat, with many men and officers in her, off the weſt of California; and they afterward met with another fatal accident, at an iſland in the Pacific Ocean, diſcovered by M. Bougainville, in the latitude of 14° 19′ S. E. longitude 173° 3′ 20″ of Paris. Here they had no leſs than thirteen of their crews, among whom was the officer at that time ſecond in command, cut off by the natives, many more deſperately wounded. To what cauſe this cruel event was to be attributed, they knew not, as they were about to quit the iſland, after having lived with the Indians in the greateſt harmony for ſeveral weeks; and exchanged, during the time, their European commodities for the produce of the place, which they deſcribe as filled with a race of people remarkable for beauty and comelineſs; and abounding in refreſhments of all kinds.

It was no leſs gratifying to an Engliſh ear, than honourable to M. de la Peyrouſe, to witneſs the feeling manner in which he al-

ways mentioned captain Cook. That illuſtrious circumnavigator had, he ſaid, left nothing to deſcribe to thoſe who might follow in his track. Captain Tench aſked what reception the French ſhips had met with at the Sandwich Iſlands. His anſwer deſerves to be known: 'During the whole of our voyage in the South Seas, the people of the Sandwich Iſlands were the only Indians who never gave us cauſe of complaint. They furniſhed us liberally with proviſions, and adminiſtered cheerfully to all our wants.' It may not be improper to remark, that Owhyee was not one of the iſlands viſited by this gentleman.

In the ſhort ſtay made by theſe ſhips at Botany Bay, an abbé, one of the naturaliſts on board, died, and was buried on the north ſhore. The French had hardly departed, when the natives pulled down a ſmall board, which had been placed over the ſpot where the corpſe was interred, and defaced every thing around. On being informed of it, the governor ſent a party over with orders to affix a plate of copper on a tree near the place, with the following inſcription on it, which is a copy of what was written on the board:

Hic jacet L. Receveur.

E. F. F. minnibus Galliæ, Sacerdos, Phyſicus, in circumnavigatione mundi, Duce de la Peyrouſe.

Obiit die 17° Februarii, anno 1788.

This mark of reſpectful attention was particularly due, as M. de la Peyrouſe had, when at Kamtſchatka, paid a ſimilar tribute to the memory of captain Clerke, whoſe tomb was found in nearly as ruinous a ſtate as that of the abbé.

Like the Engliſh ſettlers, the French found it neceſſary more than once, to chaſtiſe a ſpirit of rapine and intruſion which prevailed among the Indians round the bay. The menace of pointing a muſquet to them was frequently uſed; and in one or two inſtances it was fired off, though without being attended with fatal conſequences. Indeed, the French commander, both from a regard to the orders of his court, as well as to the quiet and ſecurity of the Engliſh, ſhewed a moderation and forbearance on this head highly becoming.

On the 20th of March, the Supply arrived from Norfolk Iſland, after having ſafely landed lieutenant King and his little garriſon. The pinetrees growing there are deſcribed to be of a growth and height ſuperior, perhaps, to any in the world. But the difficulty of bringing them away will not be eaſily ſurmounted, from the badneſs and danger of the landing place.

Lieutenant Ball, in returning to Port Jackſon, touched at a ſmall iſland in latitude 31° 36′ S. E. longitude 159° 4′ of Greenwich, which he diſcovered on his paſſage to Norfolk Iſland, and to which he gave the name of Lord Howe's Iſland. It is entirely without inhabitants; but it abounds in what will be of far more importance

importance to the ſettlers on New South Wales: green turtle of the fineſt kind frequent in the ſummer ſeaſon; and, beſide turtle, it is well ſtocked with birds, many of them ſo tame as to be knocked down by the ſeamen with ſticks.

In April, as winter was faſt approaching, the troops and convicts were employed in erecting little houſes, which, notwithſtanding a variety of difficulties, began quickly to ſpring up. The plan of a permanent town was alſo drawn, and the ſituation of it ſurveyed and marked out. 'To proceed,' ſays captain Tench, 'on a confined ſcale, in a country of the extenſive limits we poſſeſs, would be unpardonable: extent of empire demands grandeur of deſign. That this has been our view will be readily believed, when I tell the reader, that the principal ſtreet in our projected city will be, when completed, agreeable to the plan, 200 feet in breath, and all the reſt of a correſponding proportion. How far this will be accompanied with adequate diſpatch, is another queſtion, as the incredulous among us are ſometimes hardy enough to declare, that ten times our ſtrength would not be able to finiſh it in as many years.'

In an excurſion into the interior part of the country, to weſtward, the governor, and his party, conſiſting of ten perſons, had the pleaſure of traverſing an extenſive tract of ground, which they had reaſon to believe capable of producing every thing, which a happy ſoil and climate can produce. But, not a ſingle rivulet was to be found; nor had they the good fortune to ſee any quadrupeds worth notice, except a few kangaroos.

On the 6th of May, the Supply ſailed for Lord Howe's Iſland, to take on board turtle for the ſettlement; but after waiting there ſeveral days was obliged to return without having ſeen one, owing, as was apprehended, to the advanced ſeaſon of the year.

The unſucceſsful return of the Supply caſt a general damp; for by this time, freſh proviſions were become quite ſcarce. The little live ſtock they had brought on ſhore, prudence forbade them to uſe; and fiſh which, for a ſhort time after their arrival, had been tolerably plentiful, were become ſo ſcarce, as to be rarely ſeen at the tables of the firſt among them. Had it not been for a ſtray kangaroo, which fortune now and then threw in their way, they would have been utter ſtrangers to the taſte of freſh food.

Thus ſituated, the ſcurvy began its uſual ravages. Unfortunately, the eſculent vegetable productions of the country are neither plentiful, nor tend very effectually to remove this diſeaſe; and the ground that had been planted with garden ſeeds, either from the nature of the ſoil, or, which is more probable, the lateneſs of the ſeaſon, yielded but a ſcanty ſupply of what they ſtood ſo greatly in need of.

During this period, few enormous offences were perpetrated by the convicts. A petty theft was now and then heard of, and a ſpirit of refractory ſullenefs broke out at times in ſome individuals: one execution only, however, took place ‡.

On the 4th of June, the king's birth-day, all the officers not on duty, both of the garriſon and ſhips of war, dined with the governor. Among other public toaſts drunk, was, Proſperity to Sydney Cove, in Cumberland county, now named ſo by authority. At day light in the morning the frigates had fired twenty-one guns each, which was repeated at noon, and anſwered by three vollies from the battalion of marines.

Nor were the officers alone partakers of the general relaxation. The four unhappy wretches labouring under ſentence of baniſhment were freed from their fetters, to rejoin their former ſociety; and

‡ For the purpoſe of expediting the public work, the male convicts have been divided into gangs, over each of which a perſon, ſelected from among themſelves, is placed. The female convicts have hitherto lived in a ſtate of total idleneſs; except a few who are kept at work in making pegs for tiles, and picking up ſhells for burning into lime. Temporary wooden ſtorehouſes covered with thatch or ſhingles, in which the cargoes of all the ſhips have been lodged, are completed; and an hoſpital is erected. Barracks for the military are conſiderably advanced; and little huts to ſerve, until ſomething more permanent can be finiſhed, have been raiſed on all ſides. Notwithſtanding this the encampments of the marines and convicts are ſtill kept up; and to ſecure their owners from the coldneſs of the nights, are covered in with buſhes, and thatched over. The plan of a town I have already ſaid is marked out; and as freeſtone of an excellent quality abounds, one requiſite toward the completion of it is attained. Only two houſes of ſtone are yet begun, which are intended for the governor and lieutenant governor. One of the greateſt impediments we meet with, is a want of limeſtone, of which no ſigns appear. Clay for making bricks is in plenty, and a conſiderable quantity of them burned and ready for uſe. Since landing here our military force has ſuffered a diminution of only three perſons, a ſerjeant and two privates. Of the convicts fifty-four have periſhed, including the executions. Amid the cauſes of this mortality, exceſſive toil and a ſcarcity of food are not to be numbered, as the reader will eaſily conceive, when informed, that they have the ſame allowance of proviſions as every officer and ſoldier in the garriſon; and are indulged by being exempted from labour every Saturday afternoon and Sunday. On the latter of thoſe days they are expected to attend divine ſervice, which is performed either within one of the ſtorehouſes, or under a great tree in the open air, until a church can be built.

and three days given as holidays to every convict in the colony; each of whom, both male and female, received an allowance of grog; and every non-commissioned officer and private soldier had a pint of porter, served out at the flag staff, in addition to the customary allowance of spirits. Bonfires concluded the evening.

About this time, the whole of the black cattle, consisting of five cows and a bull, were suffered to stray into the woods, and could not be found. As a convict, named Corbet, who was accused of a theft, eloped nearly at the same time, it was at first believed, that he had taken the desperate measure of driving off the cattle, in order to subsist on them as long as possible; or perhaps to deliver them to the natives. In this uncertainty, parties to search were sent out in different directions; and the fugitive was declared an outlaw, if he did not return by a fixed day. This pursuit was ineffectual. But, on the 21st of the month, Corbet made his appearance, near a farm belonging to the governor, and entreated a convict to give him some food, as he was perishing with hunger. The man applied to, under pretence of fetching what he asked for, went and immediately gave the necessary information, in consequence of which a party was sent and apprehended him. When the poor wretch was brought in, he was almost famished. But on proper restoratives being administered, he was so far recovered by the 24th, as to be able to stand his trial, when he pleaded guilty to the robbery with which he stood charged, and received sentence of death. In the course of repeated examinations it plainly appeared, he was an utter stranger to the place where the cattle might be, and was not concerned in driving them off.—Samuel Peyton, convict, for having on the evening of the king's birth-day broke open an officer's marquee, with an intent to commit robbery, of which he was fully convicted, had sentence of death passed on him at the same time as Corbet; and on the following day they were both executed.

The general face of the country is certainly pleasing, being diversified with gentle ascents, and little winding vallies, covered for the most part with large spreading trees, which afford a succession of leaves in all seasons. In those places where trees are scarce, a variety of flowering shrubs abound, most of them entirely new to an European: and surpassing in beauty, fragrance, and number, all that they have ever seen in an uncultivated state: among these, a tall shrub, bearing an elegant white flower, which smells like English May, is particularly delightful, and perfumes the air around to a great distance. The species of trees are few, and the wood of so bad a grain, as almost to preclude a possibility of using it: the increase of labour occasioned by this in the buldings was such, as nearly to exceed belief. These trees yield a profusion of thick red gum (not unlike the sanguis draconis) which is found serviceable in medicine, particularly in dysenteric complaints, where it

it ſometimes ſucceeded, when all other preparations have failed. To blunt its acrid qualities, it is uſual to combine it with opiates.

The nature of the ſoil is various. That immediately round Sydney Cove is ſandy, with here and there a ſtratum of clay. There ſeems no reaſon to doubt, that many large tracts of land will bring to perfection whatever ſhall be ſown in them. To give this matter a fair trial, ſome practical farmers ſhould be ſent out.

Except from the ſize of the trees, the difficulties of clearing the land are not numerous, underwood being rarely found. Graſs grows in every place, but the ſwamps, with the greateſt luxuriancy, though it is not of the fineſt quality; and it is found to agree better with horſes and cows than ſheep.

Freſh water is found but in inconſiderable quantities. For the common purpoſes of life there is generally enough; but they could not find a ſtream capable of turning a mill.

To the naturaliſt this country holds out many invitations; and captain Tench gives ſome account of the birds, quadrupeds, &c. which they had an opportunity of examining. More accurate accounts, however, there is no doubt, will hereafter be tranſmitted to England, of which we ſhall avail ourſelves in courſe.

'The climate,' continues captain Tench, 'is undoubtedly very deſirable to live in. In ſummer the heats are uſually moderated by the ſea breeze, which ſets in early; and, in winter, the degree of cold is ſo ſlight as to occaſion no inconveniences; once or twice we have had hoar froſts and hail, but no appearance of ſnow. The thermometer has never riſen beyond 84, nor fallen lower than 35, in general it ſtood in the beginning of February at between 78 and 74 at noon. Nor is the temperature of the air leſs healthy than pleaſant. Thoſe dreadful putrid fevers by which new countries are ſo often ravaged, are unknown to us; and excepting a ſlight diarrhœa, which prevailed ſoon after we had landed, and was fatal in very few inſtances, we are ſtrangers to epidemic diſeaſes.

'On the whole, (thunder ſtorms in the hot months excepted) I know not any climate equal to this I write in. Ere we had been a fortnight on ſhore we experienced ſome ſtorms of thunder accompanied with rain, than which nothing can be conceived more violent and tremendous, and their repetition for ſeveral days, joined to the damage they did, by killing ſeveral of our ſheep, led us to draw preſages of an unpleaſant nature. Happily, however, for many months we have eſcaped ſimilar viſitations.'

HANNO

HANNO, A SLAVE.

[From Zeluco.—See our laſt Magazine, Page 80.]

IN the progreſs of this excellent work, we find Zeluco maſter of a plantation of ſlaves. One of the chapters, in courſe, contains ſome remarks on the general treatment of the ſlaves in the Weſt Indies. This introduces the ſtory of Hanno; which is a kind of drama, replete with the moſt poignant ſatire, and inculcating the fineſt leſſons of humanity.

Hanno, ſays the author, (whom we underſtand to be Dr. Moore) allowed ſymptoms of compaſſion, perhaps of indignation, to eſcape from him, on hearing one of his brother ſlaves ordered to be puniſhed unjuſtly. Zeluco having obſerved this, ſwore that Hanno ſhould be the executioner, otherwiſe he would order him to be puniſhed in his ſtead.

Hanno ſaid, he might do as he pleaſed; but as for himſelf he never had been accuſtomed to that office, and he would not begin by exerciſing it on his friend. Zeluco, in a tranſport of rage ordered him to be laſhed ſeverely, and renewed the puniſhment at legal intervals ſo often, that the poor man was thrown into a languiſhing diſeaſe, which confined him conſtantly to his bed.

Hanno had been a favourite ſervant of his lady's before her marriage with Zeluco; he was known to people of all ranks on the iſland, and eſteemed by all who knew him. The Iriſh ſoldier who had carried the commanding officer from the field, as was related above, was taken into that gentleman's ſervice ſome time after, and remained conſtantly in his family from that time; this ſoldier had long been acquainted with Hanno, and had a particular eſteem for him. As ſoon as he heard of his dangerous ſituation, he haſtened to ſee him, carried him wine and other refreſhments, and continued to viſit and comfort him during his languiſhing illneſs. Perceiving at laſt that there was no hope of his recovery, he thought the laſt and beſt good office he could do him was to carry a prieſt to give him abſolution and extreme unction.

As they went together, 'I ſhould be very ſorry, father,' ſaid the ſoldier, 'if this poor fellow miſſed going to heaven; for, by Jeſus, I do not believe there is a worthier ſoul there, be the other who he pleaſes.'

'He is a black,' ſaid the prieſt, who was of the order of St. Francis.'

'His ſoul is whiter than a ſkinned potatoe,' ſaid the ſoldier.

'Do you know whether he believes in all the tenets of our holy faith?' ſaid the prieſt.

'He is a man who was always ready to do as he would be done by,' replied the ſoldier.

'That is ſomething,' ſaid the capuchin, 'but not the moſt eſſential.'

'Are you certain that he is a Chriſtian?' 'O, I'll be damned, if he is not as pretty a Chriſtian as your heart can deſire,' ſaid the ſoldier; 'and I'll give you a proof that will rejoice your ſoul to hear.—A ſoldier of our regiment was ſeized with the cramp in his leg when he was bathing; ſo he halloed for aſſiſtance, and then went plump to the bottom like a ſtone. Thoſe who were near him, Chriſtians and all, ſwam away as faſt as their legs could carry them, for they were afraid of his catching hold of them. But honeſt Hanno puſhed directly to the place where the ſoldier had ſunk, dived afer him, and, without more ado, or ſo much as ſaying by your leave, ſeized him by the hair of the head, and hauled him aſhore; where, after a little rubbing and rolling, he was quite recovered, and is alive and merry at this bleſſed moment. Now, my dear father, I think this was behaving like a good Chriſtian, and what is much more, like a brave Iriſhman too.'

'Has he been properly inſtructed in all the doctrines of the catholic church?' ſaid the prieſt.

'That he has,' replied the ſoldier; 'for I was after inſtructing him yeſterday myſelf; and as you had told me very often, that believing was the great point, I preſſed that home. 'By Jeſus,' ſays I, 'Hanno, it does not ſignify making wry faces, but you muſt believe, my dear honey, as faſt as ever you can, for you have no time to loſe;'—and, poor fellow, he entreated me to ſay no more about it, and he would believe whatever I pleaſed.'

This ſatisfied the father; when they arrived at the dying man's cabbin, 'Now, my dear fellow,' ſaid the ſoldier, 'I have brought a holy man to give you abſolution for your ſins, and to ſhew your ſoul the road to heaven; take this glaſs of wine to comfort you, for it is a helliſh long journey.'

They raiſed poor Hanno, and he ſwallowed the wine with difficulty.

'Be not diſmayed, my honeſt lad,' continued the ſoldier, 'for although it is a long march to heaven, you will be ſure of glorious quarters when you get there. I cannot tell you exactly how people paſs their time indeed; but by all accounts there is no very hard duty, unleſs it is that you will be obliged to ſing pſalms and hymns pretty conſtantly; that to be ſure yon muſt bear with: but then the devil a ſcoundrel who delights in tormenting his fellow-creatures will be allowed to thruſt his noiſe into that ſweet plantation; and ſo, my dear Hanno, God bleſs you; all your ſufferings are now pretty well over, and I am convinced you will be as happy as the day is long, in the other world, all the reſt of your life.'

The

The prieſt then began to perform his office;—Hanno heard him in ſilence,—he ſeemed unable to ſpeak.

'You ſee, my good father,' ſaid the ſoldier, 'he believes, in all you ſay. You may now, without any further delay, give him abſolution and extreme unction, and every thing needful to ſecure him a ſnug birth in paradiſe.'

'You are fully convinced, friend,' ſaid the prieſt, addreſſing the dying man in a ſolemn manner, 'that it is only by a firm belief in all the tenets of the holy catholic church, that—' 'God love your ſoul, my dear father,' interrupted the ſoldier, 'give him abſolution in the firſt place, and convince him afteward; for, upon my conſcience, if you bother him much longer, the poor creature's ſoul will ſlip through your fingers.'

The prieſt, who was a good natured man, did as the ſoldier requeſted.

'Now,' ſaid the ſoldier, when the ceremony was over, 'now, my honeſt fellow, you may bid the devil kiſs your b—de, for you are as ſure of heaven as your maſter is of hell; where, as this reverend father will aſſure you, he muſt ſuffer to all eternity.'

'I hope he will not ſuffer ſo long,' ſaid Hanno in a faint voice; and ſpeaking for the firſt time ſince the arrival of the prieſt.

'Have a care of what you ſay, friend,' ſaid the prieſt, in a ſevere tone of voice; you muſt not doubt of the eternity of hell torments.—If your maſter goes once there, he muſt remain for ever.'

'Then I'll be bound for him,' ſaid the ſoldier, 'he is ſure enough of going there.'

'But I hope in God he will not remain for ever,' ſaid Hanno —and expired.

'That was not ſpoken like a true believer,' ſaid the prieſt; if I had thought that he had harboured any doubts on ſuch an eſſential article I ſhould not have given him abſolution.'

'It is lucky then that the poor fellow made his eſcape to heaven before you knew any thing of the matter,' ſaid the ſoldier.

As the ſoldier returned home from Hanno's cabbin, he met Zeluco, who, knowing where he had been, ſaid to him, 'how is the d—d ſcoundrel now?'

'The d—d ſcoundrel is in better health than all who know him could wiſh,' replied the ſoldier.

'Why, they told me he was dying,' ſaid Zeluco.

'If you mean poor Hanno, he is already dead, and on his way to heaven,' ſaid the ſoldier; 'but as for the ſcoundrel who murdered him, he'll be d—d before he get there.'

In the next chapter we find Zeluco ſtabbed by the vindictive jealouſy of a Portugeſe. The lamentations of the ſlaves when they

found their master recovering, occasion a dialogue between Zeluco and his physician, to whom, on calling upon him, after his recovery, he had given pretty strong indications of a relapse into his former cruelty. The physician, who was a man of sense and humanity, checked him, and expressed sentiments of compassion for the deplorable condition of the poor slaves.

'They are,' said Zeluco, 'the most villanous race alive.'

'They certainly are the most unfortunate,' said the physician.

'Let them perform their task as they ought,' replied the other, 'and they will not be unfortunate.'

'Why, it is not a slight misfortune,' said the doctor, 'to have such tasks to perform.'

'They are in a better situation than when they were in their own country.'

'That would be difficult to prove,' said the physician; 'but were it certain, I should think it a bad reason for treating them ill here, merely because they had been very ill treated there.'

'Negro slaves in general, all over the West Indies,' said Zeluco, 'are in a better condition than the common people in most countries in Europe. I have heard this asserted a thousand times.'

'If it were so,' said the physician, 'it would convey a dreadful idea of the condition of Europeans; but the thing is impossible, signor.'

'How impossible?' said Zeluco.

'Because, even if slaves were in general fed and clothed as well as you are yourself, yet while it is in the power of their master to impose what task he pleases, and punish their faults according to his humour, their condition must be infinitely worse than that of the cottager whom nobody can abuse with impunity, and on whom the cheering spirit of liberty smiles as he reaps the fruit of his own industry.'

'You have certainly,' said Zeluco, 'borrowed that sentiment from an Englishman; some of those enthusiastic fools who are pleased to bear the insolence of mobs, and to sacrifice many of the conveniencies of life to the empty shade of freedom. Yet I have heard some, even of their West India proprietors, assert, that the negroes of those islands were happier than the common labourers in England.'

'There is nothing too absurd for some men to assert,' said the physician, 'when they imagine their interest is concerned, or when it tends to justify their conduct. And were a law to be proposed now against the slave trade, or to render the condition of slaves more tolerable than it is at present, which is more likely to happen among the generous enthusiasts you mention than in any other country, it would perhaps be opposed by those very proprietors; but would you impute such opposition to tenderness to the slaves, and a humane wish to prevent their becoming as miserable as the common labourers in England?'

'I am told, however,' replied Zeluco, 'that your Engliſh in general are a moſt lugubrous race, and that there is much melancholy and diſcontent in their country with all their liberty.'

'I am told,' anſwered the phyſician, 'that there is much froſt and cold in their country with all their ſunſhine, yet it has not been as yet clearly proved that the ſun is the cauſe of either.'

'Well, but to return to the ſlaves,' ſaid Zeluco; 'I do not perfectly underſtand what is your drift. Are they not my property? Have I not therefore a right to oblige them to labour for my profit?'

'With regard to the right which any man has to make a property of other men, and force them to labour as ſlaves ſolely for his benefit, I ſuſpect it would be difficult for the greateſt caſuiſt that ever lived to make it out.'

'Why ſo?' replied Zeluco; 'I am aſſured that the ſlave trade is authoriſed by the Bible. You are too ſound a Chriſtian, my good doctor, to controvert ſuch authority.'

'Without conſidering whether thoſe who furniſhed you with that argument did it with friendly or unfriendly intentions to the Bible, ſignor, and without touching any controvertible point in the ſcriptures, I will juſt obſerve, that charity, benevolence, and mercy, to our fellow-creatures, are not only authoriſed, but in the plaineſt unequivocal terms repeatedly ordained, in thoſe writings. Let therefore, the proprietors of ſlaves begin, by conforming their conduct to thoſe injunctions, and then they may be allowed to quote ſcripture authority in ſupport of ſuch property.—"Bleſſed are the merciful, for they ſhall obtain mercy.—Whatſoever ye would that men ſhould do to you, do ye ſo to them,—Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you reſt."—Theſe are the words of the author of Chriſtianity, whoſe whole life was a repreſentation by action of his own precepts. Let the proprietors of ſtates in America and the Weſt India iſlands conſider how far their treatment of the negroes is agreeable to his doctrine and conduct; and their time will be better employed than in perverting detached paſſages of the Bible, and endeavouring to preſs that which proclaimed peace on earth, and good will to men, into the ſervice of cruelty and oppreſſion.'

'After all this fine ſermon,' ſaid Zeluco; 'you do not pretend to aſſert, that negroes are originally on a footing with white people; you will allow, I hope, that they are an inferior race of men.'

'I will allow,' replied the doctor, 'that their hair is ſhort and ours is long, and their noſes are flat and ours raiſed, and their ſkin is black and ours white; yet after all thoſe conceſſions I ſtill have my doubts reſpecting our right to make them ſlaves.'

'Well, doctor,' ſaid Zeluco, 'if you are determined to diſpute our right, you muſt admit that we have the power, which is of much more importance.'

'While I admit that signor, I most sincerely wish it were otherwise exercised.'

'How the devil would you have it exercised?'

'We should, in my opinion, exercise it with more moderation and lenity than some of us do,' said the physician.

'Lenity,' cried Zeluco, 'to a parcel of rascals, a gang of pilfering dogs, downright thieves! why, as often as they can, they steal the very provisions intended for my own table!'

'You cannot be much surprised at that signor, when they are pinched with hunger.'

'You would have them pampered with delicacies forsooth, and never punished for any crime?'

'No, sir, but I would certainly allow them a sufficient quantity of wholesome food; and perceiving that all my neighbours are liable to comit faults, and being conscious of many failings in myself, I should not expect that poor untutored slaves were to be exempted from them, nor would I be relentless or unforgiving when they were discovered.'

'Po, poh—that is not the way to deal with negroes; nothing is to be made of them by lenity; they are the laziest dogs in the world; it is with the greatest difficulty sometimes that my manager can get them roused to their morning work.'

'Consider, signor, how natural it is after hard labour to wish to prolong the intervals of rest.'

'Rest!' cried Zeluco, angrily; 'they will have rest enough in their graves.'

'Well, signor,' replied the physician, shocked at this brutal remark, 'it would be fortunate for some people that they could promise themselves the same.'

'But, doctor,' said Zeluco, taking no notice of the last observation, 'can you really imagine that such treatment as you seem to recommend, would render slaves of equal benefit to the proprietors of West India estates?'

'Ay, signor,' replied the physician, 'that is coming directly to the point, which a man of sense would wish to investigate, leaving all the foreign matter concerning religion and humanity, which embarrass the argument, out of the question.'

'Well, considering the business with a view to a man's interest or profit only; long observation on the conduct of others, with my own experience, which has been considerable, convinces me that the master who treats his slaves with humanity and well-directed kindness, reaps more benefit from their labour, than he who behaves in a contrary manner. There are many instances of ingratitude to be sure, but it is not natural to the human heart; we naturally endear ourselves to those to whom we impart pleasure, and men in general serve with more alacrity and perseverance from love than fear. The instant that the eye of the manager is turned from the slave who serves from fear alone, his efforts relax; but the industry of

of him who ſerves from attachment, is continually prompted by the gratitude, and the regard for his maſter's intereſt, which he carries in his breaſt.

'Beſides, ſignor, how infinitely more pleaſing is it to be conſidered as the diſtributor of happineſs, than the inflictor of pain? What man, who has it in his power to be loved as a benefactor, would chooſe to be deteſted as an executioner, and ſee ſorrow, terror, and abhorrence, in the countenances he daily beholds? Come, ſignor,' continued the phyſician, 'having during the courſe of your illneſs, given you many advices for which you have paid me; pray accept of one from me gratis; you will reap much ſatisfaction from it, and it may prevent your being expoſed to new dangers, ſimilar to that from which you have with ſuch difficulty eſcaped —My advice is this: alter intirely your conduct toward your ſlaves; ſcorn not thoſe who demand juſtice and mercy; treat them with much more indulgence, and ſometimes with kindneſs; for certainly that man is in a moſt miſerable as well as dangerous ſituation, who lives among thoſe who rejoice in his ſickneſs, howl with diſpair at his recovery, and whoſe only hope of tranquillity lies in their own death or in his.'

The phyſician having made this remonſtrance, took his leave. Zeluco remained muſing for a conſiderabl time after he was gone; the reſult of his reflections was a determination to behave with more indulgence to his ſlaves, being alarmed by what was ſuggeſted, and convinced that ſuch conduct in future was highly expedient for his own perſonal ſecurity. Thoſe reſolutions were however very imperfectly kept.

On the EXPRESSION of the FACE; AN ESSAY.

BY the expreſſion of the Face is meant the expreſſion of the paſſions; the turns and changes of the mind, ſo far as they are made viſible to the eye by our looks.

The parts of the face in which the paſſions moſt frequently make their appearance, are the eyes and mouth; but from the eyes, they diffuſe themſelves very ſtrongly about the eyebrows; as, in the other caſe, they appear often in the parts all round the mouth.

Philoſophers may diſpute as much as they pleaſe about the ſeat of the ſoul; but, wherever it reſides, we are ſure that it ſpeaks in the eyes. Perhaps it is injuring the eye-brows, to make them only dependents on the eye; for they, eſpecially in lively faces, have

have, as it were, a language of their own; and are extremely varied, according to the different ſentiments and paſſions of the mind.

A degree of diſpleaſure may be often diſcerned in a lady's eye-brow, though ſhe have addreſs enough not to let it appear in her eyes; and at other times may be diſcovered ſo much of her thoughts, in the line juſt above her eye-brows, that ſhe would probably be amazed how any body could tell what paſſed in her mind, and (as ſhe thought) undiſcovered by her face, ſo particularly and diſtinctly.

Homer makes the eye brows the ſeat of majeſty, Virgil of dejection, Horace of modeſty, and Juvenal of pride; and it is not certain whether every one of the paſſions be not aſſigned, by one or other of the poets, to the ſame part.

Having hitherto ſpoken only of the paſſions in general, we will now conſider a little which of them add to beauty, and which of them take from it.

We may ſay, in general, that all the tender and kind paſſions add to beauty; and all the cruel and unkind ones add to deformity: and it is on this account that good-nature may very juſtly be ſaid to be 'the beſt feature even in the fineſt face.'

Mr. Pope has included the principal paſſion of each ſort in two very pretty lines:

Love, hope, and joy, fair pleaſure's ſmiling train;
Hate, fear, and grief, the family of pain.

The former of which naturally give an additional luſtre and enlivening to beauty; as the latter are too apt to fling a gloom and cloud over it.

Yet in theſe, and all other paſſions, moderation ought perhaps to be conſidered in a great meaſure the rule of their beauty, almoſt as far as moderation in actions is the rule of virtue. Thus an exceſſive joy may be too boiſterous in the face to be pleaſing; and a degree of grief, in ſome faces, and on ſome occaſions, may be extremely beautiful. Some degrees of anger, ſhame, ſurpriſe, fear, and concern, are beautiful; but all excels is hurtful, and all excels ugly. Dulneſs, auſterity, impudence, pride, affectation, malice, and envy, are always ugly.

The fineſt union of paſſions that can perhaps be obſerved in any face, conſiſts of a juſt mixture of modeſty, ſenſibility, and ſweetneſs; each of which when taken ſingly is very pleaſing: but when they are all blended together, in ſuch a manner as either to enliven or correct each other, they give almoſt as much attraction as the paſſions are capable of adding to a very pretty face.

The prevailing paſſion in the Venus of Medici is modeſty: it is expreſt by each of her hands, in her looks, and in the turn of her

her head. And by the way, it may be queſtioned, whether one of the chief reaſons why ſide-faces pleaſe one more than full ones, be not from the former having more of the air of modeſty than the latter. This at leaſt is certain, that the beſt artiſts uſually chooſe to give a ſide face rather than a full one; in which attitude the turn of the neck too has more beauty, and the paſſion more activity and force. Thus, as to hatred and affection in particular, the look that was formerly ſuppoſed to carry an infection with it from malignant eyes, was a ſlanting regard; like that which Milton gives to Satan, when he is viewing the happineſs of our firſt parents in para-diſe; and the faſcination, or ſtroke of love, is moſt uſually conveyed, at firſt, in a ſide-glance.

It is owing to the great force of pleaſingneſs which attends all the kinder paſſions, 'that lovers do not only ſeem, but are really, more beautiful to each other than they are to the reſt of the world;' becauſe when they are together, the moſt pleaſing paſſions are more frequently exerted in each of their faces than they are in either before the reſt of the world. There is then (as a certain French writer very well expreſſes it) 'A ſoul upon their countenances,' which does not appear when they are abſent from each other; or even when they are together converſing with other perſons, that are indifferent to them, or rather lay a reſtraint upon their features.

The ſuperiority which the beauty of the paſſions has over the mere beauty of form and colour, will probably be now pretty evident: or if this ſhould appear ſtill problematical to any one, let him conſider a little the following particulars, of which every body muſt have met with ſeveral inſtances in their life time. That there is a great deal of difference in the ſame face, according as the perſon is in a better or worſe humour, or in a greater or leſs degree of liveline's: that the beſt complexion, the fineſt features, and the exacteſt ſhape, without any thing of the mind expreſſed on the face, are as inſipid and unmoving as the waxen figure of the fine ducheſs of Richmond in Weſtminſter abby: that the fineſt eyes in the world, with an exceſs of malice or rage in them, will grow as ſhocking as they are in that fine face of Meduſa on the famous ſeal in the Strozzi family at Rome: that a face without any good features in it, and with a very indifferent complexion, ſhall have a very taking air; from the ſenſibility of the eyes, and the general good-humoured turn of the look, and perhaps a little agreeable ſmile about the mouth. And theſe three things perhaps would go a great way toward accounting for the *Je ne ſcai quoi*, or that inexplicable pleaſingneſs of the face (as they chooſe to call it,) which is ſo often talked of and ſo little underſtood.

Thus it appears that the paſſions can give beauty without the aſſiſtance of colour or form; and take it away where they have united the moſt ſtrongly to give it. And hence the ſuperiority of this part of beauty to the other two.

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This, by the way, may help us to account for the juſtneſs of what Pliny aſſerts in ſpeaking of the famous ſtatue of Laocoon and his two ſons: he ſays, it was the fineſt piece of art in Rome; and to be preferred to all the other ſtatues and pictures, of which they had ſo noble a collection in his time. It had no beauties of colour to vie with the paintings and other ſtatues there; as the Apollo Belvedere and the Venus of Medici, in particular, were as finely proportioned as the Laocoon: but this had much greater variety of expreſſion even than thoſe fine ones; and it muſt be on that account alone that it could have been preferable to them and all the reſt.

Before quitting this head, two things before mentioned deſerve to be repeated: that the chief rule of the beauty of the paſſions is moderation; and that the part in which they appear moſt ſtrongly is the eyes. It is there that love holds all his tendereſt language: it is there that virtue commands, modeſty charms, joy enlivens, ſorrow engages, and inclination fires the hearts of the beholders: it is there that even fear, and anger, and confuſion, can be charming. But all theſe, to be charming, muſt be kept within their due bounds and limits; for too ſullen an appearance of virtue, a violent and proſtitute ſwell of paſſion, a ruſtic and overwhelming modeſty, a deep ſadneſs, or too wild an impetuous a joy, become all either oppreſſive or diſagreeable.

THE MUSICAL PIGEON;

AN ANECDOTE.

(From Mrs. Piozzi.)

AN odd thing, to which I was this morning witneſs, has called my thoughts away to a curious train of reflections upon the animal race; and how far they may be made companionable and intelligent. The famous Ferdidand Bertoni, ſo well known in London by his long reſidence among us, and from the undiſputed merit of his compoſitions, now inhabits this his native city, and being fond of *dumb creatures*, as we call them, took to petting a pigeon, one of the few animals which can live at Venice, where, as I obſerved, ſcarcely any quadrupeds can be admitted, or would exiſt with any degree of comfort to themſelves. This creature has however, by keeping his maſter company, I truſt, obtained ſo perfect an ear and taſte for muſic, that no one who ſees his behaviour, can doubt for a moment of the pleaſure he takes in hearing Mr. Bertoni

Bertoni play and ſing: for as ſoon as he ſits down to the inſtrument, Columbo begins ſhaking his wings, perches on the piano-forte, and expreſſes the moſt indubitable emotions of delight. If however he or any elſe ſtrike a note falſe or make any kind of diſcord upon the keys, the dove never fails to ſhew evident tokens of anger and diſtreſs; and if teazed too long, grows quite enraged; pecking the offender's legs and fingers in ſuch a manner, as to leave nothing leſs doubtful than the ſincerity of his reſentment. Signora Cecilia Giuliani, a ſcholar of Bertoni's, who has received ſome overtures from the London theatre lately, will, if ſhe ever arrives there, bear teſtimony to the truth of an aſſertion very difficult to believe, and to which I ſhould hardly myſelf give credit, were I not witneſs to it every morning that I chuſe to call and confirm my own belief. A friend preſent proteſted he ſhould feel afraid to touch the harpſicord before ſo nice a critic; and though we all laughed at the aſſertion, Bertoni declared he never knew the bird's judgment fail; and that he often kept him out of the room, for fear of his affronting or tormenting thoſe who came to take muſical inſtructions. With regard to other actions of life, I ſaw nothing particularly in the pigeon, but his tameneſs, and ſtrong attachment to his maſter: for though never winged, and only clipped a very little, he never ſeeks to range away from the houſe, or quit his maſter's ſervice, any more than the dove of Anacreon:

> While his better lot beſtows
> Sweet repaſt and ſoft repoſe;
> And when feaſt and frolic tire,
> Drops aſleep upon his lyre.

All the difficulty will be indeed for us other two-legged creatures to leave the ſweet ſocieties of charming Venice; but they begin to grow fatiguing now, as the weather increaſes in warmth.

SINGULAR MODE OF DISTILLING BRANDY IN SWEDEN.

(From Conſett's Tour through Sweden, &c.)

IN Stockholm, as in other cold countries, the cuſtom of drinking ſpirits prevails rather too much. Even ladies, who by no means deſerve an improper epithet, comply with this pernicious cuſtom. It is uſual in this country, previous to dinner, for the company to aſſemble round the ſide-board, and to regale themſelves with bread, butter, cheeſe, or any thing of that nature,

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which preface is regularly followed in both ſexes by a bumper of brandy. This cuſtom in the fair ſex reminds me of a ſet of rules which I have ſeen for the regulation of a Ruſſian aſſembly. It concludes with this remarkable injunction.—'N. B. Ladies are not to be drunk before ten o'clock.'

Grain is not the only ingredient uſed in Sweden for the diſtilling of ſpirits. The low-priced brandies are made from rye and *ants*, a ſpecies of inſect very plentiful in this country. Upon enquiry I find that 'Ants ſupply a reſin, an oil, and an acid, which have been deemed of conſiderable ſervice in the art of phyſic.' The ant uſed upon theſe occaſions is a remarkable large black inſect, commonly found in ſmall round hills at the bottom of the fir-tree. It is leſs to be wondered that they ſhould uſe theſe inſects in their diſtilleries than that they ſhould eat them and conſider them as highly palatable and pleaſant. As I was walking with a young gentleman in a wood near Gottenburg, I obſerved him to ſit down upon one of theſe living hills, which from the nature of its inhabitants I ſhould rather have avoided, and begin with ſome degree of keenneſs to devour theſe inſects, firſt nipping off their heads and wings. The flavour he declared was of the fineſt acid, rather reſembling that of a lemon. My young friend intreated me much to follow his example, but I could not overcome the antipathy which I felt to ſuch a kind of food.

CURIOUS ANECDOTES

OF THE ANTIQUITY

AND USE OF BEDS.

IT was univerſally the practice, in the firſt ages, for mankind to ſleep upon ſkins of beaſts. It was originally the cuſtom of the Greeks and Romans. It was particularly the cuſtom of the ancient Britons before the Roman invaſion; and theſe ſkins were ſpread on the floor of their apartments. Afterward they were changed for looſe ruſhes and heather, as the Welch a few years ago lay on the former, and the highlanders of Scotland ſleep on the latter to this preſent moment. In proceſs of time, the Romans ſuggeſted to the interior Britons the uſe, and the introduction of agriculture ſupplied them with the means, of the neater conveniency of ſtraw beds. The beds of the Roman gentry at this period were generally filled with feathers, and thoſe of the inns with the ſoft down of reeds. But for many ages the beds of the Italians had been conſtantly compoſed of ſtraw; it ſtill formed thoſe of the ſoldiers and officers at the conqueſt of Lancaſhire; and from both,

both, our countrymen learnt their uſe. But it appears to have been taken up only by the gentlemen, as the common Welch had their beds thinly ſtuffed with ruſhes as late as the concluſion of the 12th century; and with the gentlemen it continued many ages afterward. Straw was uſed even in the royal chamber of England as late as the cloſe of the 13th. Moſt of the peaſants about Manchester lie on chaff at preſent, as do likewiſe the common people all over Scotland: in the Highlands heath alſo is very generally uſed as bedding even by the gentry; and the repoſe on a heath bed has been celebrated by travellers as a peculiar luxury, ſuperior to that yielded by down: in France and Italy, ſtraw beds remain general to this day. But after the above period, beds were no longer ſuffered to reſt upon the ground. The better mode, that had anciently prevailed in the eaſt, and long been introduced into Italy, was adopted in Britain; and they were now mounted on pedeſtals. This, however, was equally confined to the gentlemen. The bed ſtill continued on the floor among the common people. And the groſs cuſtom, that had prevailed from the beginning, was retained by the lower Britons to the laſt; and theſe ground beds were laid along the walls of their houſes, and formed one common dormitory for all the members of the family. The faſhion continued univerſally among the inferior ranks of the Welch within theſe four or five ages, and with the more uncivilized part of the Highlanders down to our own times. And even at no great diſtance from Manchester, in the neighbouring Buxton, and within theſe 60 or 70 years, the perſons that repaired to the bath are all ſaid to have ſlept in one long chamber together; the upper part being allotted to the ladies, and the lower to the gentlemen, and only partitioned from each other by a curtain.

The dining or diſcubitory beds, on which the ancients lay at meals, were four or five feet high. Three of theſe beds were ordinarily ranged by a ſquare table (whence both the table and the room where they eat were called *triclinium*) in ſuch a manner, that one of the ſides of the table remained open and acceſſible to the waiters. Each bed would hold three or four, rarely five perſons. Theſe beds were unknown before the ſecond Punic war: the Romans, till then, ſat down to eat on plain wooden benches, in imitation of the heroes of Homer, or, as Varro expreſſes it, after the manner of the Lacedemonians and Cretans; Scipio Africanus firſt made an innovation: he had brought from Carthage ſome of theſe little beds called *punicani*, or *archaici*; being of a wood common enough, very low, ſtuffed only with ſtraw or hay, and covered with goats or ſheeps ſkins, *hædinis pellibus ſtrati*. In reality, there was no great difference, as to delicacy, between theſe new beds and the ancient benches; but the cuſtom of frequent bathing, which began then to obtain, by ſoftening and relaxing the body, put men on trying to reſt themſelves more commodiouſly by lying along than by ſitting down. For the ladies, it did not ſeem at firſt con-

ſiſtent with their modeſty to adopt the mode of lying; accordingly they kept to the old cuſtom all the time of the common-wealth; but, from the firſt Cæſars, they eat on their beds. For the youth, who had not yet put on the *toga virilis*, they were long kept to the ancient diſcipline. When they were admitted to table, they only ſat on the edge of the beds of their neareſt relations. Never, ſays Suetonius, did the young Cæſars, Caius and Lucius eat at the table of Auguſtus: but they were ſet *in imo loco*, or, as Tacitus expreſſes it, *ad lecti fulcra*. From the greateſt ſimplicity, the Romans by degrees carried their dining-beds to the moſt ſurpriſing magnificence. Pliny aſſures us it was no new thing to ſee them covered over with plates of ſilver, adorned with the ſofteſt mats, and the richeſt counterpanes. Lampridius, ſpeaking of Heliogabulus, ſays, he had beds of ſolid ſilver, *ſolido argento habuit lectos & triclinares, & cubiculares*. We may add, that Pompey, in his third triumph, brought in beds of gold.—The Romans, had alſo beds whereon they ſtudied, and beds whereon the dead were carried to the funeral pile.

A DESCRIPTION

OF THE

BASTILE PRISON IN PARIS.

BY Mr. HOWARD.

I Am happy to be able to give ſome information of the Baſtile, by means of a Pamphlet, written by a perſon who was long confined in this priſon. It is reckoned the beſt account of this celebrated ſtructure ever publiſhed: and the ſale of it being prohibited in France under very ſevere penalties, it is become extremely ſcarce.

This caſtle is a ſtate priſon, conſiſting of eight very ſtrong towers, ſurrounded with a foſſe about 120 feet wide, and a wall ſixty feet high. The entrance is at the the end of the ſtreet of St. Antoine, by a draw-bridge, and great gates into the court of l'Hotel du Gouvernement, and from thence over another draw-bridge to the Corps de Garde, which is ſeparated by a ſtrong barrier, conſtructed with beams plated with iron, from the great court. This court is about 120 feet by 80. In it is a fountain, and ſix of the towers ſurrounded it, which are united by walls of free-ſtone ten feet thick up to the top. At the bottom of this court is a large modern Corps de Logis, which ſeparates it from the

Court

Court du Puits. This court is 50 feet by 25, contiguous to it are the other two towers. On the top of the Towers is a platform continued in terraces, on which the prisoners are sometimes permitted to walk attended by a guard. On this platform are thirteen cannon mounted, which are discharged on days of rejoicing. In the Corps de Logis is the counsel-chamber and the kitchen offices, &c. Above these are rooms for prisoners of distinction, and over the counsel-chamber the king's lieutenant resides. In the Court du Puits is a large well for the use of the kitchen.

The dungeons of the Tower de la Liberté extend under the kitchen, &c. Near that tower is a small chapel on the ground floor. In the wall of it are five niches or closets, where prisoners are put one by one to hear mass, where they neither see nor are seen.

The dungeons at the bottom of the towers exhale the most offensive scents, and are the receptacles of toads, rats, and other vermin. In the corner of each is a camp bed, made of planks laid on iron bars, that are fixed to the walls, and the prisoners are allowed some straw to lay on their beds. These dens are dark, having no windows, but openings into the ditch. They have double doors, the inner ones plated with iron, with large bolts and locks.

Of the five classes of chambers, the most horrid next to the dungeons, are those in which are cages of iron.—There are three of them. They are formed of beams with strong plates of iron, and are each eight feet by six.

The calottes or chambers, at the top of the towers are somewhat more tolerable. They are formed of eight arcades of free-stone. Here one cannot walk but in the middle of the room. There is hardly sufficient space for a bed from one arcade to another. The windows being in walls ten feet thick, and having iron grates within and without, admit but little light. In these rooms the heat is excessive in summer, and the cold in winter. They have stoves.

Most all other rooms of the towers are octagons, about 20 feet in diameter, and from 14 to 15 high.—They are very cold and damp. Each is furnished with a bed of green serge, &c. All the chambers are numbered. The prisoners are called by the the name of their tower, joined to the number of their room.

A surgeon and three chaplains reside in the castle. If prisoners of note are dangerously ill, they are generally removed, that they may not die in this prison. The prisoners who die there are buried in the parish of St. Paul, under the name of domestics.

A library was founded by a prisoner, who was a foreigner and died in the Bastile, the beginning of the present century. Some prisoners obtained a permission to have the use of it.

One of the centinels on the inside of the castle rings a bell every hour,

hour, day and night to give notice that they are awake: and on the rounds on the outside of the castle they ring every quarter of an hour.

I have (says Mr Howard) inserted so particular an account of this prison chiefly with the design of inculcating a reverence for the principles of a free constitution like our own, which will not permit in any degree the exercise of that despotism which has rendered the name of Bastile so formidable. I was desirous of examining it myself; and for that purpose knocked hard at the outer gate, and immediately went forward through the guard to the draw-bridge before the entrance of the castle: but while I was contemplating this gloomy mansion an officer came out much surprised: and I was forced to retreat through the mute guard, and thus regained that freedom which for one locked up within those walls, it is next impossible to obtain.

AN ACCOUNT OF MONSIEUR NECKER, LATE PRIME MINISTER OF FRANCE.

MONSIEUR Necker is by birth a Swiss: his ancestors originally from Custrain. His father was a professor at Geneva, who gave him the common education of the place. All that is known of his early years is, that he frequently obtained the prize for his performances at the college. In his youth he inclined to poetic pursuits; and among other pieces wrote three comedies, wherein appeared much of the wit and spirit of Moliere. Even at this time he sometimes submits to descend from his attention to the vast concerns with which he has been entrusted, and unbends his mind by poetical indulgences. A satirical eulogium, entitled, "The happiness of Fools," in imitation of Erasmus's praise of folly exhibits strong marks of a mind capable of very opposite pursuits. At the age of twenty years he wrote a comedy, after the manner of the *Femmes Savants*, of Moliere, which was highly applauded, but never represented. He entered very young into the office of his uncle monsieur Vernit, at Paris, and in the course of a year was found sufficiently qualified to take the directions of the house. When he was about twenty five years of age, he became known to Abbé Raynal, who soon discovered in him those great powers of mind which promised to bring about an æra in the finances of France: as he saw the interests of commerce with the eyes of a politician and a philosopher. Of his early writings we may mention his Eloge de Colbert, which obtained him the prize at the academy in 1773, his treatise on the

the Trade of Corn, of which four editions were printed in the ſpace of one month; his Collection of Edicts, with Notes, preſented to the king; his Treatiſe on the Adminiſtration of Provinces; and his Compte Rendu au Roi.

Theſe laborious works, though ſufficient to fill up the time of moſt men, have not ſo entirely occupied Mr Necker as to prevent him from mixing in the world, where his deportment has been marked by the ſtrongeſt traits of politeneſs and good breeding. In 1776, he was in London where he very ſpeedily made himſelf maſter of the theory of the Engliſh funds. At the end of that year he was named Director of the Royal Treaſury in France, and in the year after Director General of the Finances. Removed from this elevated ſituation, he preſerved in his retreat, the general eſteem of mankind, and conſtantly refuſed every gratification which his ſovereign was deſirous of making him. His houſe was built according to his rank and fortune, but in the midſt of his wealth he preſerved in his perſon the ſimplicity of a ſage.

In 1765 he married Mademoiſelle Churchod, daughter of the paſtor of Creſſy, in the county of Vaudois. She joined to a learned education, given by her father, all the elegant accompliſhments of her ſex. Employed like her huſband in the ſervice of humanity, ſhe has contributed greatly to the reformation of the hoſpital. Her huſband has however made the beſt eulogium on her in his Compte Rendu au Roi.

During the time of his retirement, he wrote a very excellent work on the importance of Religious Opinions, calculated to ſtem the torrent of infidelity, which ſo generally prevails in Europe. This admirable work deſerves a very attentive peruſal.

Of the controverſy between M. Calonne and M. Necker, we ſhall take no notice: but among the advantages for which the European world is indebted to this ſtateſman, we ought not to forget the pains he has taken to introduce foreign plants to our climate. Many experiments he has made to naturalize the bread-tree from Surinam.

The produce of this vegetable may hereafter become a very valuable preſent to Europe, and future times have cauſe to bleſs the perſon who introduced it.

OF AUTHORS.

EVERY Man being a conſiderable Perſon in his own Eyes, he thinks he appears, or ought to appear, to others ſuch as he appears to himſelf; and that his Affairs are the Affairs of Mankind.

Mankind. Having dreamed himself into this Importance, he modestly desires the World to suspend their Business, and hold their Ears open till he has tired them with his Tale. Instances of this in private Life would be endless. If you visit a Lady, she entertains you with her uncommon Fancy in dress, and in a Husband; or with what was said to her at a Ball; or with the eminent Wit and Endowments of her little Boy, aged just two Months and three Days, on such a Day of the Week, of all Days in the Year; or with the number and Quality of her Acquaintance; or with her Skill in Jelly and Stomach Water. The Conversation of a Beau rolls upon much the same Subjects, but with more Impertinence and less Sense. A Soldier gives you a whole Afternoon's History of the Bullet in his Shoulder or of the Life and Adventure of his late Leg: The Oaths all the while flash in your Face, as if he still vomited the Gun-powder, which he once swallowed at *Gibralter*. The Tradesman praises to you with humble Breath the Goodness of his Goods, and makes you a Prose Elegy upon the much lamented Absence of his dearly beloved Cousin, *Ready Rino*. The Stock-Jobber because the Stocks fill his Soul, will be eternally filling your Head with the Stocks. The Courtier annoys you with his endless and insipid Breeding; which of all the nauseous Things in the World, I know is the aptest to turn a sensible Stomach. "Send me sweet Haven, I humbly beseech "thee any other Companion, a *Russian Bear*, a *belching Pot-belly'd* "*Alderman*, *a disputing Parson*, a *roaring*, *barking Fox Hunter*; any "Thing any Thing, sweet Heaven! but the stupid soft Solemnity, "the tasteless Grin, and the vile unmeaning Wire drawn Complaisance of an *humble* and *vouchsafing* Courtier.

All, and every of these above-named grievous Offenders against good Sense, and the Drum of one's Ear, are still more pardonable, than a certain bold Species of Sinners, whom I am about to mention. I mean those Folks, who by themselves or others write Books, of which they make themselves, or their own Observations, the Subject. One particular Man thinks that he has something to communicate, which will oblige and edify the World, and every Man in it thinks the same. So to it they go, and the whole Earth turn Authors; Woe is me! My Heart throbs while I speak it.

Now, Brother World, and Gentlemen Authors, let me tell you, this Procedure is not at all just. I hope I may be allowed to know something of this Matter, it being my profess'd Trade; and upon the best Computation I can make, I do not find that out of a Million of *Englishmen*, one can cull above Nine Hundred and Fifty Thousand solid and statutable Authors——Indeed, if we admit Triflers, Sonneteers, Conveyancers, Physicians, and the Army of Sermon-makers, there will not be one in the whole Million left unmark'd for the Standish. But leaving out these halting Scribblers, and enrolling on the List of Authors only such as are Men of

bright

bright Genius, and deep Reading, I humbly conceive the Account will run no higher.

I have long wish'd that the wisdom of the *Two Houses*, many of whom are themselves famous Authors, would put us their Brother Wits under some Regulations. *Hackney-Coaches* and *Hackney-Chairs* are under the Inspection of a certain Office appointed on Purpose; and it seems strange that the Carriage Cattle of *Grub-street* are as yet tied down to no Limitations or Rules at all, either as to their Number, Limits or Wages; as if WE were of less Consequence in a Common wealth, than Draught-Horses and Chairmen! This touches a sensible Spirit like mine, I being also partly concerned. A Coach Horse, when he grows gouty, or doating, is laid aside as disabled, or superannuate: But an Author, tho' he is seized with Lameness or the Staggers, or grows blind with hard Labour, scorns for all that to drop his Pen; albeit, the Ink Hand shakes and his Mouth drivels, while he holds it: And it is certain he never will drop it, unless the Law takes Mercy upon him, and forces him to it——Be it therefore enacted——But I will not rob the Parliament of their just Power, nor foretal the Business and Glory of Mr. *Pitt*.

But some may say, *these Grey Headed Wits, and several green ones must write or starve*. To this the Answer is ready—Let the latter be sent to the *Plantations*, and for a *Quill* give them a *Spade*, which I engage they will handle with equal Dexterity; and as to the *Beaux Esprits* of the decay'd Kind, let them be honoured with an *Alms-house*. I myself would willingly have a Bed and a Bit after the Town is grown tired of me; and yet I cannot promise them to maintain myself at my own Coast upon any Failure of my Genius, which God avert! I must therefore, when the Time comes, humbly court either the fortunate Fate of that famous City-Poet, Mr. *E*——, *S*——, now residing in the *Charter house*, or the more fortunate Fate of that ancient and memorable Songster, Mr. *T*——*D*——y, who, I am told, lets Lodgings at *Windsor*, in the Quality of a poor knight thereof, but a happy one.

Whoever takes Pen in Hand, with an ambitious Purpose of coming forth in Print, demands Audience of Mankind, and expects their Attention and Approbation, while he chides them, and calls them Names; for there is scarce a Book or Paper that comes out, but calls the World a Fool or a Rascal to its Face, and sets up to chastise or instruct it. Every Author does in effect speak thus, or at least mean thus:

"*Reader*, You are a damn'd silly Fellow, who know nothing, "but I have a Mind to make a Man of you; be ruled by me, "and read with due Respect and Attention the following Books; "which, as I hope to be saved, will teach you more wisdom in "half an Hour, than all the Books in the World could do since "the begginning of it. *Sir*, there's no such Book upon the "Earth, if there was, I would not have publish'd this. Alas! "Alas! That Mankind should live near Five Thousand Years in

"deep Ignorance; and they would have lived in the same Ignorance Five Thousand Years longer, had I not luckily lighted my Torch of Knowledge, and sprung forth to illuminate the dark World. *Reader*, read, and be edified; otherwise I pronounce thee an impenetable Dunce.

A CURIOUS HISTORY

OF THE

CUSTOMS AND CEREMONIES OF

VARIOUS NATIONS

RELATIVE TO BEARDS.

VARIOUS have been the ceremonies and customs of most nations with regard to beards. The Tartars, out of a religious principle, waged a long and bloody war with the Persians, declaring them infidels, merely because they would not cut their whiskers after the rite of Tartary: and we find, that a considerable branch of the religion of the ancients consisted in the management of their beard. The Greeks wore their beards till the time of Alexander the Great; that prince having ordered the Macedonians to be shaved, for fear it should give a handle to their enemies. According to Pliny, the Romans did not begin to shave till the year of Rome 454, when P. Ticinius brought over a flock of barbers from Scilly.—Persons of quality had their children shaved the first time by others of the same or greater quality, who, by this means, became good-father or adoptive father of the children. Anciently, indeed, a person became god-father of the child by barely touching his beard: thus historians relate, that one of the articles of the treaty between Alaric and Clovis was, that Alaric should touch the beard of Clovis to become his god-father.

As to ecclesiastics, the discipline has been very different on the article of beards: sometimes they have been enjoined to wear them, from a notion of too much effeminacy in shaving, and that a long beard was more suitable to the ecclesiastical gravity; and sometimes again they were forbid it, as imagining pride to lurk beneath a venerable beard. The Greek and Roman churches have been long together by the ears about their beards: since the time of their separation, the Romanists seem to have given more into the practice of shaving, by way of opposition to the Greeks; and have even made some express constitutions *de radendis barbis*. The Greeks, on the contrary, espouse very zealously the cause of long beards,

beards, and are extremely ſcandalized at the beardleſs images of ſaints in the Roman churches. By the ſtatues of ſome monaſteries it appears, that the lay-monks were to let their beards grow, and the prieſts among them to ſhave; and that the beards of all that were received into the monaſteries, were bleſſed with a great deal of ceremony. There are ſtill extant the prayers uſed in the ſolemnity of conſecrating the beard to God, when an eccleſiaſtic was ſhaven.

Le Comte obſerves, that the Chineſe affect long beards extravagantly; but nature has balked them, and only given them very little ones, which, however, they cultivate with infinite care: the Europeans are ſtrangely envied by them on this account, and eſteemed the greateſt men in the world. Chryſoſtom obſerves, that the kings of Perſia had their beards wove or matted together with gold-thread; and ſome of the firſt kings of France had their beards knotted and buttoned with gold.

Among the Turks, it is more infamous for any one to have his beard cut off, than among us to be publicly whipt or branded with a hot-iron. There are abundance in that country, who would prefer death to this kind of puniſhment. The Arabs make the preſervation of their beards a capital point of religion, becauſe Mahomet never cut his. Hence the razor is never drawn over the grand ſignor's face. The Perſians, who clip them, and ſhave above the jaw, are reputed heretics. It is likewiſe a mark of authority and liberty among them, as well as among the Turks. They who ſerve in the ſeraglio, have their beards ſhaven, as a ſign of their ſervitude. They do not ſuffer it to grow till the ſultan has ſet them at liberty, which is beſtowed as a reward upon them, and is always accompanied with ſome employment.

The moſt celebrated ancient writers, and ſeveral modern ones have ſpoken honourably of the fine beards of antiquity. Homer ſpeaks highly of the white beard of Neſtor and that of old king Priam. Virgil deſcribes Mezentius's to us, which was ſo thick and long as to cover all his breaſt; Chryſippus praiſes the noble beard of Timothy, a famous player on the flute. Pliny the younger tells us of the white beard of Euphrates, a Syrian philoſopher; and he takes pleaſure in relating the reſpect mixed with fear with which it inſpired the people. Plutarch ſpeaks of the long white beard of an old Laconian, who, being aſked why he let it grow ſo, replied, 'Tis that, ſeeing continually my white beard, I may do nothing unworthy of its whiteneſs.' Strabo relates, that the Indian philoſophers, the Gymnoſophiſts, were particularly attentive to make the length of their beards contribute to captivate the veneration of the people. Diodorus, after him gives a very particular and circumſtantial hiſtory of the beards of the Indians. Juvenal does not forget that of Antilochus the ſon of Neſtor. Fenelon, in deſcribing a prieſt of Apollo in all his magnificence, tells us, that he had a white beard down to his girdle. But Perſius ſeems to outdo all theſe

authors: this poet was so convinced that a beard was the symbol of wisdom, that he thought he could not bestow a greater encomium on the divine Socrates, than by calling him the bearded master, *Magistrum barbatum.*

While the Gauls were under their sovereignty, none but the nobles and Christian priests were permitted to wear long beards. The Franks having made themselves masters of Gaul, assumed the same authority as the Romans; the bondsmen were expressly ordered to shave their chins; and the law continued in force until the entire abolishment of servitude in France. So likewise, in the time of the first race of kings, a long beard was a sign of nobility and freedom. The kings, as being the highest nobles in their kingdom, were emulous likewise to have the largest beard: Eginard, secretary to Charlemain, speaking of the last kings of the first race, says, they came to the assemblies in the field of Mars in a carriage drawn by oxen, and sat on the throne with their hair dishevelled, and a very long beard *crine profuso, barba submissa, solio residerent, et speciem dominantis effingerent.*

To touch any one's beard, or cut off a bit of it, was, among the French, the most sacred pledge of protection and confidence. For a long time all letters that came from the sovereign had, for greater sanction, three hairs of his beard in the seal. There is still in being a charter of 1121, which concludes with the following words: *Quod ut ratum et stabile perseveret in posterum, præsentis scripto sigilli mei robur appposui cum tribus pilis barbæ meæ.*

Several great men have honoured themselves with the surname of Bearded. The emperor Constantine is distinguished by the epithet of Pogonate, which signifies the Bearded. In the time of the Crusades, we find there was a Geffrey the Bearded: Baldwin IV. Earl of Flanders, was surnamed Handsome-beard; and, in the illustrious house of Montmorenci, there was a famous Bouchard, who took a pride in the surname of Bearded: he was always the declared enemy of the monks, without doubt, because of their being shaved.

In the tenth century, we find, that king Robert (of France) the rival of Charles the simple, was not more famous for his exploits than for his long white beard. In order that it might be more conspicuous to the soldiers when he was in the field, he used to let it hang down outside his cuirass: this venerable sight encouraged the troops in battle, and served to rally them when they were defeated.

A celebrated painter in Germany, called John Mayo, had such a large beard, that he was nicknamed John the Bearded: it was so long that he wore it fastened to his girdle; and though he was a very tall man, it would hang upon the ground when he stood upright. He took the greatest care of this extraordinary beard: sometimes he would untie it before the emperor Charles V. who took

great

great pleasure to see the wind make it fly against the faces of the lords of his court.

In England, the famous chancellor Thomas More, one of the greatest men of his time, being on the point of falling a victim to court intrigues, was able, when on the fatal scaffold, to procure respect to his beard in presence of all the people, and save it, as one may say, from the fatal stroke which he could not escape himself. When he had laid his head on the block, he perceived that his beard was likely to be hurt by the axe of the executioner; on which he took it away, saying, 'My beard has not been guilty of treason; it would be an injustice to punish it.'

But let us turn our eyes to a more flattering object, and admire the beard of the best of kings, the ever precious beard of the great Henry IV. of France, which diffused over the countenance of that prince a majestic sweetness and amiable openness, a beard ever dear to posterity, and which should serve as a model for that of every great king; as the beard of his illustrious minister should for that of every minister. But what dependence is there to be put on the stability of the things of this world? By an event, as fatal as unforeseen, the beard, which was arrived at its highest degree of glory, all of a sudden lost its favour, and was at length entirely proscribed. The unexpected death of Henry the Great, and the youth of his successor, were the sole cause of it.

Louis XIII. mounted the throne of his glorious ancestors without a beard. Every one concluded immediately, that the courtiers, seeing their young king with a smooth chin, would look upon their own as too rough. The conjecture proved right; for they presently reduced their beards to whiskers, and a small tuft of hair under the nether lip.

The people at first would not follow this dangerous example. The duke of Sully never would adopt this effeminate custom. This man, great both as a general and a minister, was likewise so in his retirement: he had the courage to keep his long beard, and to appear with it at the court of Louis XIII, where he was called to give his advice in an affair of importance. The young cropbearded courtiers laughed at the sight of his grave look and old-fashioned phiz. The duke, nettled at the affront put on his fine beard, said to the king, 'Sir, when your father, of glorious memory, did me the honour to consult me on his great and important affairs, the first thing he did was to send away all the buffoons and stage-dancers of his court.'

The czar Peter, who had so many claims to the surname of Great, seems to have been but little worthy of it on this occasion. He had the boldness to lay a tax on the beards of his subjects. He ordered that the noblemen and gentlemen' tradesmen and artisans (the priests and peasants excepted), should pay 100 rubles to be able to retain their beards; that the lower class of people should pay a copeck for the same liberty; and he established clerks at the

the gates of the different towns to collect these duties. Such a new and singular impost troubled the vast empire of Russia. Both religion and manners were thought in danger. Complaints were heard from all parts; they even went so far as to write libels against the sovereign; but he was inflexible, and at that time powerful. Even the fatal scenes of St. Bartholomew were renewed against the unfortunate beards, and the most unlawful violences were publicly exercised. The razor and sciſſars were every where made use of. A great number, to avoid these cruel extremities, obeyed with reluctant sighs. Some of them carefully preserved the sad trimmings of their chins: and, in order to be never separted from these dear locks, ordered that they should be placed with them in their coffins.

Example, more powerful than authority, produced in Spain what it had not been able to bring about in Russia without great difficulty. Philip V. ascended the throne with a shaved chin. The courtiers imitated the prince, and the people, in turn, the courtiers. However, though this revolution was brought about without violence and by degrees, it caused much lamentation and murmuring; the gravity of the Spaniards lost by the change. The favourite custom of a nation can never be altered without incurring displeasure. They have this old saying in Spain: *Desde que no hay barba, no hay mas alma.* 'Since we have lost our beards, we have lost our souls.'

Among the European nations that have been most curious in beards and whiskers, we must distinguish Spain. This grave romantic nation has always regarded the beard as the ornament which should be most prized; and the Spaniards have often made the loss of honour consist in that of their whiskers. The Portuguese, whose national character is much the same, are not the least behind them in that respect. In the reign of Catherine queen of Portugal, the brave John de Castro had just taken in India the castle of Diu: victorious, but in want of every thing, he found himself obliged to ask the inhabitants of Goa to lend him a thousand pistoles for the maintenance of his fleet; and, as a security for that sum he sent them one of his whiskers, telling them, 'All the gold in the world cannot equal the value of this natural ornament of my valour; and I depositе it in your hands as a security for the money.' The whole town was penetrated with this heroism, and every one interested himself about this invaluable whisker: even the women were desirous to give marks of their zeal for so brave a man: several sold their bracelets to encrease the sum asked for; and the inhabitants of Goa sent him immediately both the money and his whisker. A number of other examples might be produced, which do as much honour to whiskers as to the good faith of those days.

In Louis XIII.'s reign, whiskers attained the highest degree of favour, at the expence of the expiring beards. In those days of gallantry, not yet empoisoned by wit, they became the favourite occupation

cupation of lovers. A fine black whiſker, elegantly turned up, was a very powerful mark of dignity with the fair ſex. Whiſkers were ſtill in faſhion in the beginning of Lewis's reign. This king, and all the great men of his reign, took a pride in wearing them. They were the ornament of Turenne, Conde, Colbert, Corneille, Moliere, &c. It was then no uncommon thing for a favourite lover to have his whiſkers turned up, combed, and pomatumed, by his miſtreſs; and, for this purpoſe, a man of faſhion took care to be always provided with every little neceſſary article, eſpecially whiſker-wax. It was highly flattering to a lady to have it in her power to praiſe the beauty of her lover's whiſkers; which, far from being diſguſting, gave his perſon an air of vivacity: ſeveral even thought them an incitement to love. It ſeems the levity of the French made them undergo ſeveral changes both in form and name: there were Spaniſh, Turkiſh, guard-dagger, &c. whiſkers; in ſhort, royal ones, which were the laſt worn: their ſmallneſs proclaimed their approaching fall.

The conſecration of the beard was a ceremony among the Roman youth, who, when they were ſhaved the firſt time, kept a day of rejoicing, and were particularly careful to put the hair of their beard into a ſilver or gold box, and make an offering of it to ſome god, particularly to Jupiter Capitolinus, as was done by Nero, according to Suetonius.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

Mr Editor,

THO' indolence is ſeldom named among the various vices of mankind, I cannot help conſidering it as the original cauſe of the greateſt number of them. If encouraged in youth, it ſoon grows into negligence, from which may be eaſily traced by gradual ſteps the moſt notorious crimes, that ever entered into the imagination of a malefactor. But leaving its moral character and conſequences to the diſcuſſion of divines, I ſhall only conſider its fatal effects to mankind in general in the management of rural and domeſtic affairs. Some nations would ſeem to be more ſubject

to

to its baneful influence, than others, which does not appear to be regulated by the different degrees of heat in the climate, otherwise it might be regularly distinguished by the inhabitants from the north pole to the torrid zone; but that is by no means the case, as our sister kingdom has always shown less inclination for indulging it, than we have done. Man being originally intended for activity and labour, it would seem necessary both for his body and mind to be constantly employed in something, that interests the passions of the mind or exercises faculties of the body: hope and fear alternately are the sources of all enjoyments in life. Our condition without variety or motion would be miserable; confinement very soon deprives us of all happiness, liberty is the wished-for reward of all our labours. Inclination prompts us to various undertakings, activity is necessary in every pursuit, these being the natural desires and dispositions of mankind, it is not easy to account for that stupor, that sometimes would seem to get full possession of our mental and corporal powers, and if not readily repelled by vivacity and action, creeps into a habit of indolence. The first principles imbibed in infancy from example, and enforced by precept are those, that make deepest impressions on the mind, and adhere the longest in all the transactions of life. This being admitted, it will surely occur to every body the absolute necessity of checking the smallest appearance in young people to this abominable lassitude, the radical cause of one half of human miscarriages. It depresses the spirits, enervates the frame, and frequently annihilates the whole system.

The consideration of health one would imagine a sufficient inducement to activity in people of dependent fortune, as to those, who have by their industry or labour to make their own provision, it is needless to mention the requisite exertions they ought to be accustomed to from early youth in order to keep pace with their competitors on this bustling stage.

Notwithstanding this, I am sorry to observe daily, that industry is far from being considered as a virtue by the lower classes of people; their want of spirit and mean contentment is the cause of almost all the hardships they undergo. Could a desire be kindled among them to better their condition, the face of the country would be rapidly improved: oat meal and a little milk is their only food, and if they can procure that by four hours work of the twenty-four, loitering and sleeping the rest away in dirt and misery, they are perfectly happy. The knitting of stockings affords indeed the women a kind of bare subsistence, which is far from being worth encouragement considering its consequences to their Families. They are rendered perfectly unfit by their early application to it for any other kind of useful work or necessary exercise, it debilitates their constitution, and deprives the former of their needful assistance. They must have tailors to make their shirts and pettycoats, so ackward and handless are they become by this insignificant

ſignificant manufacture of ſtockings, which is equally well carried on by the loom. That monopoly of our merchants has been more injurious, than ever it can be profitable to the landed intereſt of the North.

From various remains over the kingdom I am perſuaded, Agriculture was ſome ages ago more attended to, than it had been during the two laſt centuries. No doubt of late years we are become more expert, than we have any reaſon to believe they were in many reſpects; they were in all probability unacquainted with the uſe of lime and various other manures, our machinery, and gunpowder in removing ſtones, a very eſſential advantage in Cultivation: but their induſtry nearly equalled our improvement in art, there are few muirs, but bear the marks of their labour, which we ſtill with all our advantages continue to neglect. I cannot help deſpiſing the prejudices of ſome modern writers, who have ſet out with a determined reſolution to cry down every thing that is above their own comprehenſion. Men may have been miſtaken in ſome points without deſerving to be branded with ſuch illiberal epithets as it has been the faſhion for ſome time to beſtow upon them.

Liberality of ſentiment is now perfectly underſtood every where, which gives candour and cordiality to the ſociety of mankind. There is no doubt but Scotland was more indebted to religious men in the firſt ages of Chriſtianity, than to any other for their induſtry, ingenuity, and labour, yet they are called *Lazy Drons* without the ſmalleſt ſcruple even by thoſe, who know or ought to know, they were far from deſerving ſuch ill-founded calumnies. Such expreſſions are very well calculated for giving the illiterate mean ideas of their profeſſion; ſo far they are right, but it will never go down with thoſe, who have given themſelves any trouble to be better informed. The monaſteries in general will be found upon proper inquiry not only here, but in every country in Europe to have originally ſtood in foreſts and deſerts, tho' they were by the perſevering labours of the monks, in time rendered the moſt fertile parts of the country. They were ſo far from being idle, that they had daily their regular hours of work, adding conſtantly to the wealth and ornament of their country. Their charity nouriſhed all the poor around them, and was the means of population, their whole income was conſumed at home in maintenance of the induſtrious poor, who were employed in carrying on improvments of land, or buildings for the accommodation of their benefactors. Their hoſpitality was the cauſe of there being no need of inns, every ſtanger was entertained according to his rank, this was one of the many original cauſes of their eſtabliſhment. Their learning was certainly far ſuperior, to the ſeculars in general, it is from their records alone that we can draw ſure information, of any kind, prior to the reformation. Their poſſeſſions being frequently ſpared during the wars with the Engliſh and even in civil commotions enabled them to ſupport a great

number of people during public calamities, and by that means often to do infinite ſervice to the ſtate. Many of them having travelled abroad were well informed in huſbandry, and by their induſtrious exertions had their lands, by all that we can learn, in a higher ſtate of cultivation than they are at preſent. In ſhort it will be allowed after the ſtricteſt ſcrutiny, that they were the patrons of Arts and Sciences, the propagators of chriſtian knowledge, and the moſt induſtrious cultivators of the country, and on that account well entitled to our gratitude and reſpect. All mankind equally claims juſtice, and every man, who ſincerely loves the truth, likes to hear it on all occaſions.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

Sept. 12th, 1789. REGULUS.

On JURIES

At this Time, when the popular cry is againſt ſummary Trials, the following Sketch of the Origin and Hiſtory of Juries, we truſt will be acceptable.

BY this happy inſtitution the judgment with regard to the fact and the conſtruction with reſpect to law, are made diſtinct conſiderations, and are in ſome degree cognizable by different powers.

The jury, which is compoſed of twelve men, choſen by lot out of a greater number, determine whether the facts alledged are ſufficiently proved by teſtimony or evidence, and after having been aſſiſted by the expoſition of the court with regard to points of law, they find for or againſt the iſſue; and then the judge is to pronounce the judgment which the law has preſcribed in each particular caſe.

Thus every mode of juriſdicton has its ſtated bounds, and each is wiſely ſeparated from the others. At what time this laſt ſeparation was made is difficult to determine.

Some writers trace the inſtitution of juries no farther back than the Normans, and ſuppoſe they were introduced by William the Conqueror.

Many deem them of earlier date, and derive their original from the Saxons, and ſuppoſe that they borrowed them from the Britons, but a late learned and elaborated treatiſe, intitled "An Enquiry among the Greeks and Romans," leaves little room to doubt but that the *Dikaſtis* among the Athenians, and the *judices* among the Romans,

Romans, anſwered the end and uſe of juries in our conſtitution: and that as the Romans borrowed them from the Grecians, we took them from the Romans.

Some veſtiges of trial by juries appear among the Anglo-Saxon laws of king Edgar, and king Ethelred; but ſir Henry Spelman ſays, that the uſe of trials by jury before the Conqueſt was very rare, and did not prevail in any great degree before the reign of Henry II. That king, among other reformations he made in the adminiſtration of juſtice in his kingdom, inſtead of the trial by duel, which was frequently determined againſt the rightful claimant, introduced the trial by grand aſſize or jury, which, as Glanville obſerves, was a royal benefit conferred on the people by the clemency of the prince, with the advice of his nobles in the place of duel, for the prevention of bloodſhed, and good of the public.

The verdict of the jury in a grand aſſize was final, ſo that no recourſe could be afterwards had to the trial by duel.

Bracton has likewiſe told us, that in his time, a perſon accuſed of felony, had his choice of being tried, either by duel againſt the appellant who accuſed him, or by his country.

The trials by duel and ordeal, which were at firſt intended as guards againſt fraud and violence, being found to be very inadequate remedies, the trial by jury was therefore adopted in their ſtead: and the form and manner of that trial has been frequently varied and reformed, in order to adapt it to the conveniencies of the times, and to guard it from all bias and partiality.

It is needleſs here to enter into a detail of the ſeveral alterations which have been from time to time made in this excellent inſtitution, in order to bring it to the ſtate of perfection it now enjoys; but we cannot help obſerving, that, excellent as it is, and though it was originally intended to guard againſt partiality, power, and oppreſſion, it is ſometimes, though happily but ſeldom, attended with inconvenient effects. The jury being generally compoſed of perſons whoſe knowledge is confined to moderate bounds in proportion to their opportunities of information, and who have no previous knowledge of the law in the caſe which they are to try, it cannot be ſuppoſed that they are capable without the aſſiſtance of the court, of diſcriminating the nice circumſtances attending ſome caſes, or of making an adequate deciſion on the points of law which occur in the courſe of the trial, where each council for both parties may contend that the law is on his ſide with a view of miſleading the jury.

From hence it happens that verdicts are ſometimes capricious and erroneous; and as obſtinacy is the undoubted offſpring of ignorance, the jury frequently perſevere in their firſt determination, however erroneous, without regard to the information or advice of the judge.

The duty or power of jurymen does not indeed ſeem to be ſuf-

ficiently aſcertained. Some are of opinion, they are to judge only upon the fact, and not upon the law. But this doctrine has been ſtrenuouſly controverted by others, who contend that they are to determine upon the law as well as upon the fact.

AN ACCOUNT

OF THE

TREATMENT OF THE SAILORS,

EMPLOYED IN THE

AFRICAN TRADE.

THE evils attendant on this inhuman traffick, are not confined to the purchaſed Negroes. The ſufferings of the ſeamen employed in the ſlave-trade, from the unwholeſomeneſs of the climate, the inconveniences of the voyage, the brutal ſeverity of the commanders, and other cauſes, fall very little ſhort, nor prove in proportion to the numbers, leſs deſtructive to the ſailors than Negroes.

The ſailors on board the Guinea ſhips, are not allowed always an equal quantity of beef and pork with thoſe belonging to other merchant ſhips. In theſe articles they are frequently much ſtinted, particularly when the Negroes are on board; part of the ſtock laid in for the ſailors being appropriated to their uſe.

They are generally denied grog, and are ſeldom allowed any thing but water to quench their thirſt. This urges them, when opportunity offers, at Bonny and other places on the coaſt, to barter their cloaths with the natives, for Engliſh brandy, which the Africans obtain among other articles, in exchange for ſlaves, and they frequently leave themſelves nearly naked, in order to indulge an exceſs in ſpirituous liquors. In this ſtate, they are often found lying on the deck, and in different parts of the ſhip, expoſed to the heavy dews which in thoſe climates fall during the night; notwithſtanding the deck is uſually waſhed every evening: this frequently cauſes pains in the head and limbs, accompanied with a fever, which generally, in the courſe of a few days occaſions their death.

The temporary houſe conſtructed on the deck, affords but an indifferent ſhelter from the weather; yet the ſailors are obliged to lodge under it, as all the parts between decks are occupied by, or kept for the Negroes. The cabin is frequently full, and when this is

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the caſe, or the captain finds the heat and the ſtench intolerable, he quits his cot, which is uſually hung over the ſlaves, and ſleeps in the round-houſe if there be one.

The foul air that ariſes from the Negroes when they are much crowded, is very noxious to the crew; and this is not a little increaſed by the additional heat which the covering over the ſhip occaſions. The mangrove ſmoke is likewiſe productive of diſorders among them.

During the whole of the paſſage to the Weſt Indies, which in general laſts ſeven weeks, or two months, they are obliged, for want of room between decks, to keep upon deck. This expoſure to the weather, is alſo found very prejudicial to the health of the ſailors, and frequently occaſions fevers, which generally prove fatal. The only reſemblance of a ſhelter, is a tarpawling thrown over the booms, which even before they leave the coaſt, is generally ſo full of holes, as to afford ſcarce any defence againſt the wind or the rain, of which a conſiderable quantity uſually falls during this paſſage.

The water at Bonny is very unwholeſome; and, together with their ſcanty and bad diet, and the cruel uſage they receive from the officers, tends to impoveriſh the blood, and renders them extremely ſuſceptible of putrid fevers and dyſenteries.

The ſeamen, whoſe health happen to be impaired, are diſcharged on the arrival of the ſhips in the Weſt Indies, and as ſoon as they get aſhore, they have recourſe to ſpirituous liquors, to which they are the more prone, on account of having been denied grog, or even any liquor but water, during their being aboard; the conſequence of which is, a certain and ſpeedy deſtruction. Numbers likewiſe die in the Weſt India iſlands, of the ſcurvy, brought on in conſequence of poverty of diet, and expoſure to all weathers.

The treatment they receive from their officers, which makes no inconſiderable addition to the hardſhips and ailments juſt mentioned, and contributes not a little to rob the nation annually, of a conſiderable number of this valuable body of men. I will relate ſome circumſtances which fell under my own obſervation, during the ſeveral voyages I made in that line.

In one of theſe, I was witneſs to the following inſtance of cruel uſage. Moſt of the ſailors were treated with brutal ſeverity; but one in particular, a man advanced in years, experienced in an uncommon degree. Having made ſome complaint relative to his allowance of water, and this being conſtrued into an inſult, one of the officers ſeized him, and with the blows he beſtowed upon him, beat out ſeveral of his teeth. Not content with this, while the poor old man was yet bleeding, one of the iron pump-bolts was fixed in his mouth, and kept there by a piece of rope-yarn tied round his head. Being unable to ſpit out the blood which flowed from the wound, the man was almoſt choaked and obliged to ſwallow it. He was then tied to the rail of the quarter-deck, having

having declared, upon being gagged, that he would jump overboard and drown himself. About two hours after he was taken from the quarter-deck rail, and fastened to the grating companion of the steerage, under the half deck, where he remained all the night with a centinel placed over him.

A young man on board one of the ships, was frequently beaten in a very severe manner, for very trifling faults. This was done sometimes with what is termed *a cat*, (an instrument of correction, which consists of a handle or stem made of a rope three inches and a half in circumference, and about eighteen inches in length, at one of which are fastened nine branches, or tails, composed of log-line, with three or more knots upon each branch), and sometimes he was beat with a bamboo. Being one day cruelly beaten with the latter, the poor lad, unable to endure the severe usage, leaped out of one of the gun-ports on the larboard side of the cabin, into the river. He, however providentially escaped being devoured by the sharks, and was taken up by a canoe belonging to one of the black traders then lying along-side the vessel. As soon as he was brought on board, he was dragged to the quarter-deck, and his head forced into a tub of water, which had been left there for the Negro women to wash their hands in. In this situation he was kept till he was nearly suffocated; the person who held him, exclaiming, with the malignity of a demon, "If you want drowning, I will drown you myself." Upon my enquiring of the young man, if he knew the danger to which he exposed himself by jumping overboard, he replied, "that he expected to be devoured by the sharks, but he preferred even that, to being treated daily with so much cruelty."

Another seaman having been in some degree negligent, had a long chain fixed round his neck, at the end of which was fastened a log of wood. In this situation he performed his duty, (from which he was not in the least spared) for several weeks, till he was nearly exhausted by fatigue: and after his release from the log, he was frequently beaten. Once in particular, when an accident happened, through the carelessness of another seaman, he was tied up, although the fault was not in the least imputable to him, along with the other person, and they were both flogged till their backs were raw. Chian pepper was then mixed in a bucket, with salt water, and with this the harrowed parts of the back of the unoffending seaman were washed, as an addition to his torture.

The same seaman having at another time accidentally broken a plate, a fish gig was thrown at him with great violence. The fish gig is an instrument used for striking fish, and consists of several strong barbed points fixed on a pole, about six feet long, loaded at the end with lead. The man escaped the threatening danger, by stooping his head, and the missile weapon stuck in the barricado. Knives and forks were at other times thrown at him; and a large Newfoundland dog was frequently set at him, which thus encouraged

ged, would not only tear his cloths, but wound him. At length after ſeveral ſevere floggings, and other ill treatment, the poor fellow appeared to be totally inſenſible to beating and careleſs of the event.

In one of my voyages, a ſeaman came on board the ſhip I belonged to, while on the coaſt, as a paſſenger to the Weſt Indies. He was juſt recovered from a fever, and notwithſtanding this, he was very unmercifully beaten during the paſſage, which, together with the feeble ſtate he was in at the time rendered him nearly incapable of walking, and it was but by ſtealth that any medical aſſiſtance could be given to him.

A young man was likewiſe beaten and kicked almoſt daily, for trifling, and even imaginary faults. The poor youth happening to have a very bad toe, through a hurt, he was placed as a centry over the ſick ſlaves, a ſtation which required much walking. This, in addition to the pain it occaſioned, increaſed a fever he already had. Soon after he was compelled, although ſo ill, to ſit on the gratings, and being there overcome with illneſs and fatigue, he chanced to fall aſleep; which being obſerved from the quarter deck, he was ſoon awakened, and with many oaths, kicked from the gratings, and cruelly beaten.

Another ſeaman was knocked down ſeveral times a day, for faults of no deep dye. It being obſerved at one time, that the hencoops had not been removed by the ſailors who were then waſhing the deck, nor waſhed under, which it was his duty to ſee done, one of the officers immediately knocked him down, then ſeized and dragged him to the ſtern of the veſſel, where he threw him violently againſt the deck. By this treatment, various parts of his body were much bruiſed, his face ſwelled, and he had a bad eye for a fortnight. He was afterwards ſeverely beaten for a very trifling fault, and kicked till he fell down. When he got on ſhore in the Weſt Indies, he carried his ſhirt, ſtained with the blood which had flowed from his wounds, to one of the magiſtrates of the iſland, and applied to him for redreſs; but the ſhip being conſigned to one of them, all the redreſs he could procure, was his diſcharge.

While a ſhip I belonged to lay at Bonny, early one morning near a dozen of the crew deſerted in one of the long boats. They were driven to this deſperate meaſure, as one of them afterwards informed me, by the cruel treatment they had received aboard.—Two of them, in particular, had been ſeverely flogged the preceding day. One of theſe having neglected to ſee that the arms of the ſhip were fit for uſe, was tied up to the mizen ſhrouds, and after being ſtripped, very ſeverely flogged on the back; his trowſers were then pulled down, and the flogging was repeated. The other ſeaman, who was eſteemed a careful, cleanly, ſober fellow, had been puniſhed little leſs ſeverely, though it did not appear that he had been guilty at that time of any fault.

It is cuſtomary for moſt of the captains of the ſlave ſhips to go

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on shore every evening to do business with the black traders. Upon these occasions many of them get intoxicated, and when they return on board, give proofs of their inebriation, by beating and ill using some or other of the crew. This was the present case; the seaman, here spoken of, was beaten, without any reason being assigned, with a knotted bamboo, for a considerable time; by which he was very much bruised, and being before in an ill state of health, suffered considerably.

Irritated by the ill usage which all of them, in their turn, had experienced, they resolved to attempt an escape, and effected it early in the morning. The person on the watch discovered, that the net-work on the main deck had been cut, and that one of the long boats was gone; and upon farther examination it was found, that near a dozen of the seamen were missing. A few hours after the captain went in the cutter in pursuit of the deserters, but without success.

On my return to England, I received from one of them the following account of their adventures during this undertaking.

When they left the vessel, they proposed going to Old Calabar, being determined to perish, rather than return to the ship. All the provisions they took with them was, a bag containing about half a hundred weight of bread, half a small cheese, and a cask of water of about 3 gallons. They made a sail of a hammock, and erected one of the boat's oars for a mast. Thus slenderly provided, they dropped down the river of Bonny, and kept along the coast; but mistaking one river for another, they were seized by the natives, who stripped them, and marched them across the country, for a considerable distance, to the place to which they themselves intended going. During the march, several were taken ill, and some died. Those who survived were sold to an English ship which lay there. Every one of these deserters, except three, died on the coast, or during their passage to the West Indies; and one of the remaining three died soon after his arrival there. So that only two out of that number lived to arrive at England, and those in a very infirm state of health.

The annual diminution of British seamen by all the foregoing causes, is what next claims attention. The crew of the ship I belonged to, upon its departure from England, consisted of forty-six persons, exclusive of the captain, chief mate, and myself. Out of this number, we lost on the coast eleven by desertion (of whom only two, and those in a very infirm state, ever arrived in England) and five by death. Three perished in the middle passage, of whom one was a passenger. In the West Indies, two died, one of whom was a passenger from Bonny. Five were discharged at their own request, having been cruelly treated, and five deserted, exclusive of two who shipped themselves at Bonny; of these ten several were in a diseased state; and probably like most of the seamen who are discharged or desert from the Guinea ships in the islands,

never

never returned to their native country. One died in our paſſage from the Weſt Indies to England; and one, having been rendered incapable of duty, was ſent on board another ſhip while we lay at Bonny.

Thus, out of the forty-ſix perſons before mentioned, only fifteen returned home in the ſhip. And ſeveral, out of this ſmall number, ſo enervated in their conſtitution, as to be of little ſervice in future. Of the ten that deſerted, or were diſcharged in the Weſt Indies, little account can be taken; it being extremely improbable that one half, perhaps not a third, ever returned to this country.

From hence it appears, that there was a loſs in this voyage of thirty-one ſailors and upwards, excluſive of the two ſailors who were paſſengers and not included in the ſhips crew. I ſay a *loſs of thirty one*, for though the whole of this number did not die, yet if it be conſidered, that ſeveral of thoſe who returned to England in the ſhip, or who might have returned by other ſhips, are likely to become a burthen, inſtead of becoming uſeful to the community, it will be readily acknowledged, I doubt not, that the foregoing ſtatement does not exceed reality.

How worthy of ſerious conſideration is the diminution here repreſented, of a body of people ſo valuable in a commercial ſtate! But how much alarming will this be, when it appears, as is really the caſe, that the loſs of ſeamen in the voyage I am ſpeaking of, is not equal to what is experienced even by ſome other ſhips trading to Bonny and Calabar; and much leſs than by thoſe employed in boating on the windward coaſt; where frequently there happens ſuch a mortality among the crew, as not to leave a ſufficient number of hands to navigate the ſhips to the Weſt Indies. In the year 1786, I ſaw a ſhip, belonging to Miles Barber, and Co. at Cape Monſerado, on the windward coaſt, which had loſt all the crew except three, from boating; a practice that proves extremely deſtructive to ſailors, by expoſing them to the parching ſun and heavy dews of Africa, for weeks together, while they are ſeeking for Negroes up the rivers.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Edict of the Grand Duke of Tuſcany, for the Reform of Criminal Law in his Dominions. Tranſlated from the Italian. Together with the Original. 8vo. pp. 55. Printed at Warrington. Not to be ſold. 1789.

THE public are indebted to the humane and excellent Mr. HOWARD for this pamphlet; which contains an account of

the result of the long deliberations of a beneficent prince, whose study it has been, for many years past, to diminish the evils to which human society necessarily gives birth, and to augment the happiness of his people.

In an attempt of this nature, where so many complicated interests are involved, and which, on many occasions, are far from being apparent, it is not to be expected that perfection can be attained: nor will it be possible, while one considerable object powerfully engrosses the attention, to keep in view, at all times, some others, which, though of less magnitude, are still of very great importance to those who are affected by them. The necessary consequence is, that, in every great reform, *partial* evils must be produced, that may furnish grounds on which the captious may raise objections. To this source we may ascribe some complaints that have been raised in Tuscany, against the system of government adopted by Duke Leopold, which, on account of the variableness of the laws, for some time past, has occasioned great temporary distress to individuals. This is a political evil of no inconsiderable magnitude; it must be severely felt whenever any considerable reform in the laws of a country are attempted; and it ought to furnish a lesson of caution to every monarch, whose will is sufficient to constitute a law. And though, at the first view, an ardent mind, glowing with beneficence, is apt to complain of the difficulties that oppose the reform of obvious defects in the laws of a country so constituted, yet the cool and attentive observer sees reason to be pleased with the bars that are placed in the way of *hasty* innovations; because experience enables us to avoid certain evils that have been long known, more easily than those produced by new situations, which frequently do much hurt before they are generally seen; and which, when adverted to, occasion, in the same manner, other evils by the remedies applied to correct *them*.

We do not mean, by these marks, to throw out any insinuation against the code of laws now before us; but merely to point out the source of those complaints which young men who read these laws (which seem all to be dictated by the purest spirit of humanity) would deem unreasonable and capricious in the people; and to reconcile our countrymen to that system of legislation which happily guards, in some measure, against these evils.

We perfectly agree with the worthy philanthropist, who has caused this work to be translated into the English language, when he characterises it in the following manner:

'The editor is very sensible that there are passages in this edict, which do not consist with that extensive liberty which is the just *pride* and *boast* of Englishmen; and that there are likewise regulations found here, which are better adapted to the police of small states than to that of a large and populous country: he does not therefore give it as a complete system of penal laws; but at the same time he is fully persuaded, that there are many things in

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it which are well deſerving of notice and imitation; and that whenever a reviſal of our own penal laws ſhall take place, many uſeful hints may be derived from this code for their improvement.

Thoſe particulars which we have noted as moſt deſerving the attention of the Engliſh reader, in this edict, are the following:

In the ſhort introduction to it, the Grand Duke obſerves, that experience, ſince his acceſſion to the ducal throne, has enabled him to perceive, 'that the mitigation of puniſhments, joined to a ſcrupulous attention to prevent crimes, and alſo a diſpatch in the trials, together with a certainty and a ſuddenneſs of puniſhment to real delinquents, has, inſtead of increaſing the number of crimes, conſiderably diminiſhed that of the ſmaller ones, and rendered thoſe of an atrocious nature very rare.' On this principle, he has altogether aboliſhed the pain of death; has totally forbidden the uſe of the torture; the confiſcation of the criminal's goods; and has excluded many crimes from the liſt of thoſe that were formerly called treaſon. Branding with a red hot iron is alſo forbidden, and another puniſhment common heretofore in the duchy, under the name of the *ſtrappado*. In lieu of theſe ſevere puniſhments, thoſe to which the judges may now condemn offenders, are,

'Pecuniary fines.

'Laſhes given in private.

'Impriſonment, provided it does not continue more than a year.

'Baniſhment from the bailiwick, or juriſdiction of the bailif, and three miles round.

'Baniſhment from the *vicariot*, and five miles round.

'Confinement at *Volterra*, and in its territory.

'Confinement in the lower province.

'Confinement at *Groſſito*.

'Baniſhment from every part of the Grand-duchy. This ſhall be ordained only for thoſe who have obtained pardon on diſcovering their accomplices, for vagabonds, quacks, begging foreigners, foreigners in general, who tranſgreſs, and calumniators.

'Pillory without baniſhment.

'Pillory with baniſhment.

'Public flogging.

'Public flogging upon an aſs.

'Bridewell, or houſe of correction for women, from the ſpace of one year to during life; each of them to have their hair cut, and to be employed in the labours for which ſhe is beſt calculated: thoſe who are condemned for life, to be clothed differently from the others, and to have a label ſewed to their clothes, on which ſhall be written theſe words—*The laſt puniſhment.*

'Public labour for men, for three, five, ſeven, ten, fifteen, twenty years, and for life.

'To the puniſhment of public labour, a label expreſſing the nature of the crime ſhall be annexed; *and thoſe who are condemned*

for ten years and upwards, and those who have been retaken after attempting to make an escape†, the judge may, according to the circumstances of the said case, cause them to wear an iron ring on the foot. As the punishment of public labour for life is reserved for capital crimes, the convict, in addition to the iron ring and a double chain, shall have his clothes of a particular colour and form, to distinguish him from the other convicts: he shall be barefooted, and shall be employed in the most difficult and fatiguing occupations; having these words written on a label expressing the nature of the crime,—*The last punishment.*'

In this *code*, for so it should be called, great attention is bestowed on the manner of arrests,—the nature of bail,—imprisonments.—The last of which is guarded against with the most scrupulous care, unless where it is ordered as a punishment; and rules are adopted for bringing on a trial in every case as soon as possible.—The rules for taking evidence are also well defined; and among other peculiarities, to which Englishmen ought to advert, the use of *oaths* in judicial proceedings is, in almost all cases, strictly forbidden. The following rule, as to the taking of evidence, is so friendly to the purest principles of morality, and so congenial to the finest feelings of the human mind, that it deserves to be universally adopted:

'It shall continue to be prohibited as before, to hear as witnesses, the father against the son, the husband against the wife, and brothers and sisters reciprocally against each other. For this reason it shall not be permitted to any judge or tribunal, even to ask our dispensation for that purpose, let the crime be ever so atrocious, unless it be one of those contained in the law concerning murder, or any other crime premeditated against some member of *the family*, and unless there be *no other way* of coming at the truth.'

Some other regulations are here made, which we should be glad to see adopted in this country, particularly that which provides a public fund for the indemnification of those who have been, by an unlucky combination of circumstances, without blame on their part, subjected to the hardship of imprisonment and trial for crimes, of which

† The English reader who may take the trouble of comparing this passage with the translation, article lv. p. 30. will observe the words here printed in Italics very different from those in the pamphlet. On reading, we observed a discrepancy between what here occurs in the English version, and what is said in article civ. p. 56. but this, on consulting the original, we found was to be ascribed to the translator; we have, therefore, corrected it above. We are sorry to observe that in this, and some other places, the English translation is not so faithful as it ought to have been. Should it ever be published, the whole translation should be carefully revised.

which they have clearly proved their innocence. We ſhall tranſcribe what follows reſpecting this caſe.

'And having conſidered that, as it is one of the principal duties of government to prevent crimes, to proſecute, and to puniſh them, ſo it is a duty no leſs eſſential, to indemnify not only thoſe who have ſuſtained a loſs by the crimes of offenders, but alſo thoſe who by the particular circumſtances of their caſe, or by ſome unlucky complication of events, appear, without its being poſſible to aſcribe it to any ones fault or malice, to have been expoſed to a criminal proceſs, and who are frequently detained in priſon, to the prejudice of their honour and intereſt, as well as of their families, and are afterwards found innocent, and of conſequence acquitted; and having provided already out of the public revenue for the expences of juſtice, which expences formerly uſed to be paid out of the treaſure, conſiſting partly of the produce of the confiſcated property, and partly of the pecuniary fines, our will is, that a ſtock be formed, under the direction of the preſident of the chief tribunal of Florence, and of the fiſcal officer of Sienna, into which are to be brought all kinds of fines of the different tribunals of the ſtate, and of which ſtock they ſhall render every year an account to us. Out of it ſhall be taken wherewith to indemnify, as far as it ſhall be aſſigned to them, thoſe who, having received an injury by the crimes of others, cannot obtain that indemnification which they have a right to expect from the delinquent who has injured them, either becauſe he has no property, or has betaken himſelf to flight; and alſo thoſe who, without its being occaſioned by any one's fault or malice (for otherwiſe, he by whoſe fault or malice it ſhall have been occaſioned, ſhall be bound to make good the damage), but only by ſome fatal combination of events, or ſome unlucky circumſtance, ſhall have undergone a trial, have been impriſoned, and afterwards acquitted on being found innocent: provided, in either caſe, the judges have declared the ſaid indemnification to be due, and determined the ſum to which it ought to amount; and provided, in the caſe in which the accuſed is declared to be obliged to pay the ſaid indemnification, he who is to receive it prove clearly, that he has uſed all poſſible means to procure it out of the property of him who was condemned to pay it *.

Thoſe alone who are much converſant in criminal proſecutions in Great Britain, can have any idea of the miſchiefs to which innocent perſons are expoſed by the means here alluded to. In many inſtances, the caſes claim redreſs from the mere diſtreſs which they occaſion;

* The laſt paſſage is here ill tranſlated; it ought to run thus: And provided, where the culpable perſon has been declared liable to pay the ſaid indemnification, he who ſhould have received it, make it appear that he has uſed all poſſible means to procure it out of the property of him who was condemned to pay it.

occaſion; and in others, from the injuſtice that the law permits with regard to the application of the effects of culprits. In many caſes, we have reaſon to aſſert, the very money which has been unjuſtly obtained by ſwindling practices, though recovered even in the ſtate in which it was obtained, and though taken from the culprit, can by no means be reſtored to the injured perſon. Our laws, with regard to both the particulars here noticed, loudly call for amendment.

We regret that our limits forbid us to enlarge, and to give examples of ſpecific crimes, with the puniſhments annexed to them; and the more ſo, as this pamphlet is not *for ſale*. We can only remark, that the ſame mild ſpirit of philanthropy runs through the whole of the inſtitutions, with that which is conſpicuous in the quotations we have made.

The ſevereſt puniſhment is public labour, for a longer or a ſhorter time; and there ſeems to occur no difficulty in carrying this puniſhment into effect. An Engliſh reader will naturally be induced to aſk how it happens, that while ſo many other nations find ſo little difficulty in inflicting this puniſhment, it would be attended with ſo much trouble and expence in England, as to be deemed nearly, if not altogether impracticable? We wiſh that this queſtion were fairly diſcuſſed; for it is a melancholy conſideration, that ſo many lives are annually ſacrificed to juſtice in this iſland, if it be poſſible to avoid capital puniſhments; and in a political light, the yet greater numbers who are *baniſhed* for leſs crimes, and who are thus loſt to the community, whence they muſt be conveyed *at a great expence*, is an evil that much wants redreſs. We ſhould be glad to ſee the obſervations of ſome perſon of knowledge and beneficence, on this intereſting ſubject.

We remark one precaution adopted in this code, to prevent attempts to eſcape from public labour, viz. that if thoſe who endeavour to make an eſcape be caught, they ſhall be obliged to recommence the term of labour to which they were originally condemned. We were ſorry, however, not to find any proviſion made for legally ſhortening the term of labour, in any caſe, in conſequences of exemplary behaviour; convinced as we are, that hope operates more powerfully on the human mind than fear, and that its effects are uſually more beneficial to ſociety, eſpecially in caſes of this ſort: we are inclined to believe that the omiſſion is an overſight.

The greateſt objection which we made to the whole ſyſtem of this penal code, is, that impriſonment is a puniſhment which appears to us to be too frequently ordered. Impriſonment, without very particular precautions, is uſually attended with ſuch bad conſequences to the morals of the culprits, and engenders future crimes in ſuch abundance, that we wiſh it had either been leſs frequently reſorted to, or that greater precautions had been adopted to guard againſt the natural effects of idleneſs and bad company. Indeed,

priſons,

priſons, eſpecially for female culprits, in this code, ſeem to be more of the nature of Bridewells than ſimple priſons: but we do not obſerve a ſingle hint of *ſolitary* impriſonment; which, in many caſes, is, we think, not only the moſt dreaded puniſhment, but alſo the moſt effectual that hath hitherto been deviſed for promoting reformation.

We cannot cloſe theſe remarks without taking notice of *libels*, a crime that in abſolute monarchies is uſually conſidered as of the deepeſt dye. But the Duke of Tuſcany, with a magnanimity that reflects the higheſt honour on him, thus mentions them: 'But in the caſe of libels, or rather bills paſted up, containing ſimple ſlander, as alſo mere verbal ſlander againſt the government, its magiſtrates or miniſters, which ought rather to be deſpiſed than puniſhed by the ſanction of law,' &c. He then preſcribes, that on diſcovering the guilty perſon, he may be ſimply admoniſhed or reprimanded in ſuch manner as to make him cautious in future; unleſs, however, judges or magiſtrates be inſulted in the exerciſe of their office, when the culprit muſt on no account be ſuffered to eſcape without a puniſhment proportioned to his conduct. This mildneſs ſeems to be extraordinary, as ſlander, in other caſes, is ſeverely puniſhed; and, in particular, a ſlanderous charge by an attorney againſt a priſoner to be tried for ſome crime, ſubjects the attorney, even if he had been miſled by erroneous information, to a puniſhment of the ſecond degree of ſeverity.

It is with real ſorrow that we find that ſalt, an article which Europeans deem neceſſary even almoſt for exiſtence itſelf, ſhould be, in every nation, the ſource of ſuch calamities to the people. Though the puniſhments with regard to the ſmuggling of this article in Tuſcany are now rendered leſs ſevere than formerly, they are ſtill by far the moſt diſproportionably ſevere of the whole code. Surely it might be poſſible to find ſome ſource of revenue equally productive, that would leſs expoſe the people to diſtreſs, than ſalt-duties.

Though this, like every other human performance, cannot be deemed entirely perfect, yet we look on it as the moſt glorious trophy of beneficence that ever was erected by the hands of Royalty—for we conſider the whole as entirely the production of Leopold. When a monarch thus applies himſelf with aſſiduity and unremitting attention, to promote the welfare and happineſs of his people, what a godlike character does he aſſume! To ſuch a man we would wiſh to apply, without hyperbole, the exaggerated language of Eaſtern nations, O KING! LIVE FOR EVER. By the decrees of Providence this is impoſſible. The great Henry of France was cut off in the midſt of his beneficent career by an untimely fate; nor does the weakly conſtitution of the amiable Leopold, as we have learned, promiſe to him ſuch a length of days as the world could wiſh. But the memory of ſuch men will remain, and the people in future ages will bow with gratitude and admiration

tion when their names shall be mentioned. Was it wonderful that unlettered nations converted their heroes into gods? when even in these enlightened times, we feel it scarcely possible to think of such men without paying an involuntary tribute of respect, approaching to adoration!

Sentimental Letters on Italy. Written in French, by President Du Paty. Translated by J. Povoleri, at Paris. 12mo. 2 Vols. about 230 pages each. 6s. sewed. Bew. 1788.

Travels through Italy, in a Series of Letters; by President Du Paty. Translated from the French by an English Gentleman. 8vo. pp. 400. 6s. Boards. Robinsons. 1788.

ONCE more summoned to the classical and beautiful plains of Italy—*la bella Italia*, as the natives are pleased to express it—we necessarily enter on a re-examination of its several productions, natural and artificial; and always with some degree of pleasure. Were our *Cicerone*, on this occasion, possessed of a taste superior to that which we have met with in others, we would gladly recommend him in a particular manner to the notice of the world. But the truth is, that we find not in him any talent for *discrimination* with respect to the works of art. Every thing is *fine*! *elegant*! *great*! *wonderful*! In a word, his enthusiasm on these subjects is such, that, like the zeal of the bigot in matters of religion, it hinders him from employing his reason to advantage. His passion for the *antique*, also, has so astonishingly warped his judgment, that he gives to almost every production of former ages, from whatever hand it may have proceeded, an almost equal and uniform degree of praise. This is by no means the proper *temperament* of the man who visits Italy. Such an one indeed, is equally censurable with the dull and phlegmatic sot, whom the Abbé Winckelman has described in his letters from Rome: for as the latter is unable to relish the more distinguished objects which he may meet with in his peregrinations, so is the former incapable of describing them according to their separate or relative merits;—with him "all glares alike, without distinction gay." A very capital fault. But we will present our readers with a few specimens of this author's manner:

"It is six in the morning, and my imagination has awakened in the saloon of the palace of *Sera*, or rather in the palace of the Sun. I dare not yet lift up my eye lids. It is impossible to give an idea of the magnificence of this saloon. What the face of nature

ture is when viewed through a prism, such is the saloon of the palace of *Sera*. What glasses! what a pavement! what columns! what gold! what azure! what porphyry! what marble!'

The celebrated pieces of sculpture in the Square of Monte Cavallo, the works of Phidias and Praxiteles, are thus described:

'How shall I describe the two horses of marble which we see in the Square of Monte Cavallo, opposite the palace of the Pope, and the two slaves who are guiding them? These two groupes are sublime both in the thought and execution. These horses are indeed horses, though of a particular species. They are horses of marble. And then those slaves! what bodies! what heads! what legs! what arms!'

What sort of description is this? It actually amounts to nothing. We sometimes meet with *criticism* of a similar kind on works of literature and science, but it can only be entitled to ridicule or contempt*. In like manner does this gentleman proceed through the whole of his volumn when speaking of the productions of art. His descriptinos of the scenes of nature, however, are in a much more pleasing style. Through this part of his narrative, runs that tender and melancholy air, which, as a celebrated writer has well observed is the usual concomitant of genius. To speak of the defects of such a man as the Abbé Du Paty, to whom, on the whole, we cannot but award the palm of merit, is not an agreeable task. But, sensible of the force of the observation of the excellent Prelate already noticed, that "in sound criticism, *candour* must not be indulged at the expence of *justice*," we have spoken with some degree of freedom*. We will now proceed to the more pleasing part of

* The very extravagant practice of describing every thing by *generals*, is so thoroughly exposed by a learned Prelate of our own time, and is so particularly *in point* that our readers will not be displeased with us, we think, for quoting it here:

"Cardinal PERRON, taking occasion to commend certain pieces of the poet RONSARD chuses to deliver himself in the following manner: Que ses saisons sont *benfaits*! Que la description de la lyre a Bertaut est *admirable*! Que le discours ad ministre est *excellent*! Tous ses hymnes sont *beaux!* Celui de l'eternité est *admirable*. Ceux des saisons *merveilleux*. (Perroniana). What now has the reader learned from the criticism, but that his *Eminence* was indeed very fond of his poet; and that he esteemed these several pieces to be *well-turned, beautiful, excellent, admirable, marvellous* poems? To have given us the true character of each, and to have marked the precise *degree* as well as *kind* of merit in these works, had been a task of another nature."

* The following passages will shew that, even when he drops the tone of admiration, M. Du Paty does not always think or reason justly. 'I listened alternately to the stream, the nightingale and the silence.'—*Listened* to *Silence*? indeed! This is only to be equalled by the line of the poet:

of our duty, that of laying before the Public a few of the writer's *beauties*; which will evince, as we have already intimated, that he is in poſſeſſion of a feeling and ſuſceptible heart.

Peſtum. 'It is impoſſible to viſit theſe places without emotion. I proceed acroſs deſart fields, along a frightful road, far from all human traces, at the foot of rugged mountains, on ſhores where there is nothing but the ſea: ſuddenly I beheld a temple, then a ſecond, then a third; I make my way through graſs and weeds, I mount on the ſocle of a column or the ruins of a pediment. A cloud of ravens take their flight: cows low in the bottom of a ſanctuary: the adder baſking between the column and the weeds hiſſes, and makes his eſcape: a young ſhepherd, however, careleſsly leaning on an ancient cornice, ſtands ſerenading with his reedy pipe the vaſt ſilence of this deſert. How much do I regret to be ſo ſoon obliged to quit this ſpot: to be obliged already to conclude this letter! But the heat is exceſſive, and there is no where any ſhelter. I could wiſh, however, thoroughly to collect and carry off in my heart all the ſenſations I have juſt experienced. Why cannot I be ſtill left to treaſure up in this ſolitude, in this deſert, amid theſe ruins, ſomething of that melancholy feeling that enchants me?—Yes, I love to retire two thouſand years back into paſt ages, in the midſt of a Grecian city, and among the Sybarites.'* * *—'The proſpect that appeared to me moſt ſtriking is that from the terrace of the Villa Mondragone. To the left, the eye reſts on an eminence, which entirely interſects the horizon, and advances into the middle of the landſcape, the half of which it conceals like a curtain. This hill, which riſes and deſcends with a declivity the moſt pleaſing to the eye, diſplays, in the form of an amphitheatre, the collected treaſures of the richeſt vegetation: its ſides are clad with every ſpecies of flower and foliage: at its feet innumerable families of ſhrubs ſhoot up, and hang in purple and golden cluſters and feſtoons; whilſt the brilliant ſummit is crowned with the bending branches of the pale olive, ſable cypreſſes, and verdant pyramidal pines. To the right of the terrace, a very different picture preſents itſelf. Lake Regellus, on the borders of which Rome gained the firſt of all her victories: the riſing grounds of Tivoli, once the walks of Catullus and Leſbia: the fields cultivated

An horrid ſilence now invades my ear.

but thus it is to indulge an enthuſiaſm, untempered by a ſpirit of philoſophy.'

'The imagination of Michael Angelo was truly Roman, its views were always above the common ſtandard, as it is impoſſible for a giant not to ſtride.'

There is no *impoſſibility* in this. A giant may take as ſhort ſteps as a pigmy: though the pigmy is unable to take the ſtrides of a giant. Had the writer remarked that genius like a giant, is *apt to ſtride* — there would certainly be nothing objectionable.

vated by the venerable Cato; marshes, formerly the gardens of Lucullus, and eminences on which Cicero thought. Such were the rich prospects I enjoyed, while at the same time I surveyed beneath me the *Campagna di Roma*; above, the expanse of heaven, and before me the horizon bounded by Rome, the Appenines and the sea.'

—I found myself on the Appian way, and walked along in it for some time. I there found the tomb of *Cecilia Metella*, the daughter of that Crassus whose wealth was a counterpoise to the name of Pompey and the fortune of Cæsar. This celebrated monument, dedicated by an affectionate father to the memory of his daughter, is a round tower, of a very extensive circumference; all the upper part of it is destroyed. It long served as a fortress during the civil wars of Italy, and is still surrounded by barracks now in ruins. I entered the tomb of Cecilia Metella, and sat myself down on the grass. The flowers which displayed their brilliant colours in the corner of the tomb, and as I may say amid the shades of death; the noise of a swarm of bees who were depositing their honey between two rows of bricks; while the surrounding silence rendered their pleasing humming more audible, the azure of the sky forming, over my head, a magnificent dome, decorated alternately by flying clouds of silver and purple; the name of Cecilia Metella, who perhaps was beautiful, and possessed of the tenderest sensibility, and who most certainly was unfortunate; the memory of Crassus; the image of a distracted father who strives, by piling up stones, to immortalize his sorrow; the soldiers, whom my imagination still beheld combating from the height of this tower; all these and a thousand other impressions, that I am neither able to explain or express, gradually plunged my soul into a delicious reverie, and it was with difficulty I could leave the place.

The above may suffice with respect to the author's talent for describing *the beautiful in nature*; and which every reader, we imagine, will approve. But what shall we say to the following observation concerning the state of letters in Italy?

'The Italians, in general, admit that they cannot write a book; and that this is only known in France. (Bravo! *modest* monsieur du Paty.) They therefore would willingly read nothing but our writings; but the half of these escapes them. Every thing that is graceful, refined, or delicate, in a word, every thing that can escape, is lost to them.'

It is really astonishing to find this gentleman speaking thus of the Italians. Are the names of *Taoldo*, *Denina*, *Landriani*, *Borch*, *Singorelli*, *Planelli*, *Fortis*, &c. &c. all of whom are of the highest eminence in different walks of literature: —are these men forgotten by, or unknown to the author? Or is it prejudice which has operated against them in his breast, and to their total exclusion from the rank which they are intitled to hold in the literary world? We know not how to determine the matter.

M. du Paty has drawn a very pleasing picture of the state of the excellent government of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, and of the several comforts which the people of that country experience under it. In a word, his observations on those institutions of civil polity which tend to promote the welfare and happiness of mankind, are, for the most part, extremely judicious and such, as do honour to his head and heart.

We find nothing in this performance touching the manners and customs of the Italians, which can much engage the reader's attention. The whole is rambling and desultory; and tinctured, as we have already observed, with an extraordinary spirit of enthusiasm. We mean not, however, to object to this latter quality on the subject of Italy: exactly the reverse.—But the author, by giving too great a loose to it, continually runs into extravagance and error. "*Enthusiasm* (says Dr Johnson) has its bounds."

We are now to speak of the two translations here presented to us. With respect to the *Englishman*, he talks in one place of 'amiable trees; while in another, strange to tell!—he makes the harmless, inoffensive Popes,—conjurors!—think not, reader, that we are deceiving thee—real, downright conjurers. Shameful! We believe they were never even suspected to be such before. 'The air in which I am now breathing is that in which Cicero enchanted all ears with his eloquence; the Cæsars uttered so many terrible commands and the Popes pronounced their mysterious and superstitious inchantments. Seriously, however, we must inform this gentleman, that his author speaks not of the Pope's *inchantments*, but of his winning and persuasive language.

The version of Mr Povoleri, though far from being faultless, exhibits nothing of this ridiculous kind. Mr P. if we mistake not, is an Italian.

The French publication contains some few pieces of poetry, chiefly extracted from the Latin classics, and by way of illustration. These are given in the octavo, but not in the duodecimo translation.

Authentic Elucidation of the history of Counts Struensee and Brandt, and of the Revolution in Denmark in the Year 1772. Printed privately, but not published, by a Personage principally interested. Translated from the German, by B. H. Latrobe. 8vo. pp. 301. 4s. Boards Stockdale. 1789.

THIS history contains many particulars with which we were before very little acquainted, and some that, to us were entirely

entirely new. On the whole it seems entitled to a considerable degree of regard, with respect to authenticity, notwithstanding some appearances of partiality in the author; and notwithstanding, too, the extraordinary account which is given of the manner in which the work was originally formed. 'It was written,' says the ingenious translator, in his preface, 'in French, by an officer intimately engaged in the politics of the Danish court, at the period of which it treats, upon separate *cards*: the occurrences were set down as they happened, and the cards placed in the hands of a person of the first consequence. After the ferment occasioned by the revolution had subsided the latter put these materials into their present form; and had a small number of copies printed at a private press in Germany, for the use of his friends. One of these copies fell into the hands of the editor, who hopes that the leisure which produced this translation, has not been less. usefully, than agreeably employed.'

Whether this work really thus owes its existence to what may be called a game at cards, or whether this story is no more than a cunningly devised tale, intended to conceal the truth, we cannot pretend to say; but this we shall add, that the book, in its present English dress, hath afforded us much agreeable amusement; and that it is written in a manner which, in our opinion justly entitles it to the attention of the Public. It abounds with sensible observations, and curious anecdotes, with respect to the situation of the Danish court, the royal family, and the rash politics of Count Struensee.—As to the unfortunate Queen Matilda, her unhappy story is told with the requisite delicacy, and the fairest appearance of impartiality and candour.

POETRY.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

MORNING.

AURORA, who can but admire,
Whose blushes, each field to adorn,
Command

Command the dull night to retire,
And give place to more joyful morn.

How freſh now the meadow appears,
And Nature all dreſt with a ſmile,
While the birds ſweetly ſing in our ears,
Awaking the ſwain to his toil.

Yet warbling aloft in the air:
Or chanting their notes in the green;
To pleaſure alone they adhere,
But Nature they never demean;

See Phœbus when mounting his wain,
Drives meteors and clouds to the weſt;
Of day not contending the reign,
They leave him in triumph poſſeſs'd.

The objects in Nature we meet,
To pleaſure each morning invite,
The ſmell of gay Flora how ſweet,
Refreſh'd by the dew of the night!

While thus the gay morning ſpreads forth,
Her beauties all over the plain,
We could not more ſlight their great worth,
If ſenſeleſs to pleaſure or pain.

For indolent ſloth and repoſe,
We quit all the ſweets of each field;
And thus on our pillow we loſe
The pleaſures the morning would yield.

But why ſhould we pleaſure expect,
If time's nobleſt hours we deſtroy,
And morning's great favours neglect,
At noon which we cannot enjoy.

Let's baniſh dull care and all ſtrife,
And taſte the firſt ſweets of the day,
As youth's the gay morning of life,
Then why ſhould we ſleep it away.

While happineſs lies in our power,
To graſp it all nature may teach;
As th' events of one ſingle hour,
May put it quite out of your reach.

Aberdeen, 3, Septr. 1789. G. D.

To

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

THE ANSWER TO JOHNIE'S GRAY BREEKS,

A New Song,—Same Tune.

I.

WHEN I was young and in my prime,
They ca'd me roving Johnie-O,
I jok'd wi' Laſſes aught or nine,
But nane I lood like Annie-O.
Her gowden locks, her roſy cheeks,
Her twa blue een deli'ted me,
Whan ſhe began to ſew ſteeks,
And ſit a while upo' my knee.

II.

Was nae a Laſs in a't e land,
Cou'd match with my dear Annie-O;
That day ſhe bleſs'd me wi' her hand,
And ca'd me her dear Lammie-O.
Her dimpled chin, her ruby lips,
And beauties mair than I can tell,
Amaiſt depriv'd me o' my wits,
I ſcarcely kend I was my ſell.

III

She was a winſome Laſſie,
Her face the ſeat of mirth and glee;
Was never ſour nor ſawcie,
But ay good humour'd, frank and free,
For back and bed we had nae lake,
When her and I diſt firſt agree;

An'

An' ilka ell was her ain make,
Forby the breeks she ga'e to me.

IV.

Her Mankie Pettycoat was new,
Her gown was linsy-wonsy-O,
And roun' her neck a ribbon blue;
'At glanc'd like ony tinsy-O.
Bat now they're thread bare worn,
An' tasked fair wi' wind an' rain;
Bat gin our sheep were shorn,
We'll ha'e them a' renew'd again.

V.

The Clippin' time it will be here,
An' we ha'e ewes fu' mony-O.
'At yield theirs fleeces ilka year,
To cleath baith me an' Annie O.
We'll sell a curn to pay the Laird,
His Honour manna want his due,
Syn a' the rest we'll spin and card,
An' shortly we'll make webs anew.

Aberdeen, 22, Septr. 1716. W. B.

An Extempore By a F—l—d—s—r on being asked what he thought of a Future State.

To the Editor of the Caledonian Magazine.

Written in January, 1789.

I Ne'er fash my head about things at a distance,
It takes me to scrap for my daily subsistence;
I leave your Stock-jobbers and wise Politicians
To bather their brains about State Revolutions.
But, Sunday last, our Parson preach'd a sermon,
In which he held forth, we ourselves can determine
Our own future state to be misery or bliss,
Accordingly as we have acted in this.
He said an old Fox, full of fawning pretensions
And a Pit, which none ever yet knew its dimensions,
Stand both open mouth'd (Lord preserve us from evil),
To snap's up, and send us whole bulk to the Devil.
But we have Religion and Laws to protect us,
And both were ordain'd to instruct and direct us.

Whic

Which way to escape, (if their truths we'll admit),
Both the claws of the Fox, and the bottomless Pit.

GENIUS, VIRTUE AND REPUTATION.

A FABLE.

(Translated from the French.)

AS *Genius*, *Virtue*, *Reputation*,
Three worthy friends, o'er all the nation
Agreed to roam; then pass the seas,
And visit Italy and Greece:
By travel to improve their parts,
And learn the languages and arts;
Not like our modern fops and beaux,
T' improve the pattern of their cloaths:

Thus Genius said:—'Companions dear!
'To what I speak incline an ear.
'Some chance, perhaps, may us divide;
'Let us against the worst provide,
'And give some sign, by which to find
'A friend thus lost, or left behind.
'For me, if cruel fate should ever
'Me and my dear companions sever,
'Go, seek me 'midst the walls of Rome,
'At Angelo's or Raphael's tomb;
'Or else at Virgil's sacred shrine,
'Lamenting with the mournful Nine."

Next Virtue, pausing—(for she knew
The places were but very few,
Where she could safely hope to stay
Till her companions came that way);
'Pass by (she cry'd) the court, the ball,
'The masquerade and carnival,
'Where all in false disguise appear;
'But vice, whose face is ever bare,
'Tis ten to one I am not there.
'Celia, the loveliest maid on earth!
'I've been her friend e'er since her birth;

A a Perfection

'Perfections in her perſon charms,
'And virtue all her boſom warms;
'A matchleſs pattern for the fair;
'Her dwelling ſeek, you'll find me there."

Cry'd Reputation; 'I, like you,
'Had once a ſoft companion too;
'As fair her perſon, and her fame,
'And Coquetiſſa was her name.
'Ten thouſand lovers ſwell'd her train;
'Ten thouſand lovers ſigh'd in vain;
'Where-e'er ſhe went, the danglers came;
'Yet ſtill I was her favourite flame.
'Till once—('twas at the public ſhow)
'The play being done, we roſe to go;
'A thing who long had eyed the fair,
'His neck ſtiff yok'd in ſolitaire,
'With clean white gloves, firſt made approach,
'And begg'd to lead her to her coach.
'She ſmil'd, and gave her lilly hand;
'Away they trip it to the Strand:
'A hackney coach received the pair,
'They went to —— I won't tell where.
'Then loſt ſhe reputation quite;
'Friends, take example from that night,
'And never leave me from your ſight.
'For oh! if cruel fate intends
'Ever to part me from my friends,
'Think that I'm dead; my death deplore,
'But never hope to ſee me more!
'In vain you'll ſearch the world around,
'Loſt reputation's never to be found.'

THE POET'S PRAYER.

IF e'er in thy ſight I found favour, Apollo,
Defend me from all the diſaſters which follow:
From the knaves and the fools, and the fops of the time,
From the drudges in proſe, and the triflers in rhyme:
From the patch-work and toils of the royal ſack-bibber,
Thoſe dead birth-day odes, and the farces of Cibber:
From ſervile attendance on men in high places,
Their worſhips, and honours, and lordſhips and graces:

Who

From long dedications to patrons unworthy,
Who hear and receive, but will do nothing for thee;
From busy back-biters, and tatlers and carpers,
And scurvy acquaintance of fidlers and sharpers:
From old politicians, and coffee-house lectures:
The dreams of a chymist, and schemes of projectors.
From the fears of a jail, and the hopes of a pension,
The tricks of a gamester, and oaths of an ensign:
From shallow free-thinkers in taverns disputing,
Nor ever confuted, nor ever confuting.
From the constant good fare of an other man's board,
My lady's broad hints, and the jests of my lord:
From hearing old chymists prelecting *de oleo*,
And reading of Dutch commentators in folio:
From waiting, like Gay, whole years at Whitehall:
From the pride of gay wits, and the envy of small:
From being caress'd to be left in the lurtch:
The tool of a party in state or in church:
From dull thinking blockeads, as sober as Turks,
And petulant bards who repeat their own works:
From all the gay things of a drawing-room show,
The sight of a belle, and the smell of a beau:
From very fine ladies with very fine incomes,
Which they finely lay out on fine toys, and fine trincums:
From the pranks of ridottoes, and court masquerades,
The snares of young jilts, and the spite of old maids:
From a saucy dull stage, and submitting to share,
In an empty third night with a beggarly play'r:
From Curl, and such printers as wou'd ha' me curs'd
To write second parts, let who will write the first:
From all pious patriots who would do their best
Put on a new tax, and take off an old test:
From the faith of informers, the fangs of the law,
And the great rogues, who keep all the lesser in awe:
From a poor country cure, that living interment,
With a wife and no prospect of any preferment:
From scribbling for hire, when my credit is sunk,
To buy a new coat, and to line an old trunk:
From 'squires who divert us with jokes at their tables
Of hounds in their kennels, and nags in their stables:
From the nobles and commons, who bound in strict league are
To subscribe for no book, yet subscribe to Heideggre:
From the cant of fanatics, the jargon of schools,
The censures of wise men, and the praises of fools:
From critics who never read Latin or Greek;
And pedants, who boast they read both all the week:
From borrowing wit, to repay it like Budgel,
Or lending, like Pope, to be paid by a cudgel:

If ever thou didſt, or wilt ever befriend me,
From theſe and ſuch evils, Apollo, defend me,
And let me be rather but honeſt with no-wit,
Than a noiſy, nonſenſical, half-witted poet.

ABERDEEN

INTELLIGENCE.

SEptember 9. was married at Gordon-Caſtle, the right honourable Lady Charlotte Gordon, eldeſt daughter of his Grace The Duke of Gordon, to the honourable Colonel Lenox, eldeſt ſon to Lord George Lenox, and nephew to the duke of Richmond.

September 24th was married, Mr Thomas Black, Druggiſt, to Miſs Peggy Innes, daughter to Mr Innes Commiſſary Clerk of Aberdeen.

Extract of a letter from Inverneſs, Sept. 12.

The Court of Juſticiary was opened here yeſterday by the Right Honourable the Lord Eſkgrove.

Peter Vairn was tried for the murder of John Dow Macqueen, The caſe was an uncommon and circumſtantial one, and the trial laſted ten hours. The Jury returned a verdict, all in one voice finding the libel not proven, and, of courſe, the pannel was aſſoilzied and diſmiſſed.

Mary Maclachan, accuſed of child-murder, petitioned for baniſhment, with conſent of the Advocate depute, and ſhe is ſentenced to be baniſhed forth of Scotland for fourteen years.

Catherine M'Kenzie, accuſed of theft, made a judicial confeſſion, and the Advocate Depute having agreed to reſtrict the pains of law libelled to an arbitrary puniſhment; and the jury, on her ſaid confeſſion, finding her guilty, ſhe is ſentenced to be tranſported for fourteen years, and to ſervice for five years of that period.

September 19th. The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here by the right Honourable Lord Hails—Anne Napier and Anne Nicol, ſeparately charged with child murder, petitioned for baniſhment, to which the Advocate gave his conſent; Peter Moir from Craigievar and others were tried for deforcing exciſe officers and a ſheriff officer; the jury are to return their verdict Monday morning at 8 o'clock, when the Court proceeds to the reſt of the trials.

Septr.

Septr. 21. Peter Moir &c. accuſed of deforcing exciſe Officers and a ſheriff Officer. Peter Moir and Elizabeth Moir were found guilty of the firſt offence charged, aggravated by circumſtances of extraordinary violence. The ſentence againſt them is, That Peter Moir be whipt through the ſtreets of this city, and thereafter baniſhed Scotland for five years; and Elizabeth Moir to be baniſhed for the ſame ſpace.

James Inverarity was accuſed, at the inſtance of is Majeſty's Advocate, for committing a rape. The Jury returned a verdict finding, in one voice, the libel not proven. Whereupon Mr Inverarity was aſſoilzied and diſmiſſed.

Andrew Murry was accuſed of forgery; but the Advocate-depute moved to deſert the diet againſt him ſimpliciter, which was done, and he diſmiſſed.——Which concludes the proceedings of the court here.

A correſpondent has favoured us with the following account of the procedure on the trial of Mr Inverarity.

When the court was open, the indictment having been read and denied, and the relevancy of it having been controverted by Mr John Burnet; his Majeſty's Advocate-depute ſpoke in anſwer to the objections, and after ſome obſervations from the bench, and a reply by Mr M'Connochie (ſenior counſel for Mr Inverarity) in which he ſtated generally what was meant to be inſiſted on and proved in defence. Lord Hailes pronounced an interlocutor, finding the libel relevant to infer the pains of law—remitting it to an aſſize allowing the pannel to prove in exculpation or alleviation, in the ordinary ſtyle.

His Lordſhip then named a jury, chiefly from the liſt for Banffſhire, and was at much pains to have the court cleared of every perſon without diſtinction except the Magiſtrates of the city, and the council and agents concerned in the trial. That being effected, his Majeſty's Advocate Depute proceeded to the examination of his witneſſes, attended by the Procurator Fiſcal of the burgh of Aberdeen, who had conducted the precognition of them; and ſeven witneſſes, male and female, having been examined on the part of the proſecutor, it became evident that there was no proof againſt the pannel.——A conference was then held by the advocate depute and leading counſel for Mr Inverarity; at the end of which his Lordſhip mentioned that it was left entirely to him to addreſs the jury, without examining a ſingle witneſs on the part of Mr Inverarity. This his Lordſhip did in a very candid manner, acquainting them at the ſame time, that as they could be in no heſitation in the matter, they might retire into an adjoining room, to form their verdict, for which he would wait in court.——The jury was incloſed for a ſhort time, and returned their verdict, finding in one voice the libel not proven; on which Mr Inverarity was immediately aſſoilzied and diſmiſſed from the bar. And it could

not

not fail to be remarked, with how much joy his acquittal was received by the public.

On Wednesday last came on the election of the Magistrates and Town Council of this city for the ensuing year, when the following gentlemen were chosen, viz.

WILLIAM CRUDEN, Esq; unanimously elected Provost.

JAMES PAUL.
JOHN COPLAND.
WILLIAM RICHIE.
JAMES ALLARDYCE } Bailies.

WILLIAM SHEPHERD Dean of Guild.
PETER DUGUID, Treasurer.
Alexander More, Shoremaster.
Chas. Farquharson, Master of Kirk and Bridge-works.
Alexander Robertson, Master of Mortifications.
Robert Garden, Master of Guild Brethren's Hospital,

Provost John Abercrombie
Bailie Alexander Hadden,
William Black,
James Young junr,
James Hadden,
Alexander Dingwall, } Merchant Counsellors,

Deacon John Imray, Baker,
Deacon Robert Leisk, Taylor, } Trades counsellors,

Septr. the 5th, The Battery Hospital, fitted up three months since for the reception of the Fishermen of Footdee and their families, was shut up, by the direction of the Physicians and the other gentlemen who superintended this truly useful and benevolent establishment. Although the expence unavoidably incurred upon the occasion has been considerable, in the necessary support of the Hospital, and the requisite aid to the familes, the heads of whom had been disabled by illness, yet the subscribers have much reason to be pleased, that the condition of a very useful and grateful set of people has been rendered comfortable, a check has been given to an alarming and spreading disease, and that "the blessing of those who were ready to perish has fallen upon them."

On the 29 ult. the Right Hon. Lady Saltoun was safely delivered of a daughter, at Philorth.

The following instance of the fatal effects of drinking raw spirits happened lately in the parish of Fettercairn in the Mearns.

Some dykers who had finished a piece of work, and received some drink money laid it out on whisky, hot from the still, and sat down by the road side to drink it. Four men passing by with their carts were accosted by them, and asked to partake of their liquor, which they imprudently did: and the melancholy consequence

quence was, that one of the carters died on the ſpot, and the other, it is thought cannot ſurvive.

Laſt week, a farmer in the pariſh of Belhelvie driving his cart, the horſes took fright, and, in endeavouring to ſtop them, he fell down and was cruſhed in ſuch a manner, that he ſurvived only an hour.

Died here upon the 27th of laſt month, in the 82d year of her age, Mrs Elizabeth Wilſon, widow of Mr Alexander Strachan, late miniſter of Keig.

Extract of a letter from Inverneſs; Auguſt, 28.

This day the two Maſon Lodges of this place walked in proceſſion to the ground on which the ſteeple of our new Court-Houſe is to be erected, and were there joined by the Provoſt and Magiſtrates, with a number of the moſt reſpectable inhabitants of the county and town. The foundation ſtone of this building, which is intended to be built on a very elegant plan, was then laid by the Maſters, amidſt the joyous acclamations of an amazing concourſe of ſpectators.

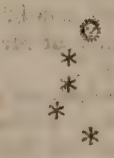
FATAL EFFECTS OF JEALOUSY.

AT a ſmall village near Nottinghamſhire, a labouring man, happy in a frugal and induſtrious wife, had the misfortune to diſoblige a neighbouring female friend. From the moment the ſuppoſed offence was given, ſhe determined on revenge; and took the firſt opportunity of alarming tha jealouſy of the huſband, by inſinuating that his wife had other methods of earning money than by ſpinning.

The man ſeemed not to notice what the woman ſaid, but reſolved in his own mind, to be convinced: accordingly he concealed in the flax which was wound on the diſtaff, a penknife, ſo that if his wife really ſpun, ſhe muſt of courſe find it. He waited for ſome days—the knife was not found, though his wife ſeemed always buſy when he came home. The wretched man was now convinced of his wife's infidelity. Enraged he tore the flax from the diſtaff, and with the knife ſtabbed her to the heart. He then immediately cut his own throat, but lived long enough to learn the innocence of his wife.

It appeared, upon inveſtigation, that the poor woman had, unknown to her huſband, learnt to make lace-edging, by which ſhe earned much more than ſhe could by ſpinning and hoped to ſurpriſe her huſband at the year's end with the little treaſure ſhe could ſave. Two or three ſmall parcels of ſilver, found in different parts of the houſe, confirmed the ſtory told by a friend in whom ſhe confided. The woman fury, who was the cauſe of this dreadful cataſtrophe, dares not venture abroad; and ſo ſtrong againſt her is the indignation of the neighbourhood, that even at home ſhe is every moment in terror of her life.

HUNTER'S ASSEMBLY.



A Correſpondent writes as follows, relative to the enſuing HUNTER'S ASSEMBLY.

SO, my dear Sir, you tell me you will be very throng for a week or two, in conſequence of the Hunter's Ball, which, if I may judge from the liſt with which you have favoured me, will be honoured with as *conſiderable*, *reſpectable*, and *elegant* an *aſſemblage* of NOBILITY and GENTRY, as perhaps ever before dignified the good Town of Aberdeen, on *any* occaſion whatever. I am glad of it: I cannot help being *heartily* of your opinion, that ſo *grand* an aſſembly will not only tend to the advantage, but alſo add conſiderably to the credit of Town; and I ſhould fondly hope that the inhabitants, who have ſeldom been accuſed of want of ſpirit or gratitude, will not fail in every becoming return of reſpect; at leaſt, I cannot help thinking that I have ſeen your whole town in a BLAZE, on an occaſion which I ſhould conceive of much leſs importance to the *Community*.

THE CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE OR ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR OCTOBER, 1789.

PHYSIOGNOMICAL ANECDOTES.

[From Lavater's Eſſays on Phyſiognomy, 3 vol. juſt publiſhed.]

I Require nothing of thee, ſaid a father to his innocent ſon, when bidding him farewell, but that thou ſhouldeſt bring me back this thy countenance.

A noble, amiable, and innocent young lady, who had been chiefly educated in the country, ſaw her face in the glaſs as ſhe paſſed it with a candle in her hand, retiring from evening prayer, and having juſt laid down her bible. Her eyes were caſt to the ground, with inexpreſſible modeſty, at the ſight of her own image. She paſſed the winter in town, ſurrounded by adorers, hurried away by diſſipation, and plunged in trifling amuſement; ſhe forgot her bible, and her devotion. In the beginning of ſpring ſhe returned again to her country ſeat, her chamber, and the table on which her bible lay. Again ſhe had the candle in her hand, and again ſaw herſelf in the glaſs. She turned pale, put down the candle, retreated to a ſofa, and fell on her knees.—'Oh God! I no longer know my own face. How am I degraded! My follies and vanities are all written in my countenance. Wherefore have they been neglected, illegible, till this inſtant? Oh come and expel, come and utterly efface them, mild tranquillity, ſweet devotion, and ye gentle cares of benevolent love!'

'I will forfeit my life,' ſaid Titus of the prieſt Tacitus, 'if this man be not an arch knave. I have three times obſerved him ſigh and weep, without cauſe; and ten times turn aſide, to conceal a laugh he could not reſtrain, when vice or misfortune were mentioned.'

A ſtranger ſaid to a phyſiognomiſt, 'How many dollars is my face worth?'—'It is hard to determine, replied the latter. 'It is worth fifteen hundred,' continued the queſtioner, 'for ſo many has a perſon lent me upon it, to whom I was a total ſtranger.'

A poor man aſked alms. 'How much do you want?' ſaid the perſon of whom he aſked, aſtoniſhed at the peculiar honeſty of his countenance. How ſhall I dare to fix the ſum? anſwered the needy perſon: 'give me what you pleaſe, ſir, I ſhall be contented and thankful.—'Not ſo,' replied the phyſiognomiſt, 'as God lives I will give you what you want, be it little or much.' 'Then, ſir, be pleaſed to give me eight ſhillings.'—'Here they are; had you aſked a hundred guineas you ſhould have had them.'

NATIONAL CHARACTERS.

[From the SAME.]

The ENGLISHMAN.

THE Engliſhman is erect in his gait, and generally ſtands as if a ſtake were driven through his body. His nerves are ſtrong, and he is the beſt runner. He is diſtinguiſhed from all other men by the roundneſs and ſmoothneſs of the muſcles of his face. If he neither ſpeak nor move, he ſeldom declares the capability and mind he poſſeſſes in ſo ſuperior a degree. His ſilent eye ſeeks not to pleaſe. His hair, coat, and character, alike, are ſmooth. Not cunning, but on his guard, and perhaps but little colouring is neceſſary to deceive him, on any occaſion. Like the bull dog, he does not bark; but if irritated rages. As he wiſhes not for more eſteem than he merits, ſo he deteſts the falſe pretenſions of his neighbours, who would arrogate excellence they do not poſſeſs. Deſirous of private happineſs, he diſregards public opinion, and obtains a character of ſingularity. His imagination, like a ſea-coal fire, is not the ſplendor that enlightens a region, but expands genial warmth. Perſeverance in ſtudy, and pertinacity, for centuries, in fixed principles, have raiſed and maintained the Britiſh ſpirit, as well as the Britiſh government, trade, manufactures, and marine. He has punctuality and probity, not trifling away his time to eſtabliſh falſe principles, or making a parade with a vicious hypotheſis.

The FRENCHMAN.

In the temperament of nations, the French claſs is that of the ſanguine. Frivolous, benevolent, and oſtentatious, the Frenchman forgets not his inoffenſive parade till old age has made him wiſe.

At

At all times diſpoſed to enjoy life, he is the beſt of companions. He pardons himſelf much, and therefore pardons others if they will but grant that they are foreigners, and he is a Frenchman. His gait is dancing, his ſpeech without accent, and his ear incurable. His imagination purſues the conſequences of ſmall things with the rapidity of the ſecond-hand of a ſtop watch, but ſeldom gives thoſe loud, ſtrong, reverberating ſtrokes which proclaim new diſcoveries to the world. Wit is his inheritance. His countenance is open, and, at firſt ſight, ſpeaks a thouſand pleaſant, amiable things. Silent he cannot be, either with eye, tongue, or feature. His eloquence is often deafening, but his good-humour caſts a veil over all his failings. His form is equally diſtinct from that of other nations, and difficult to deſcribe in words. No other man has ſo little of the firm, or deep traits, or ſo much motion. He is all appearance, all geſture; therefore, the firſt impreſſion ſeldom deceives, but declares who and what he is. His imagination is incapable of high flights, and the ſublime in all arts is to him offence. Hence his diſlike of whatever is antique, in art, or literature; his deafneſs to true muſic; his blindneſs to the higher beauties of painting. His laſt, moſt marking trait is, that he is aſtoniſhed at every thing, and cannot comprehend how it is poſſible men ſhould be other than they are at Paris.

The Italian.

The countenance of the Italian is ſoul, his ſpeech exclamation, his motion geſticulation. His form is the nobleſt, and his country the true ſeat of beauty. His ſhort forehead, his ſtrong marked eye-bones, the fine contour of his mouth, give a kindred claim to the antiques of Greece. The ardour of his eyes denotes that the beneficent ſun brings forth fruit more perfectly in Italy than beyond the Alps. His imagination is ever in motion, ever ſympathizing with ſurrounding objects, and, as in the poem of Arioſto the whole works of creation are reflected, ſo are they, generally, in the national ſpirit. That power which could bring forth ſuch a work appears to me the general repreſentative of genius. It ſings all, and from it moſt things are ſung. The ſublime in arts is the birth-right of the Italian. Modern religion and politics may have degraded and falſified his character, may have rendered the vulgar faithleſs and crafty, but the ſuperior part of the nation abounds in the nobleſt and beſt of men.

The Dutchman.

The Dutchman is tranquil, patient, confined, and appears to will nothing. His walk and eye are long ſilent, and an hour of his company will ſcarcely produce a thought. He is little troubled by the tide of paſſions, and he will contemplate, unmoved, the pa-

rading ſtreamers of all nations, ſailing before his eyes. Quiet and competence are his gods, therefore, thoſe arts alone which can procure theſe bleſſings employ his faculties. His laws, political and commercial, have originated in that ſpirit of ſecurity which maintains him in the poſſeſſion of what he has gained. He is tolerant in all that relates to opinion, if he be but left peaceably to enjoy his property, and to aſſemble at the meeting-houſe of his ſect. The character of the ant is ſo applicable to the Dutch, that to this literature itſelf conforms, in Holland. All poetical powers, exerted either in great works or ſmall, are foreign to this nation. They endure pleaſure from the peruſal of, but produce no, poetry. I ſpeak of the united Provinces, and not of the Flemings, whoſe jovial character is in the midway between the Italian and French. This may afford data for the hiſtory of their arts.

A high forehead, half open eyes, full noſe, hanging cheeks, wide open mouth, fleſhy lips, broad chin, and large ears, I believe to be the characteriſtic of the Dutchman.

The German.

A German thinks it diſgraceful not to know every thing, and dreads nothing ſo much as to be thought a fool. Probity often makes him appear a blockhead. Of nothing is he ſo proud as of honeſt, moral underſtanding. According to modern tactics he is certainly the beſt ſoldier, and the teacher of all Europe. He is allowed to be the greateſt inventor, and, often, with ſo little oſtentation that foreigners have, for centuries, unknown to him, robbed him of his glory. From the age of Tacitus, a willing dependant, he has exerted faculties for the ſervice of his maſter, which others only exert for freedom and property. His countenance does not like a painting in freſco, ſpeak at a diſtance, but he muſt be ſought and ſtudied. His good nature and benevolence are often concealed under apparent moroſeneſs, and a third perſon is always neceſſary to draw off the veil and ſhow him as he is. He is difficult to move, and, without the aid of old wine, is ſilent. He does not ſuſpect his own worth, and wonders when it is diſcovered by others. Fidelity, induſtry, and ſecreſy, are his three principal characteriſtics. Not having wit, he indulges his ſenſibility. Moral good is the colouring which he requires in all arts. Hence his great indulgence toward abortions which wear this maſk. His epic and lyric ſpirit walks in unfrequented paths. Hence again his great, and frequently gigantic ſenſe, which ſeldom permits him the clear aſpect of enthuſiaſm, or the glow of ſplendor. Moderate in the uſe of this world's delights, he has little propenſity to ſenſuality and extravagance, but he is, therefore, formal, and leſs ſocial than his neighbour.

ON GRACE,

AS ONE OF THE CONSTITUENTS OF BEAUTY;

AN ESSAY.

GRACE may be called the laſt finiſhing and nobleſt part of beauty. We are accuſtomed to ſpeak of it as a thing inexplicable; and in a great meaſure perhaps it is ſo. We know that the ſoul is, but we ſcarce know what it is: every judge of beauty can point out grace; but no one ſeems even yet to have fixed upon a definition for it.

Grace often depends on ſome very little incidents in a fine face; and in actions it conſiſts more in the manner of doing things than in the things themſelves. It is perpetually varying its appearance, and is therefore much more difficult to be conſidered than in any thing fixed and ſteady. While you look upon one, it ſteals from under the eye of the obſerver; and is ſucceeded perhaps by another that flits away as ſoon and as imperceptibly. It is on this account that grace is better to be ſtudied in Corregio's, Guido's and Raphael's pictures, than in real life.

But though one cannot punctually ſay what grace is, we may point out the parts and things in which it is moſt apt to appear.

The chief dwelling-place of grace is about the mouth; though at times it may viſit every limb or part of the body. But the mouth is the chief ſeat of grace, as much as the chief ſeat for the beauty of the paſſions is in the eyes. Thus, when the French uſe the expreſſion of *une bouche fort graeicuſe*, they mean it properly of grace; but when they ſay *des yeux tres gracieux*, it then falls to the ſhare of the paſſions; and it means kind or favourable.

In a very graceful face, by which we do not ſo much mean a majeſtic as a ſoft and pleaſing one, there is now and then (for no part of beauty is either ſo engaging or ſo uncommon) a certain deliciouſneſs that almoſt always lives about the mouth, in ſomething not quite enough to be called a ſmile, but rather an approach toward one, which varies gently about the different lines there like a little fluttering Cupid, and perhaps ſometimes diſcovers a little dimple, that after juſt lightening upon you diſappears and appears again by fits.

The grace of attitudes may belong to the poſition of each part, as well as to the carriage or diſpoſition of the whole body: but how much more it belongs to the head than to any other part may be

be seen in the pieces of the most celebrated painters; and particularly in those of Guido, who has been rather too lavish in bestowing this beauty on almost all his fine women; whereas nature has given it in so high a degree but to very few.

The turns of the neck are extremely capable of grace, and are very easy to be observed, though very difficult to be accounted for.

How much of this grace may belong to the arms and feet, as well as to the neck and head, may be seen in dancing. But it is not only in genteel motions that a very pretty woman will be graceful; and Ovid (who was so great a master in all the parts of beauty) had very good reason for saying, that when Venus, to please her gallant, imitated the hobbling gait of her husband, her very lameness had a great deal of prettiness and grace in it.

'Every motion of a graceful woman,' says Tibullus, 'is full of grace.' She designs nothing by it perhaps, and may even not be sensible of it herself: and indeed she should not be so too much; for the moment that any gesture or action appears to be affected, it ceases to be graceful.

Horace and Virgil seem to extend grace so far as to the flowing of the hair, and Tibullus even to the dress of his mistress; but then he assigns it more to her manner of putting on, and appearing in, whatever she wears, than to the dress itself. It is true, there is another wicked poet (Ovid) who has said (with much less decency) 'that dress is the better half of the woman.'

——Pars minima est ipsa puella sui.
OVID.

There are two very distinct (and, as it were, opposite) sorts of grace; the majestic and the familiar. The former belongs chiefly to the very fine woman, and the latter to the very pretty ones: that is more commanding, and this the more delightful and engaging. The Grecian painters and sculptors used to express the former most strongly in the looks and attitudes of their Minervas, and the latter in those of Venus.

Xenophon, in his choice of Hercules (or at least the excellent translator of that piece) has made just the same distinction in the personages of Wisdom and Pleasure; the former of which he describes as moving on to that young hero with the majestic sort of grace; and the latter with the familiar:

Graceful, yet each with different grace they move;
This striking sacred awe, that softer winning love.

No poet seems to have understood this part of beauty so well as our own Milton. He speaks of these two sorts of grace very distinctly; and gives the majestic to his Adam, and both the familiar

familiar and majeſtic to Eve; but the latter in a leſs degree than the former:

Two of far nobler ſhape erect and tall,
Godlike erect, with native honour clad,
In naked majeſty, ſeem'd lords of all;
And worthy ſeem'd. For in their looks divine
The image of their glorious Maker ſhone:
Truth, wiſdom, ſanctitude ſevere and pure;
Severe, but in true filial freedom plac'd;
Whence true authority in men: though both
Not equal, as their ſex not equal, ſeem'd.
For contemplation he, and valour, form'd;
For ſoftneſs ſhe, and ſweet attractive grace.
Milton's Par. Loſt, B. iv. 298.

——I eſpy'd thee, fair indeed and tall,
Under a plantain; yet methought leſs fair,
Leſs winning ſoft, leſs amiably mild,
Than that ſmooth wat'ry image.—
(Eve, of Adam and herſelf) Ib. v. 480.

——— Her heav'nly form
Angelic, but more ſoft and feminine;
Her graceful innocence; her ev'ry air
Of geſture, or leaſt action.— B. ix. 461.

Grace was in all her ſteps: heav'n in her eye;
In ev'ry geſture, dignity and love.
B. viii. 489.

Speaking, or mute, all comelineſs and grace
Attends thee; and each word, each motion, forms.
Ib. 223.

Though grace is ſo difficult to be accounted for in general, yet there are two particular things which ſeem to hold univerſally in relation to it.

The firſt is, 'That there is no grace without motion; that is, without ſome genteel or pleaſing motion, either of the whole body or of ſome limb, or at leaſt of ſome feature. And it may be hence that lord Bacon calls grace by the name of decent motion; juſt as if they were equivalent terms: 'In beauty, that of favour is more than that of colour; and that of gracious and decent motion, more than that of favour.'

Virgil in one place points out the majeſty of Juno, and in another the graceful air of Apollo, by only ſaying that they move; and poſſible he means no more when he makes the motion of Venus

the

the principal thing by which Æneas discovers her under all her disguise; though the commentators, as usual, would fain find out a more dark and mysterious meaning for it.

All the best statues are represented as in some action or motion; and the most graceful statue in the world [the Apollo Belvedere] is so much so, that when one faces it at a little distance, one is almost apt to imagine that he is actually going to move on toward you.

All graceful heads, even in the portraits of the best painters, are in motion; and very strongly on those of Guido in particular; which are all either casting their looks up toward heaven, or down toward the ground, or side-way, as regarding some object. A head that is quite unactive, and flung flat upon the canvas (like the faces on medals after the fall of the Roman empire, or the Gothic heads before the revival of the arts,) will be so far from having any grace, that it will not even have any life in it.

The second observation is, 'That there can be no grace with impropriety;' or, in other words, that nothing can be graceful that is not adapted to the characters of the person.

The graces of a little lively beauty would become ungraceful in a character of majesty; as the majestic airs of an empress would quite destroy the prettiness of the former. The vivacity that adds a grace to beauty in youth would give an additional deformity to old age; and the very same airs which would be charming on some occasions may be quite shocking when extremely misimed or extremely misplaced.

The inseparable union of propriety and grace seems to have been the general sense of mankind, as we may guess from the languages of several nations; in which some words that answer to our *proper* or *becoming* are used indifferently for beautiful or graceful. Thus among the Greeks, the words Πρεπον and Καλον, and among the Romans *pulchrum* and *decens*, or *decorum*, are used indifferently for one another.

It appears wrong, however, to think (as some have done) that grace consists entirely in propriety; because propriety is a thing easy enough to be understood, and grace (after all we can say about it) very difficult. Propriety, therefore, and grace are no more one and the same thing than grace and motion are. It is true, it cannot subsist without either; but then there seems to be something else, which cannot be explained, that goes to the composition, and which possibly may give its greatest force and pleasingness.

Whatever are the causes of it, this is certain, that grace is the chief of all the constituent parts of beauty; and so much so, that it seems to be the only one which is absolutely and universally admired: all the rest are only relative. One likes a brunette beauty better than a fair one; I may love a little woman, and you a large one, best; a person of mild temper will be fond of the gentler passions

passions in the face, and one of a bolder cast may choose to have more vivacity and more vigorous passions expressed there: but grace is found in few, and is pleasing to all. Grace, like poetry, must be born with a person, and is never wholly to be acquired by art. The most celebrated of all the ancient painters was Apelles; and the most celebrated of all the modern Raphael: and it is remarkable, that the distinguishing character of each of them was grace. Indeed, that alone could have given them so high a pre-eminence over all their other competitors, and secured to them undiminished and unrivalled fame.

[To be concluded in our next.]

THE VISION OF ALMET.

AN EASTERN STORY.

Fortune her gifts may variously dispose;
And those be happy call'd, unhappy those;
But heaven's just balance equal will appear,
While those are plac'd in hope, and those in fear.

POPE.

ALMET, the Dervise, who watched the sacred lamp in the sepulchre of the prophet, as he one day rose from the devotions of the morning, which he had performed at the gate of the temple, with his body turned towards the East, and his forehead upon the earth, saw before him a man in splendid apparel, attended by a long retinue, who gazed stedfastly upon him, with a look of mournful complacency, and seemed desirous to speak but unwilling to offend.

The Dervise, after a short silence, advanced, and saluting him with the calm dignity which independence confers upon humility, requested that he would reveal his purpose.

"*Almet*, said the stranger, thou seest before thee a man, whom the hand of prosperity has overwhelmed with wretchedness. Whatever I once desired as the means of happiness, I now possess; but I am not yet happy, and therefore I despair. I regret the lapse of time, because it glides away without enjoyment; and as I expect nothing in the future but the vanity of the past, I do not wish that the future shall arrive. Yet I tremble lest it should be cut off: and my heart sinks when I anticipate the moment in which eternity shall close over the vacuity of my life, like the seas

upon

upon the path of a ship, and leave no traces of my existence more durable than the furrow which remains after the waves have united. If, in the treasures of wisdom, there is any precept to obtain felicity, vouchsafe it to me: For this purpose am I come; a purpose which yet I fear to reveal, lest, like all the former, it should be disappointed." *Almet* listened with looks of astonishment and pity, to this complaint of a being in whom reason was known to be a pledge of immortality: But the serenity of his countenance soon returned; and stretching out his hands towards heaven, "Stranger," said he "the knowledge which I have received from the prophet, I will communicate to thee."

"As I was sitting once at the porch of the temple, pensive and alone, mine eyes wandered among the multitude that was scattered before me; and while I remarked the wariness and solicitude which was visible in every countenance, I was suddenly struck with a sense of their condition. Wretched mortals, said I, to what purpose are you busy; If to produce happiness, by whom is it enjoyed; Do the linens of *Egypt*, and the silks of *Persia* bestow felicity on those who wear them, equal to the wretchedness of yonder slaves, whom I see leading the camels that bring them? Is the fineness of the texture, or the splendor of the tints, regarded with delight by those, to whom custom has rendered them familiar? Or, can the power of habit render others insensible of pain, who live only to traverse the desart; a scene of dreadful uniformity, where a barren level is bounded only by the horizon; where no change of prospect, nor variety of images, relieve the traveller from a sense of toil and danger; of whirlwinds, which in a moment may bury him in the sand; and of thirst, which the wealthy have given half their possessions to allay? Do those on whom hereditary diamonds sparkle with unregarded lustre, gain from the possession what is lost by the wretch who seeks them in the mine: Who lives excluded from the common bounties of nature; to whom even the vicissitude of day and night is not known; who sighs in perpetual darkness, and whose life is one mournful alternative of insensibility and labour? If those are not happy who possess in proportion as those are wretched who bestow, how vain a dream is the life of man! And if there is indeed such difference in the value of existence, how shall we acquit of partiality the hand by which this difference has been made?

"While my thoughts thus multiplied, and my heart burnt within me, I became sensible of a sudden influence from above. The streets and the crowds of *Mecca* disappeared. I found myself sitting on the declivity of a mountain, and perceived at my right hand an angel, whom I knew to be *Azoran*, the minister of reproof. When I saw him I was afraid. I cast my eyes upon the ground, and was about to depricate his anger, when he commanded me to be silent. "*Almet*, said he, thou hast devoted thy life to meditation, that they council might deliver ignorance from the

the mazes of error, and deter presumption from the precipice of guilt; but the book of nature thou hast read without understanding: it is again open before thee; look up, consider it, and be wise."

"I looked up, and beheld an inclosure, beautiful as the gardens of paradise, but of a small extent. Through the middle there was a green walk; at the end a wild desart: and beyond, impenetrable darkness. The walk was shaded with trees of every kind, that were covered at once with blossoms and fruit; innumerable birds were singing in the branches; the grass was intermingled with flowers, which impregnated the breeze with fragrance, and painted the path with beauty: On the one side flowed a gentle transparent stream, which was just heard to murmur over the golden sands that sparkled at the bottom; and on the other were walks and bowers, fountains, grottos, and cascades, which diversified the scene with endless variety, but did not conceal the bounds.

"While I was gazing in a transport of delight and wonder on this enchanting spot, I perceived a man stealing along the walk with a thoughtful and deliberate pace: His eyes were fixed upon the earth, and his arms crossed on his bosom; he sometimes started as if a sudden pang had seized him; his countenance expressed solicitude and terror; he looked round with a sigh, and having gazed a moment on the desart that lay before him, he seemed as if he wished to stop, but was impelled forward by some insensible power: His features, however, soon settled again into a calm melancholy; his eyes were again fixed on the ground, and he went on as before, with apparent reluctance, but without emotion. I was struck with this appearance; and turning hastily to the angel, was about to enquire, what could produce such infelicity in a being, surrounded with every object that could gratify every sense; but he prevented my request: "The book of nature, said he, is before thee; look up, consider it, and be wise." I looked and beheld a valley between two mountains that were craggy and barren: On the path there was no verdure, and the mountains afforded no shade: The sun burnt in the zenith, and every spring was dried up: But the valley terminated in a country that was pleasant and fertile, shaded with woods and adorned with buildings. At a second view, I discovered a man in this valley, meagre indeed and naked, but his countenance was chearful, and his deportment active: he kept his eye fixed upon the country before him, and looked as if he would have run, but that he was restrained, as the other had been impelled, by some secret influence: Sometimes, indeed, I perceived a sudden expression of pain, and sometimes he stepped short as if his foot was pierced by the asperities of the way; but the sprightliness of his countenance instantly returned, and he passed forward without appearance of repining or complaint.

I turned again towards the angel, impatient to enquire from

ſecret ſource happineſs was derived, in a ſituation ſo different from that in which it might have been expected; but he again prevented my requeſt: "*Almet*, ſaid he, remember what thou haſt ſeen, and let this memorial be written upon the tablet of thy heart. Remember, *Almet*, that the world, in which thou are placed, is but the road to another; and that happineſs depends not upon the path, but the end: The value of this period of thy exiſtence, is fixed by hope and fear. The wretch who wiſhed to linger in the garden, who looked round upon its limits with terror, was deſtitute of enjoyment, becauſe he was deſtitute of hope, and was perpetually tormented by the dread of loſing that which he did not enjoy. The ſong of the birds had been repeated till it was not heard, and the flowers had ſo often recurred that their beauty was not ſeen; the river glided by unnoticed, and he feared to lift his eye to the proſpect, leſt he ſhould behold the waſte that circumſcribed it. But he that toiled through the valley was happy, becauſe he looked forward with hope. Thus, to the ſojourner upon earth, it is of little moment, whether the path he trades be ſtrewed with flowers or with thorns, if he perceive himſelf to approach thoſe regions, in compariſon of which the thorns and the flowers of this wilderneſs loſe the ir diſtinction, and are both alike impotent to give pleaſure or pain.

"What then has eternal wiſdom unequally diſtributed? That which can make every ſtation happy, and without which every ſtation muſt be wretched, is acquired by virtue; and virtue is poſſible to all. Remember, *Almet*, the viſion which thou haſt ſeen; and let my words be written on the tablet of thy heart, that thou mayſt direct the wanderer to happineſs, and juſtify God to man."

While the voice of *Azoran* was yet ſounding in my ear, the proſpect vaniſhed from before me, and I found myſelf again ſitting at the porch of the temple. The ſun was going down, the multitude was retired to reſt, and the ſolemn quiet of midnight concurred with the reſolution of my doubts to complete the tranquillity of my mind.

Such, my ſon, was the viſion which the prophet vouchſafed me not for my ſake only, but for thine. Thou haſt ſought felicity in temporal things; and therefore thou art diſappointed. Let not inſtruction be loſt upon thee; but go thy way, let thy flock cloath the naked, and thy table feed the hungary; deliver the poor from oppreſſion, and let thy converſation be above. Thus ſhalt thou *rejoice in hope* and look forward to the end of life, as the conſummation of thy felicity.

Almet, in whoſe breaſt devotion kindled as he ſpake, returned into the temple, and the ſtranger departed in peace.

OF GREAT MEN.

THERE are divers Enormities which are highly complained of in *Great Men* by an inferior Sort of People, at the same time that they imitate them in those very Enormities, and very often outdo them. I therefore, being an impartial Person, am determined in this Essay to apologize for my Superiors, and endeavour to prove, that those Gentlemen call'd *Men of Quality*, are not worse than the meanest of the People.

The first I shall mention, is the *Breach of Promises*, and the frequent *Disappointments* which they are said to be guilty of. I confess, this is a grievous Charge, and no Body has a greater Aversion to kicking his Heels in a *Leves-Room*, or hearing sham-sham Excuses from a *Great Man*, than myself. I think it very provoking, when my Lord has appointed me to wait on him at such a Time, to be told by his porter, that he is gone out, or not well, and cannot be spoken with; neither can I at all relish a thousand Disappointments and dilatory Excuses for not serving me, after I have had ten Times as many Promises, that he would do it—But for God's sake, is this Grievance confined to *Great men*, or ought the Accusation to be so? Is not the same Practice common to the greatest Part of Mankind, and have we not instances every Day of Persons of all Ranks and Conditions, who shew their Dexterity in deceiving their Dependants in the same Manner? How many worthy Attornies do I know, who put off their Clients from Term to Term, with solemn Promises that there Business shall be done out of Hand; and yet never remember a Word of it after their Backs are turn'd? There is another Set of Men, who fall into this Enormity, not out of an evil Disposition, or any vicious Intent, but merely out of Wantonness, and to give themselves an Air of Importance. I know one of this Sort, who is so careful of being punctual on any Account, that rather than be true to any Appointment which he has made, he will walk to and fro by the Door, for an hour together in the Rain till he is wet through: And I was lately pester'd with a Printer of this complexion, who (when I have been publishing a Poem) has given me more Vexation in attending the Press, than the noble Lord did to whom I inscribed it—Another Charge against great Men, is that of refusing to pay their just Debts; this also is a very heinous Charge, especially if we consider how reasonable most Tradesmen are in their Bills, and that they do not make their noble Customers pay, at most, above *Cent per Cent* for their Credit; is it not a very hard Case that for such

such a moderate Profit, the poor Men should be obliged to call ten or a dozen Times for their Money, and perhaps not get it at last without allowing the Steward twenty Shillings *per Cent.* out of their just Demands?—But neither is this Charge, if I apprehend right, so peculiar to great men, as it is generally imagined; indeed I wonder to hear this Complaint urged against a Sett of Men at a Time, when it seems to be a Maxim agreed on by all Men, *To pay no Body if they can help it;* not to mention that it is also inculcated as an Article of Religion, by the Example of several Reverend Divines, whom I need not mention: Only I must observe by the way, that I do not mean the Right Reverend Bishops, who, being enrolled among the Number of *great Men*, partake in the general Calumny, and in my present Apology—But to proceed; who are more polite Pay-masters than most of the smart *Black-bag* Beaus and fine Gentlemen about Town, (who can in no Sense be called *Great Men*;) or what is more fashionable in all Professions than to be *dunn'd*? It gives Men an Air, to be followed and solicited for Money, and shows them to be Persons of Business and Importance. A very fine Gentleman of my Acquaintance in the *Temple* is so sensible of this, that he is always busy when his *Washerwoman* wants to be paid, and makes the poor Soul run after him twenty times before he has Leisure to put his Hand into his Pocket; at other Times no Body is more *fashionably idle* than himself; and you may find him humming at a Tune out of his window, or jaunting from one Coffee House to another, in search of Engagements.

In short, I know no Persons in the World so remarkable for *prompt Payment* as our modern *Poets*, and other ingenious Authors, who always go with ready Money in their Hand's which they seem to do for this sage Reason—*because they know no Body cares to trust them.*

I am obliged to a Book, intitled, *The Fable of the Bees, or private Vices publick Benefits*, for another good Argument in Defence of my Clients in this particular, which is contained in this following Paradox, (*viz.*) *That if every Body paid his Debts*, honestly, *a great many* honest *Men would be ruined:* For as it is learnedly argued in the aforesaid Book, that we are indebted to particular private Vices for the flourishing Condition and Welfare of the publick; and as, if Luxury ceased, great Part of our Commerce would cease with it; and if the *Reformation of Manners* should so far prevail as to abolish Fornication, Multitudes of Surgeons would be ruined; so, if every Body should grow honest and pay his Debts willingly, what would become of the long Robe and *Westminster-hall?* I shall leave this Consideration with those whom it may concern, and pass to another Objection against *great Men*, which is the weightiest of them all; namely, their accepting of Places and Pensions from the Crown. I readily agree with these Objectors, that it would be much better for the Nation, if the King would be pleased to have no Ministers at all, but do all his Business and dress

dreſs his Dinner himſelf. This would certainly be the moſt effectual Method to leſſen our Taxes, and pay off the publick Debts: Or, in caſe he does not care to undertake ſo much Buſineſs himſelf, let him turn away the preſent ſet of Miniſters, and put the truſt into other Hands, and I'll warrant you Things would be much eaſier. But while great Men have all the Places, and we are forced to work for our Bread, how can it be expected that People will not complain.

But is it not very unreaſonable to hear a Taylor or a Shoemaker railing at the Miniſtry, and calling all Men in Places bribed and corrupted; at the ſame time that he is himſelf, with great Induſtry, and an hundred little underhand Practices, making Intereſt to be Church warden or Overſeer, that he may have the fingering of Public Money, and play over the Tricks of State in a lower Sphere? And yet what is more common than to ſee this? Or where are Factions, private Intereſts, Corruptions and Cabals more commonly carried on to obtain Offices of Truſt and Profit, than in Colleges of both our *Univerſities*? And yet where is there more clamour, grumbling and preaching againſt their Superiors, for the like Practices?—— I mention this to ſhew, that the old Proverb, *Set a W——— to catch a W———*, may be obſerved to be true thro' all Stations of Life.

There is one Complaint more againſt the preſent great Men; which, if it be true, even their Apologiſt cannot juſtify them in; I mean the neglect and Diſregard of all their Friends under Misfortunes and Proſecutions upon their Account. I have often heard this urged againſt them; but it ſeems ſo romantick an Accuſation, ſo inconſiſtent with their own private Intereſt, (even ſuppoſing them not to have a Grain of Public Honeſty left) and ſo oppoſite to the Conduct of all great Men before them, that I have not Faith enough to believe it. I thank God I never had the Trial of 'em myſelf upon ſuch an Occaſion; and hope never to ſee an Inſtance of it in any other, it being certainly the moſt melancholy Caſe in the World, to be violently proſecuted by one Party, purely upon a Party Account, and tamely deſerted by the other.

OF INFIDELITY.

A Due Veneration for Religion, and a Principle of Morality and Virtue, are ſo neceſſary to the Peace and Order of Society that if only the preſent Eaſe and Happineſs of Mankind, and what re-

respected this Life were to be considered, the People could not receive too strong Impressions in their favour; nor be capable of making good Subjects nor valuable Members of any State or Commonwealth in the World, unless they had taken sufficient Root in their Minds, and were in some Degree to influence them in every Action of their Lives.

Superstition, *Error*, and *Enthusiasm*; the *Tricks*, *Impositions*, and *Tyranny* of *pretended Religionists*, the *Heaps* of *Holy Rubbish*; the *Bigotry*, *Nonsense*, and *Imposture*, which some of our sagacious Moderns have endeavoured, with so much Zeal and Industry, to discover and publickly expose in the Religion of their Country; are undoubtedly, if their Allegations be just, great Grievances, and will highly deserve to be redressed whenever the Times and Circumstances of Affairs shall admit: But nevertheless these ingenious and discerning Gentlemen would do well to consider, before such a thing were attempted, whether the rooting out these Evils might not introduce worse; whether it were not better, for the sake of Peace and Quiet, and the good Government of the World, that Men should be even *Bigots*, than *Atheists*; and then, if the taking away from a Religion, its *Mysteries*, *Creeds*, *Articles* of *Faith*, and *Ceremonies*, supposing them to be no more than mere human Inventions, and endeavouring to bring its *Priesthood* into Contempt, is not the ready way to make them so?

I am sensible that at present there cannot be a more opprobrious Name than Bigot; and Bigotry indeed, in the common Acceptation of the Word, is the Bane of all Religion: and besides innumerable other Evils, is sometimes the Occasion even of Atheism itself.

It is natural for Men to run from one Extreme into the other, and when they find their own Religion too foolish and absurd for their Belief, without troubling themselves to examine further into the Matter, they generally conclude it to be the same with all the rest, and so give Credit to none.

The publick Worship of a Country ought to be as decent, rational, and simple as possible; much *Pomp Ceremony*, and *Show*, never in any respect answer the End for which they were designed: For as they evidently tend to make the better Sort Athiests, so on the contrary, they never fail to seize the Imagination of the Vulgar in such a manner, as always to leave a strong Tincture of *Superstition* and *Enthusiasm* behind them; they strike too deep an impression upon weak Minds, and, instead of raising in them a better Spirit of Devotion, occasion them to be gloomy, morose, full of vain and fantastick Terrors, disqualify them in a great measure for the Business of this Life, and amuse and deceive them with false and romantick Ideas of the next.

Nevertheless *Superstition*, in its worst Consquences, is not so prejudicial to Religion as *Infidelity* is; tho' the former may render it generally ineffectual and contemptible to the *Beaux Esprits* and more

more Refined Spirits of the Age, (to whom, by the way, 'tis great Odds but it had been so however) yet it has not quite so ill an Effect upon the *Rabble*; it still serves to keep them orderly and in awe, which could never be done under the Restraint of mere human Laws only. *Superstition*, 'tis true, makes the People, among whom it prevails, for the most part, degenerate, inactive, servile, mean-spirited, and unfit even for the ordinary Affairs and Offices of Life; but then, on the other Hand, it usually keeps them quiet, content, peaceable, obedient, and in due Submission to the Government under which they live: If they will do nothing to promote the Grandeur and Prosperity of their Country, they will never attempt to disturb its Repose; if they want Spirit and Bravery, or a Capacity for great Undertakings, they will not, however, be mutinous, factious, or unruly; if they cannot be great and powerful, they may nevertheless be happy and quiet.

However, we ought not to take it for granted, that every thing is *Bigotry* and *Superstition* which the *Wits* and *Free-Thinkers* are pleased to make themselves merry with under that Denomination; for when they are in this Vein of Pleasantry and Good-humour, they will not scruple to deride any thing that wears the Face of Religion; the *Holy Scripture* will escape no better with them than the *Alcoran* of *Mahomet*; and the *Doctrine* of the *Trinity*, the *Immortality* of the *Soul*, and the *Miracles* of our *Saviour* (if it be no Offence to call him so) are Matter of as much Mirth to them at such a time, as the *Tricks of a Juggler*, the *Divine Right* of *Tythes*, or the *Danger* of the *Church*: and they deal about their Satyr, as freely against the *Revelations* of *God*, as the *Inventions* of *Men*; nor will ever be brought to distinguish between what is *sacred*, and what is really *ridiculous*. They scoff at the Story of *Ghosts* and *Apparitions* the better to destroy the Belief of a *future State*, and endeavour to remove the Apprehensions of them from the Minds of the Rabble, only because they imagine that in some measure they may promote the Cause of Religion: For if our Religion did in reality abound with as many Errors and Absurdities as they can possibly charge it with, every Body ought not to be let into the Knowledge of it. It is necessary upon all accounts for their own sakes as well as ours, that the common People should be kept ignorant in these Matters; and if there are any Abuses crept into the Religion of their Country, they ought by all means to be concealed from them unless they could be immediately reformed as soon as known.

It has not been deny'd but *Superstition* is the Parent of many Mischiefs, and, next to *Infidelity*, of all Evils is the worst; and yet with Submission to our *profound Adepts* in *Religion* and *Politicks*, whose main Drift it seems to be to introduce one under colour of exclaiming against the *other*, it would be wrong to attempt the rooting out the former, if it were to give the least Encouragement to the latter. *Infidelity*, were it generally to prevail, could possibly end in nothing but *Anarchy* and a Dissolution of all *Government*; so that it certainly would be better to have but an indifferent

Religion, or even a bad one, than none at all: *Religion* is the Pillar of *Government*, it ſuſtains and ſupports it, therefore if that be taken away, the Superſtructure muſt of Courſe fall to the Ground.

Whatever Faults theſe Authors may find in our Religion, no Body ought to be acquainted with it, except thoſe that can diſcover it of themſelves; and they are generally more prudent than to communicate it to others, unleſs they have likewiſe catch'd the Itch of Scribbling; and a Pen in the Hand of ſuch a Perſon is as dangerous as a Sword in that of a Madman: They know little and therefore will believe nothing, and are almoſt as ignorant as they are poſitive and dogmatical; they read *Machiavel* and *Hobbes* as School-Boys do their Leſſon, and almoſt get them by Rote without once apprehending their Meaning; they produce their Authorities for Principles, which thro' all their Writings they have oppoſed, and pretend to prove from them ridiculous and new-fangled Opinions of their own: They make a Jeſt of all Virtue and Religion, becauſe they ſomewhere have heard that thoſe Authors have done the ſame; and at the very time that they are telling us in their Papers, that Man is of himſelf baſe, ſelfiſh, treacherous, deceitful; and, in a Word, a Compound of Vice and Folly, they are for utterly aboliſhing all Religion, which, if he is as bad a Creature as they aſſert, is the only thing that can poſſibly keep him within any Bounds or Moderation, or oblige him to lay the leaſt Reſtraint upon his wild Luſts and Appetites. What Purpoſe does all this anſwer? What can theſe pernicious and profligate Writers have in View, in thus creating Diſtruſt and Doubts in Men's Minds, and ſetting them at Variance with one another? Tho' they may become the Idols of the Mob by theſe Means, yet they make them the Jeſt and Contempt of Men of Senſe; and themſelves and their Writings are equally the Objects of Averſion and Scorn; their lewd and diſſolute Lives are the beſt Recommendation that can be of their Doctrines, and *one* can't fail to ſet forth in a proper Light and illuſtrate the *other*; eſpecially if they ſhould continue, as they have begun, to indulge themſelves in a full Liberty of *acting*, *ſpeaking*, and *writing* in open Defiance of all Laws, and even of the Rules of Civility and common Decency.

AN ACCOUNT
OF THE ORIGIN OF THE
SLAVE TRADE.

THIS traffic, ſo diſgraceful to humanity, began in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, about the year 1567.—A captain John

John Hawkins, revolving in his mind the ſituation of the Weſt India iſlands, then moſtly in the hands of the Spaniards and French, was the firſt who thought of introducing the Africans to aſſiſt the inhabitants in cultivating their plantations. He ſaw in them a people fit to endure labour in ſuch a climate; and conſidered their ſituation to be ſo bad in itſelf, from climate, rude ſtate of civilization, and continual quarrels and bloodſhed amongſt themſelves, that he thought they certainly would be no loſers, if not gainers, by change of country: the only difficulty was, how to get them from one territory to another ſo remote. This, however, he undertook; and from this aroſe the famous, or, to ſpeak more correctly, the infamous trade in Negroes.

Projectors are not to be charged with the criminality which often attends their projections in the after-proſecution of them. The intention of Hawkins, at his outſet, was not to force, but to perſuade, the Africans to change their own country for a better. Hawkins having propoſed his plan to ſome friends, a ſubſcription was ſoon filled up, and three veſſels, of about 100 tons burden each, fitted out for the voyage, with neceſſary commodities to traffic with the natives.

Having ſailed in October, he arrived without any accident at Sierra Leona, when he declared his purpoſe was to traffic, and accordingly exchanged his articles for the beſt commodities of the country.

During this buſineſs, he cauſed it often to be repreſented to the people, that he was going from thence to a country more pleaſant, fruitful, and happy, in every reſpect, than theirs: that it was inhabited by ſuch as himſelf and his company; and that if any of them, tired with their preſent ſituation, undoubtedly the moſt unpleaſant ſpot upon the face of the earth, and of their poor way of living, would embark with him, he would be anſwerable that, for their ſervices to the people who poſſeſſed the country, they ſhould have a ſhare of its many advantages.

This was repeated often; and, by ſuch cajoling, he at length infuſed a ſpirit of emigration among them: three hundred of them came to the reſolution of truſting themſelves with him in this new world, all of full age and ſtrength, and every thing was ſettled for their departure.

Hitherto there was no violence;—but one night before their departure, the cries of the people at variance reached the ears of Hawkins, and he called up his men. They went armed, not knowing the cauſe, and about day break were in the midſt of the confuſion. Captain Hawkins immediately attached himſelf to thoſe he perſonally knew, and with his people, fought in their defence. He was ſoon informed that a body of Negroes, from another part of the country, had come and fallen upon theſe without any provocation: ſwayed by the motives of intereſt, he determined at once upon revenge, and ſurrounding a large party of the aſſailants,

who, being overpowered, wished to escape, he made up with these the number of their adversaries their rage had destroyed, and carried them by force to the place whither others again went by choice.

Captain Hawkins made a distinction betwixt those he had taken prisoners of war, and those who came voluntarily; and he afterwards endeavoured to inculcate the same principles where he sold them; but the distinction was lost: those who purchased them at the same price, considered them as slaves of the same condition.

That those who were carried off by force, were prisoners of war, might, it is supposed, have proved a kind of salvo for the conscience of Hawkins; it was, however, satisfying himself by a strange kind of logic, though there are many who now argue in favour of that infamous trade on grounds less tenable.

Having made up the number of his Negroes, he sailed for Hispaniola, where, and at Puerto de Plata, he disposed of the whole of them to the Spaniards.

On his return to England, a second voyage was undertaken, under his command, with four ships. The queen encouraged the adventurer; but strict injunctions were laid on him, and all concerned, that no Negroes should be carried off by force.—They arrived safe in Africa, and got a complete cargo of slaves; but *not a single Negroe but what was carried off by violence*; and in taking these, many hands fell by the resistance of the Negroes. It may be true, that this was contrary to the advice of Hawkins: that they were all taken, however, by force—that those who made resistance were put to the sword—their villages plundered and burnt—and even their old people and children destroyed in the common ruin, are facts that cannot be overturned.—So much for the origin of this diabolical traffic!

ACCOUNT OF THE

EXTRAORDINARY DEXTERITY OF

WILLIAM KINGSTON;

WHO WAS BORN WITHOUT ARMS OR HANDS.

Extracted from J. VALTON'S Letter to the Rev. Mr. WESLY, Bristol, October 14, 1768.

IN order to give the public a satisfactory account of William Kingston, I went to Ditcheat last Monday, and the next morning

morning got him to breakfaſt with me at Mr. Goodfellow's, and had ocular proofs of his dexterity.

He highly entertained us at breakfaſt, by putting his half-naked foot upon the table as he ſat, and, carrying his tea and toaſt between his great and ſecond toe to his mouth, with as much facility as if his foot had been a hand, and his toes fingers. I put half a ſheet of paper upon the floor, with a pen and inkhorn. He threw off his ſhoes as he ſat, took the inkhorn in the toes of his left foot, and held the pen in thoſe of his right. He then wrote three lines as well as moſt ordinary writers, and as ſwiftly. He writes out all his own bills and other accounts. He then ſhewed me how he ſhaves himſelf with a razor in his toes; and he can comb his own hair. He can dreſs and undreſs himſelf, except buttoning his cloths. He feeds himſelf, and can bring both meat or broth to his mouth, by holding the fork or ſpoon in his toes. He cleans his own ſhoes: can clean the knives, light the fire, and do almoſt every other domeſtic buſineſs as well as another man. He can make hen-coops. He is a farmer by occupation. He can milk his cows with his toes, and can cut his own hay, bind it up in bundles, and carry it about the field for his cattle. Laſt winter he had eight heifers conſtantly to fodder. This laſt ſummer he made all his own hay-ricks. He can do all the buſineſs of the hay-field (except mowing) as faſt and as well, with only his feet, as others can with rakes and forks. He goes to the field and catches his horſe. He ſaddles and bridles him with his feet and toes. If he has a ſheep among his flock that ails any thing, he can ſeparate it from the reſt, drive it into a corner, and catch it when nobody elſe can. He then examines it, and applies a remedy to it. He is ſo ſtrong in his teeth, that he can lift ten pecks of beans with his teeth. He can throw a great ſledge hammer as far with his feet as other men with their hands. In a word, he can nearly do as much without, as others can with their arms.

He began the world with a hen and chicken. With the profit on theſe he purchaſed an ewe.—The ſale of theſe procured him a ragged colt (as he expreſſed it) and then a better. After this he raiſed a better and a few ſheep, and now occupies a ſmall farm.

REMARKS ON GRETNA GREEN.

By Mr. GILPIN.

GRETNA Green was the laſt place we viſited in Scotland—the great reſort of ſuch unfortunate nymphs, as differ with their

their parents and guardians on the ſubject of marriage. It is not a diſagreeable ſcene. The village is concealed by a grove of trees, which occupy a gentle riſe, at the end of which ſtands the church; and the picture is finiſhed with two diſtances, one of which is very remote.

Particular places furniſh their peculiar topic of converſation. At Dover, the great gate of England towards France, the vulgar topic is the landing and embarking of foreigners; their names, titles, and retinue; and a general civility towards them reigns both in manners and language.

Travel a few miles to the weſt, and at Portſmouth you will find a new topic of converſation. There all civility to our polite neighbours is gone: and people talk of nothing but ſhips, cannon gunpowder; and (in the boiſterous language of the place) blowing the French to the d———.

Here the converſation is totally changed. The only topics are the ſtratagems of lovers; the tricks of ſervants; and the deceits put upon parents and guardians—

—*Vetuere patres, quod non potuere vetare*—is the motto of the place.

Of all the ſeminaries in Europe, this is the ſeat where that ſpecies of literature, called Novel writing, may be the moſt ſucceſsfully ſtudied. A few months converſation with the *literati* of this place, will furniſh the inquiſitive ſtudent with ſuch a fund of anecdotes, that, with a moderate ſhare of imagination in tacking them together, he may ſpin out as many volumes as he pleaſes.—In his hands may ſhine the delicacy of that nymph, and an apology for her conduct, who, unſupported by a father, unattended by a ſiſter, boldly throws herſelf into the arms of ſome adventurer; flies in the face of every thing that bears the name of decorum; endures the illiberal laugh and jeſt of a whole country, through which ſhe runs; mixes in the ſhocking ſcenes of this vile place, where every thing that is low, indelicate, and abominable, preſides (no Loves and Graces to hold the nuptial torch, or lead the Hymeneal dance; an inn the temple, and an innkeeper the prieſt); and ſuffers her name to be enrolled (I had almoſt ſaid) in the records of proſtitution.—Theſe were perhaps the natural effects of an act of legiſlature, which, many thought, was conducted on leſs liberal principles than might have been wiſhed.

A DESCRIPTION OF THOSE PARTS OF THE COAST OF GUINEA WHERE THE SLAVE TRADE IS CARRIED ON.

BONNY, or Banny, is a large town, ſituated in the Bight of Benin, on the coaſt of Guinea, lying about twelve miles from the

the ſea, on the eaſt ſide of a river of the ſame name, oppoſite to a town called Peterforte ſide. It conſiſts of a conſiderable number of very poor huts, built of upright poles, plaiſtered with a kind of red earth, and covered with mats. They are very low, being only one ſtory. The floor is made of ſand, which being conſtructed on ſwampy ground, does not long retain its firmneſs, but requires frequent repair.

The inhabitants ſecure themſelves, in ſome degree, againſt the noxious vapours, which ariſe from the ſwamps and woods that ſurround the town, by conſtantly keeping large wood fires in their huts. They are extremely dirty and indolent; which, together with what they call the ſmokes, (a noxious vapour, ariſing from the ſwamps about the latter end of autumn) produces an epidemical fever, that carries off great numbers.

The natives of Bonny believe in one Supreme Being; but they reverence greatly a harmleſs animal of the lizard kind, called a guana, the body of which is about the ſize of a man's leg, and tapering towards its tail, nearly to a point. Great numbers of them run about the town, being encouraged and cheriſhed by the inhabitants.

The river of Bonny abounds with ſharks of a very large ſize, which are often ſeen in almoſt incredible numbers about the ſlave ſhips, devouring with great diſpatch the dead bodies of the negroes as they are thrown overboard. The bodies of the ſailors who die there, are buried on a ſandy point, called Bonny Point, which lies about a quarter of a mile from the town. It is covered at high water; and, as the bodies are buried but a ſmall depth below the ſurface of the ſand, the ſtench ariſing from them is ſometimes very noxious.

The trade of this town conſiſts of ſlaves, and a ſmall quantity of ivory and palm-oil, the latter of which the inhabitants uſe as we do butter; but its chief dependence is on the ſlave trade, in which it exceeds any other place on the coaſt of Africa. The only water here is rain water, which ſtagnating in a dirty pool, is very unwholeſome. With this, as there is no better to be procured, the ſhips are obliged to ſupply themſelves though, when drank by the ſailors, it frequently occaſions violent pains in the bowels, accompanied with a diarrhœa.

The windward coaſt of Africa has a very beautiful appearance from the ſea, being covered with trees, which are green all the year. It produces rice, cotton, and indigo of the firſt quality, and likewiſe a variety of roots, ſuch as yams, caſava, ſweet potatoes, &c. &c. The ſoil is very rich, and the rice which it produces, is ſuperior to that of Carolina; the cotton alſo is very fine. It has a number of fine rivers, that are navagable for ſmall ſloops, a conſiderable way up the country.

The natives are a ſtrong hardy race, eſpecially about Setreerou,

where

where they are always employed in hunting and fishing. They are extremely athletic and muscular, and are very expert in the water, and can swim for many miles. They can likewise dive to almost any depth. I have often thrown pieces of iron and tobacco pipes overboard, which they have never failed bringing up in their hand.

Their canoes are very small, not weighing above twenty-eight pounds each, and seldom carrying above two or three people. It is surprising to see with what rapidity they paddle themselves through the water, and to what a distance they venture in them from the shore. I have seen them eight or nine miles distant from it. In stormy weather the sea frequently fills them, which the persons in them seem to disregard. When this happens, they leap into the sea, and taking hold of the ends of the canoe, turn her over several times, till they have emptied her of the chief part of the water; they then get in again, with great agility, and throw out the remainder with a small scoop, made for that purpose.

They sell some ivory and Malegetta pepper.

They are very cleanly in their houses, as likewise in cooking their victuals. The ivory on this coast is very fine, especially at cape Lahoe. There are on this coast small cattle.

The Gold coast has not so pleasing an appearance from the sea, as the Windward coast; but the natives are full as hardy, if not more so. The reason given for this is, that as their country is not so fertile as the Windward coast, they are obliged to labour more in the cultivation of rice and corn, which is their chief food. They have here, as on the Windward coast, hogs, goats, fowls, and abundance of fine fish, &c. They are very fond of Brandy, and always get intoxicated when it is in their power to do so. They are likewise very bold and resolute, and insurrections happen more frequently among them, when on ship board, than amongst the negroes of any other part of the coast.

The trade here is carried on by means of gold dust, for which the Europeans give them goods, such as pieces of India chintz, baftas, romals, guns, powder, iron, lead, copper, knives, &c. &c. After the gold dust is purchased, it is again disposed of to the natives for negroes. Their mode of reckoning in this traffic, is by ounces; thus they say they will have so many ounces for a slave; and according to the number of ships on the coast, the price of these differs.

The English have several forts on the Gold coast, the principal of which are, Cape Corse, and Anamaboe. The trade carried on at these forts, is bartering for negroes, which the governors sell again to the European ships, for the articles before mentioned.

The natives, as just observed, are a bold, resolute people. During the last voyage I was upon the coast, I saw a number of negroes in Cape Corse castle some of whom were part of the cargo

of

of a ship from London, on whose crew they had risen, and, after killing the captain and most of the sailors, ran the ship on shore; but endeavouring to make their escape, most of them were seized by the natives, and resold. Eighteen of these we purchased from governor Morgue. The Dutch have likewise a strong fort on this coast, called Elmina, where they carry on a considerable trade for slaves.

The principal places of trade for negroes, are Bonny and Calabar. The town and trade of Bonny, I have already described. That of Calabar is nearly similar. The natives of the latter are of a much more delicate frame, than those of the Windward and Gold coasts.

The natives of Angola are the mildest, and most expert in mechanics, of any of the Africans. Their country is the most plentiful of any in those parts, and produces different sorts of grain, particularly calavances, of which they seem, when on ship-board, to be extremely fond. Here are likewise hogs, sheep, goats, fowls, &c. in great abundance, insomuch, that when I was at the river Ambris, we could buy a fine fat sheep for a small keg of gunpowder, the value of which was about one shilling and sixpence sterling. They have also great plenty of fine fish. I have often seen turtle caught, while fishing with a net for other fish. They have a species of wild cinnamon, which has a very pungent taste in the mouth. The soil seems extremely rich, and the vegetation luxuriant and quick. A person might walk for miles in the country amidst wild jessamin trees.

The Portuguese have a large town on this coast, named St. Paul's, the inhabitants of which, and of the country for many miles round profess the Roman Catholic religion. They are in general strictly honest. The town of St. Paul's is strongly fortified, and the Portuguese do not suffer any other nation to trade there.

NATURAL HISTORY

OF THE

ARMADILLO OR TATOU.

IT would seem that Nature had reserved all the wonders of her power for those remote and thinly-inhabited countries, where the men are savage, and the quadrupeds various. It would seem that she becomes more extraordinary in proportion as she retires from human inspection. But the fact is, that whenever mankind are polished, or thickly planted, they soon rid the earth of these

odd and half-formed productions, that in some measure encumber the soil; and which continue to exist only in those remote deserts, where they have no enemies but such as they are enabled to oppose.

The Armadillo is a native only of the new continent; a harmless creature, incapable of offending any other quadrupede, and furnished with a peculiar covering for its own defence. The Pangolin seems an inactive helpless being, indebted for safety more to its patience than to its power; but the Armadillo is still more exposed and helpless. The Pangolin is furnished with an armour that wounds while it resists, and is never attacked with impunity; but the Armadillo has no power of repelling its enemy; it is attacked without danger, and is liable to more various persecutions.

This animal being covered, like a tortoise, with a shell, or rather a number of shells, its other proportions are not easily discerned. It appears, at first view, a round misshapen mass, with a long head, and a very large-tail sticking out at either end, as if not of a piece with the rest of the body. It is of different sizes, from a foot to three feet long, and covered with a shell divided into several pieces, that lap over each other like the plates in a coat of armour, or in the tail of a lobster. The difference in the size of this animal, and also the different disposition and number of its plates, have been considered as constituting so many species, each marked with its own particular name. In all, however, the animal is partially covered with this natural coat of mail; the conformation of which affords one of the most striking curiosities in natural history. This shell, which in every respect resembles a bony substance, covers the head, the neck, the back, the sides, the rump, and the tail to the very point. The only parts to which it does not extend are the throat, the breast, and the belly, which are covered with a white soft skin, somewhat resembling that of a fowl stripped of its feathers. If these naked parts be observed with attention, they will be found covered with the rudiments of shells, of the same substance with those which cover the back. The skin, even in the parts that are softest, seems to have a tendency to ossify; but a complete ossification takes place only on those parts which have the least friction, and are the most exposed to the weather. The shell, which covers the upper part of the body, differs from that of the tortoise, in being composed of more pieces than one, which lie in bands over the body, and, as in the tail of a lobster, slide over each other, and are connected by a yellow membrane in the same manner. By these means the animal has a motion in its back, and the armour gives way to its necessary inflexions. These bands are of various numbers and sizes, and from them these animals have been distinguished into various kinds. In general, however, there are two large pieces that cover, one the shoulders, and the other the rump. In the back, between these, the bands are placed in different numbers, that lap over each other, and give play to the whole. Besides their open-

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ing crosways, they also open down along the back, so that the animal can move in every direction. In some there are but three of these bands between the large pieces; in others there are six; in a third kind there are eight; in a fourth kind, nine; in a fifth kind, twelve; and, lastly, in the sixth kind, there is but one large piece which covers the shoulders; and the rest of the body is covered with bands all down to the tail. These shells are differently coloured in different kinds, but most usually they are of dirty grey. This colour in all arises from another peculiar circumstance in their conformation, for the shell itself is covered with a soft skin, which is smooth and transparent.

But although these shells may easily defend this animal from a feeble enemy, yet they can make but a slight resistance against a more powerful antagonist. Nature, therefore, has given the Armadillo the same method of protecting itself as a Hedge-hog and the Pangolin. The instant it is attacked, it withdraws the head under its shells; and nothing is seen but the tip of the nose; if the danger increases, its precautions encrease in proportion; it then tucks its feet under its belly, unites its two extremities together, while the tail seems as a band to strengthen the connection; and it thus becomes like a ball, a little flat on every side. In this position it is obstinately fixed, while the danger is near and often long after it is over. It is tossed about at the pleasure of every other quadrupede, and very little resembling a creature endowed with life. Whenever the Indians take it, which is in this form, by laying it close to the fire, they soon oblige the poor animal to unfold itself, and to face a milder death to escape one more severe.

The Armadillo is quite inoffensive, unless it find its way into a garden, where it does great mischief, by eating the vegetables. Although a native of the warmest parts of America, yet it bears the cold of our climate without any inconvenience. We have often seen it shewn among other wild beasts, which is a sign they are not difficult to be brought over. Their motion seems to be a swift walk, but they can neither run, leap, nor climb trees; so that, if found in an open place, they have no method of escaping. Their only resource then is to make towards their hole as fast as they can; or, if this be impracticable, to make a new hole before the enemy arrives. For this they require but a few moments; for the mole itself does not burrow swifter than they can, their claws being extremely large, strong, and crooked, and usually four upon each foot. They are sometimes caught by the tail, as they are making their way into the earth; but such is their resistance, and so difficult is it to draw them backward, that sometimes they leave their tail behind, and are well contented to save their lives with the loss of it. Their pursuers, sensible of this, never drag it with all their force, but hold it while another digs the ground about them, and thus they are taken alive. The instant the Armadillo perceives

itſelf in the power of its enemies, it has but one laſt reſource, to roll itſelf up, and thus patiently wait whatever tortures they may inflict. The fleſh of the ſmaller kinds is ſaid to be delicate eating. For this reaſon they are purſued with unceaſing induſtry; and, although they burrow very deep, many have been the expedients to force them out. The hunters ſometimes contrive to fill the hole with ſmoke, which is often ſucceſsful; at other times they force it out by pouring in water. They alſo bring up a ſmall kind of dogs to the chace, that quickly overtake them, if at any diſtance from their burrow, and oblige them to roll themſelves up in a ball, in which figure the hunters carry them home. If, however, the Armadillo be near a precipice, it often eſcapes by rolling itſelf up and then tumbling down from rock to rock, without the leaſt danger. They are ſometimes taken in ſnares laid for them by the ſides of the rivers and low moiſt places; and this method, in general, ſucceeds better than any other, as their burrows are very deep, and they ſeldom ſtir out but in the night.

There are ſcarce any of theſe that do not root the ground, like a hog, in ſearch of ſuch roots as make a principal part of their food. They live alſo upon melons and other ſucculent vegetables, and all will eat fleſh when they can get it. They frequent water and watery places, where they feed upon worms, ſmall fiſh, and water inſects. It is pretended that there is a kind of friendſhip between them and the rattle-ſnake, that they live peaceably and commodiouſly together, and are frequently found in the ſame hole. This, however, may be a friendſhip of neceſſity to the Armadillo; the rattle-ſnake taking poſſeſſion of its retreats, which neither are willing to quit, while each is incapable of injuring the other.

ACCOUNT OF THE

EGYPTIAN PYRAMIDS.

THE pyramids ſtand at the feet of thoſe high mountains which mark the courſe of the Nile, and divide Egypt from Libya. They are uſually ſuppoſed to be the ancient ſepulchres, differing in ſize, and built of various materials. Some are open, others in ruins, and the greateſt part of them ſhut; they have all ſuffered ſome injury or other. They could not all have been erected at the ſame time; the immenſe quantity of materials, neceſſary for ſuch a work, muſt have rendered it impoſſible. Beſides, the difference in the workmanſhip is remarkable, ſome being far more magnificent than others.

They are certainly of the remoteſt antiquity, ſince the time they were

were built was not known, when the Grecian philoſophers travelled into Egypt. Is it reaſonable to think, they were raiſed before the uſe of hieroglyphics: characters ſo antient, that we can, from no hiſtory extant, aſcertain their invention, and whoſe meaning has been loſt, ever ſince the Perſians conquered Egypt? Can it be ſuppoſed, that the Egyptians, who made ſo free an uſe of hieroglyphics, ſhould not have left one character, either within or on the outſide of theſe vaſt monuments, or on the temples of the ſecond or third pyramids, if any ſuch characters were then in uſe? but none appear in theſe immenſe ruins; had there been any, ſurely, ſome veſtiges of them would ſtill remain.

The preſent inhabitants aſcribe theſe vaſt works to a race of giants, concerning whom, thoſe who delight in romances may find many fanciful ſtories related by Murtadi, tranſlated into French, from the Arabic, by Monſieur Vattier. But the abſurdity of ſuppoſing theſe monuments to have been the work of giants appears from the narrow entrance into the caverns from whence the ſtone for building them was taken; and the paſſages within the pyramids are ſo narrow, that a man of moderate ſize finds difficulty enough to paſs them, crawling on his belly. Beſides the urn and ſarcophagus, in the largeſt pyramid, give us no great idea of the extraordinary ſize of the inhabitans of thoſe remote times.

The principal pyramids are ſituated to the ſouth eaſt of Gizé, a town lying on the weſtern bank of the Nile; and, as many writers pretend, that the city of Memphis was built there, they are generally called the pyramids of Memphis. There are four which deſerve particular notice; they ſtand in a diagonal line, about 400 paces from each other. Their ſides correſpond exactly with the four cardinal points of the compaſs. The foundation is on a rock covered with ſand, in which, and upon the pyramids themſelves, are found ſhells, ſome of which, for their colours, are preferred to agate; and, at Cairo, they make ſnuff boxes and handles for knives of them. The outſide of the great pyramid is, for the moſt part, made of large ſtones, cut out of the rocks that are along the Nile, where the ſhafts or caverns, from whence they were taken, are to be ſeen at this day. Theſe ſtones are ſhaped like priſms, but not of equal ſize. That they have been ſo well preſerved, for ſo long a time, is more owing to the climate, where, rains ſeldom fall, than to any natural and extraordinary hardneſs of the ſtone itſelf. No cement was uſed in joining the ſtones on the outſide; but within, where the ſtones are irregular, mortar has been uſed, as may be evidently diſcerned on entering the ſecond paſſage of the firſt pyramid.

When the waters are at their greateſt height, you may go, in boats, from Old Cairo to the rock upon which the pyramids are built. The enterance is on the north ſide, and leads ſucceſſively to five different paſſages; which, running up and down, and on a level, proceed to the ſouth, and end in two chambers, one in the middle

middle of the pyramid, and the other lower down. All these passages, except the fourth, are of an equal size, or three feet and a half square. They are lined on every side with large pieces of white marble, extremely smooth; little holes have been cut, that those who enter may keep their footing; but, if they miss a step, there is no stopping till they return to the bottom. Some think that these passages were filled with stones, after the pyramid was built, and the work finished; and it is certain the end of the second passage hath been closed, for there remain still to be seen two square blocks of marble, which stop the communication with the first passage. But, in truth, the entrance is too narrow for us to suppose, that a number of large stones, sufficient to stop up all the other passages, could be conveyed through this. When you arrive at the end of the two first passages, you meet with a resting-place, to the right of which is an opening for a small passage or pit, in which you find nothing but bats and another resting-place. The third passage leads to a chamber of a middling size; the half of it is filled with stones, taken from a wall to the right, to open another passage, which terminates at a little distance in a nich. This chamber is vaulted and cased on every side with granite, but now much obscured by the smoke from the flambeaux carried in to light those who visit these apartments. Having returned by the same way, you climb to the south passage, which has a way raised above the level on either side. It is very high and vaulted. The fifth passage leads to the upper chamber. In the middle of the passage is a small apartment, something higher, but not broader than the passage itself. The stone is cut on each side, the more easily to convey what was necessary to shut up the entrance to the chamber, which, like the former, is cased with large pieces of granite. On the left hand, is a large urn or sarcophagus, of granite, plain, without any ornaments, and in form of a parallelopipedon. It is very well cut, and, when struck with a key, sounds like a bell. To the north of this urn or coffin, is a very deep hole, made after the pyramid was built, for what purpose is not known. It is very probable, however, that it was occasioned by some cavity underneath; for it seems as if the pavement fell in of itself, after the chamber was finished. There is nothing more to be seen in the chamber, except two passages, one north, the other south. It is not possible to discover either their use or original depth, for they are choaked with stones and other things, which people have thrown in to satisfy their curiosity, and discover how far they might go.

This second pyramid is exactly like the first, only it does not appear to have been opened. Towards the top, it is covered on all sides with granite, so closely joined and smooth, that it is impossible to ascend it. There are, indeed, here and there, some holes cut; but they are not at equal distances, nor do they continue high enough to encourage any one to attempt getting up to the top

top of this pyramid. On the eaſt ſide are ſeen the ruins of a temple, with ſtones of a prodigious ſize. To the weſt, about thirty feet deep, is a paſſage, cut in the rock on which the pyramid ſtands, which ſhews how much they were obliged to take from the rock, in order to make the plain.

The third pyramid is not ſo high as the two firſt by an hundred feet, but perfectly like them in every other reſpect. It is ſhut up like the ſecond; and, from the prodigious ſtones that lie to the northeaſt, it ſhould ſeem as if here had been a temple more diſtinguiſhable than that already mentioned. The entrance to it was on the eaſt ſide.

The fourth pyramid is one hundred feet lower than the third; it is like the reſt, but ſhut up, and without any temple to it. On the top is one large ſtone, which ſeems to have ſerved as a pedeſtal. It is not exactly in a line with the reſt being a little to the weſt of them.

Theſe four great pyramids are ſurrounded with a number of little ones, which, for the moſt part have been opened. There are three to the eaſt of the firſt pyramid, and two of them ſo ruinous, that the chambers of them are no longer diſcernible. To the weſt, alſo, may be ſeen many more, but all in ruins. Oppoſite to the ſecond pyramid there are five or ſix, all of which have been opened. In one of them is a ſquare hole or well, thirty feet deep.

About three hundred paces to the eaſt of the ſecond pyramid, is ſeen the head of the famous ſphinx, of which Mr. Norden has given us three deſigns, one in profile, the other two in front.

Near the pyramids are ſepulchral caves or grottoes, in ſome of which are hieroglyphics, and therefore ſeem to have been made long after the pyramids were erected; they are all open and empty.

Theſe monuments muſt be viſited in winter, that is from November to the middle of April; for, in the ſummer, the waters, and deſcent of the Arabs from the mountains, who make no ſcruple of robbing ſtrangers, render it either imprudent, or impracticable.

Beſides thoſe pyramids already deſcribed, there are others, called the pyramids of Dagjour. They are ſeen to the ſouth of thoſe of Memphis, and end near Meduun, where the moſt ſouthern of them is ſituated. Its greateſt effect is, when ſeen at a diſtance; for when you comme up to it, you find it built of large bricks baked in the ſun; and therefore it is called by the Turks and Arabs, the falſe pyramid. It is conſpicuous at a great diſtance, not being near the mountains, nor in the neighbourhood of the other pyramids; and is raiſed upon a little hill. The four ſides are equal, ſloping down in the form of a glacis in fortifications. It has three or four ſteps or degrees, of which the loweſt may be twenty feet in perpendicular height. This pyramid has never been opened, and the expence and difficulty of deſtroying it will, probably, deter any from that attempt. Of the reſt of the pyramids of Dagjour, which

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are situated near Sakarra, there are only two that deserve notice; one of them has been opened, but visited by a few. There are, in all, twenty of them. Mr. Norden is of opinion, that these pyramids were inclosed within the wall of the old Memphis, that capital being, doubtless, situated near this plain.

The STORY of ALCANDER and SEPTIMIUS.

(Taken from a BYZANTINE HISTORIAN.)

ATHENS, long after the decline of the Roman empire, still continued the seat of learning, politeness, and wisdom. Theodoric the Ostrogoth repaired the schools which barbarity was suffering to fall into decay, and continued those pensions to men of learing which avaricious governors had monopolized.

In this city, and about this period, Alcander and Septimius were fellow students together: the one the most subtle reasoner of all the Lyceum, the other the most eloquent speaker in the academic grove. Mutual admiration soon begot a friendship. Their fortunes were nearly equal, and they were natives of the two most celebrated cities in the world: for Alcander was of Athens, Septimius came from Rome.

In this state of harmony they lived for some time together; when Alcander after passing the first part of his youth in the indolence of philosophy, thought at length of entering into the busy world; and, as a step previous to this, placed his affections on Hypatia, a lady of exquisite beauty. The day of their intended nuptials was fixed; the previous ceremonies were performed; and nothing now remained but her being conducted in triumph to the apartment of the intended bridegroom.

Alcander's exultation in his own happiness, or being unable to enjoy any satisfaction without making his friend Septimius a partner, prevailed upon him to introduce Hypatia to his fellow student; which he did with all the gaiety of a man who found himself equally happy in friendship and love. But this was an interview fatal to the future peace of both; for Septimius no sooner saw her, but he was smitten with an involuntary passion; and, though he used every effort to suppress desires at once so imprudent and unjust, the emotions of his mind in a short time became so strong, that they brought on a fever, which the physicians judged incurable.

During this illness, Alcander watched him with all the anxiety of fondness, and brought his mistress to join in those amiable offices

fees of friendſhip. The ſagacity of the phyſicians, by theſe means, ſoon diſcovered that the cauſe of their patient's diſorder was love: and Alcander being apprized of their diſcovery, at length extorted a confeſſion from the reluctant dying lover.

It would but delay the narrative to deſcribe the conflict between love and friendſhip in the breaſt of Alcander on this occaſion; it is enough to ſay that the Athenians were at that time arrived at ſuch refinement in morals, that every virtue was carried to exceſs. In ſhort, forgetful of his own felicity, he gave up his intended bride, in all her charms, to the young Roman. They were married privately by his connivance; and this unlooked for change of fortune wrought as unexpected a change in the conſtitution of the now happy Septimius: in a few days he was perfectly recovered, and ſet out with his fair partner for Rome. Here, by an exertion of thoſe talents which he was ſo eminently poſſeſſed of, Septimius in a few years arrived at the higheſt dignities of the ſtate, and was conſtituted the city judge, or prætor.

In the mean time Alcander not only felt the pain of being ſeparated from his friend and his miſtreſs, but a proſecution was alſo commenced againſt him by the relations of Hypatia, for having baſely given up his bride, as was ſuggeſted, for money. His innocence of the crime laid to his charge, and even his eloquence in his own defence, were not able to withſtand the influence of a powerful party. He was caſt, and condemned to pay an enormous fine. However, being unable to raiſe ſo large a ſum at the time appointed, his poſſeſſions were confiſcated, he himſelf was ſtripped of the habit of freedom, expoſed as a ſlave in the market-place, and ſold to the higheſt bidder.

A merchant of Thrace becoming his purchaſer, Alcander, with ſome other companions of diſtreſs, was carried into that region of deſolation and ſterility. His ſtated employment was to follow the herds of an imperious maſter, and his ſucceſs in hunting was all that was allowed him to ſupply his precarious ſubſiſtence. Every morning awaked him to a renewal of famine or toil, and every change of ſeaſon ſerved but to aggravate his unſheltered diſtreſs. After ſome years of bondage, however, an opportunity of eſcaping offered; he embraced it with ardour; ſo that by travelling by night, and lodging in caverns by day, to ſhorten a long ſtory, he at laſt arrived in Rome. The ſame day on which Alcander arrived, Septimius ſat adminiſtering juſtice in the forum, whither our wanderer came, expecting to be inſtantly known, and publicly acknowledged by his former friend. Here he ſtood the whole day amongſt the crowd, watching the eyes of the judge, and expecting to be taken notice of; but he was ſo much altered by a long ſucceſſion of hardſhips, that he continued unnoted among the reſt; and, in the evening, when he was going up to the prætor's chair, he was brutally repulſed by the attending lictors. The attention of the poor is generaly driven from one ungrateful object to ano-

ther; for night coming on, he found himſelf under a neceſſity of ſeeking a place to lie in, and yet knew not where to apply. All emaciated, and in rags as he was, none of the citizens would harbour ſo much wretchedneſs; and ſleeping in the ſtreets, might be attended with interruption or danger: in ſhort, he was obliged to take up his lodging in one of the tombs without the city, the uſual retreat of guilt, poverty, and deſpair. In this manſion of horror, laying his head upon an inverted urn, he forgot his miſeries for a while in ſleep; and found on his flinty couch more eaſe than beds of down can ſupply to the guilty.

As he continued here, about midnight two robbers came to make this their retreat; but happening to diſagree about the diviſion of their plunder, one of them ſtabbed the other to the heart, and left him weltering in his blood at the entrance. In theſe circumſtances he was found next morning dead at the mouth of the vault. This naturally inducing a farther inquiry, an alarm was ſpread; the cave was examined; and Alcander, being found, was immediately apprehended, and accuſed of robbery and murder. The circumſtances againſt him were ſtrong, and the wretchedneſs of his appearance confirmed ſuſpicion. Miſfortune and he were now ſo long acquainted, that he became at laſt regardleſs of life. He deteſted a world where he found only ingratitude, falſehood, and cruelty; he was determined to make no defence; and thus, lowering with reſolution, he was dragged, bound with cords, before the tribunal of Septimius. As the proofs were poſitive againſt him, and he offered nothing in his own vindication, the judge was proceeding to doom him to a moſt cruel and ignominious death, when the atention of the multitude was ſoon divided by another object. The robber who had been really guilty, was apprehended ſelling his plunder, and ſtruck with a panic, had confeſſed the crime. He was brought bound to the ſame tribunal, and acquitted every other perſon of any partenerſhip in his guilt. Alcander's innocence therefore appeared, but the ſullen raſhneſs of his conduct remained a wonder to the ſurrounding multitude; but their aſtoniſhment was ſtill farther encreaſed when they ſaw their judge ſtart from his tribunal to embrace the ſuppoſed criminal: Septimius recollected his friend and former benefactor, and hung upon his neck with tears of pity and joy. Need the ſequel to be related? Alcander was acquitted; ſhared the friendſhip and honours of the principle citizens of Rome, lived afterwards in happineſs and eaſe; and left it to be engraved on his tomb, That no circumſtances are ſo deſperate, which Providence may not relieve.

METHOD

METHOD OF TAKING OUT SPOTS OF INK FROM LINEN.

[From the Journal de Normandie.]

SPOTS of ink, it is well known, will abſolutely ruin the fineſt linen. Lemon-juice will by no means anſwer the purpoſe of taking them out; the ſpots, indeed, diſappear, but the malignity of the ink ſtill adheres to the linen. It corrodes it; and a hole never fails to appear, ſome time after, in the part where the ſpot was made. Would you wiſh for a remedy equally certain, without being ſubject to the ſame inconvenience?—Take a mould candle, the tallow of which is commonly the pureſt kind: melt it, and dip the ſpotted part of the linnen in the melted tallow: then put it to the waſh. It will come perfectly white from the hands of the laundreſs, and there will never be any hole in the ſpotted part. This experiment has been tried often, and always with great ſucceſs.

ORIGIN OF THE CORINTHIAN ORDER.

A Marriageable young lady of Corinth fell ill, and died. After the interment, her nurſe collected together ſundry ornaments with which ſhe uſed to be pleaſed; and, putting them into a baſket, ſhe placed it near her tomb. Leſt they ſhould be injured by the weather, ſhe covered the baſket with a tile. It happened that the baſket was placed on a root of Acanthus, which in the ſpring, ſhot forth its leaves, and theſe, turning up the ſides of the baſket, naturally formed a kind of volute in the turn given by the tile to the leaves. Fortunately, Callimachus, a very ingenious ſculptor, paſſing that way, was ſtruck with the beauty, elegance and novelty of the baſket ſurrounded by the leaves of the acanthus; and, according to this idea or example, he afterward made columns for the Corinthians, ordaining the proportions ſuch as conſtitute the Corinthian order.

THE

THE AFFECTING STORY OF CAMILLO AND MARGHERITA.

IN the progress of that excellent work 'Zeluco,' from which we have already given some pleasing extracts, we find the profligate hero of it smitten with the beauty of a young lady at the opera-house in Naples. This induced him (Zeluco) to attach himself particularly to signora Sporza, at whose house Laura, the young lady, and her mother, madam Seidlitz, enjoyed a temporary protection.—On taking his leave, one day, of signora Sporza, he happened to let a china snuff-box he had taken off the table, fall on the earth, where it instantly shivered in pieces. After making becoming apologies, he took his leave, and the same day sent a gold snuff-box, enriched with diamonds, with a letter to signora Sporza, intreating her to accept of the one as an atonement for having destroyed the other.

Some few days after this, Zeluco again waited on signora Sporza. She received him with more frankness than at his last visit; he imputed this to the benign influence of the snuff-box; as soon as he was seated she whispered her maid, who instantly withdrew.

They talked for a while on the common incidents of the place; of a new singer that was expected; of a violent explosion which had happened the preceding night from Mount Vesuvius; of the queen's having seemed out of humour at the last gala; of a man who had stabbed his rival in the street at mid-day, and then had taken refuge in a church; of a religious procession that was to take place next morning, and of a ball in the evening.

Zeluco endeavoured to turn the conversation from these topics, so as that it might seem to fall undesignedly on that which was the object of his visit. Signora Sporza observing this said, 'I will give you the history of the ladies by and by, signor; but I expect two people immediately, to whom you have rendered a most essential service; and you must permit them to thank you in the first place.'

He could not possibly comprehend her meaning; but soon after the maid introduced a very handsome young woman, plainly dressed, with a child in her arms, followed by a genteel looking man, who seemed to be a tradesman, and few years older than the woman.

Zeluco was greatly surprised at their appearance.

'This is your benefactor, Camillo,' said signora Sporza, addressing herself to the man, 'the generous person who enabled me to free you from prison.'

'I am greatly indebted to you, signor,' said the man, in a most respectful yet manly manner; 'and although I do not absolutely despair of being one day enabled to repay what you have so humanely advanced to liberate me, yet I shall never be free from the strong sense of obligation I feel toward you.'

'Ah, signor!' cried the woman, unable to contain herself, 'you do not know what a worthy and noble hearted man you have relieved; you do not know the extent of the blessed deed you have done; you have preserved my sweet infants from death; you have ransomed my beloved husband from prison, and you have saved my poor brain from madness. O, signor! had you but seen,—' Here the tears obscured her sight; the recollection of her husband's condition when in prison, with the keen sensations of gratitude, suppressed her voice;—she was ready to faint;—her husband snatched the child from her arms, and the poor woman sunk down on a chair, which signora Sporza suddenly placed to receive her.

Camillo, with his child in one arm, supported his wife with the other; while signora Sporza chafed her temples with aromatic spirits. —'Margherita will be well immediately, Camillo,' said signora Sporza; 'see she recovers already.'—'Thank heaven,' cried Camillo with fervour; then begged leave to conduct his wife home. Signora Sporza attended her with Camillo and the children into another room, ordered them some refreshment, and desired they might not leave the house till she came back.

All this was as great a mystery to Zeluco as it is to the reader.—'If I had suspected,' said signora Sporza to him, as she returned to the room in which he had remained, 'that this poor woman would have been so much affected, I should have spared you the scene, which I will endeavour to explain:—I have known this young woman from her childhood; she was always the most chearful sweet-tempered creature I ever knew. By my recommendation, on the death of her mother, she was taken into the service of the marchesa de B——; and in a short time she became her favourite maid. The marchesa is liberal, and the girl was as happy as a maid could be, whose mistress has the misfortune of being put out of humour every day as soon as she rises: the cause of her ill-humour was without remedy, and grew daily more inveterate; it proceeded from her observing more grey hairs on her head, and more wrinkles in her face every morning than she had seen the day before; but though her peevishness was diurnal, it did not last long at a time, for Margherita powdered her hair with wonderful expedition; and as soon as her face was varnished, and her toilet finished, she contemplated herself in the mirror with complacency, recovered her cheerfulness, and Margherita was happy for the rest of the day. Meanwhile, the man who has just left us fell in love with her, and she fell in love with him; and from that moment the girl's mind was more occupied with her lover than her mistress

whose

whose head, after this incident, was neither so expeditiously nor so neatly dressed as formerly. When the marchesa found out the cause of this alteration, she was very much out of humour indeed, and told Margherita, that she must give up all communication with the lover or with her;—'so you will consider the difference between me and him,' continued she, 'and then decide.' Margherita accordingly did consider the difference: and decided in favour of the man.—After leaving the marchesa, she passed more of her time than ever with her lover; and their mutual love increased to a very alarming height. Neither of them, however, ever thought of any other remedy than marriage; and notwithstanding the numbers who have found it a radical cure for love, to this couple it has hitherto proved ineffectual; in the opinion of the poor people themselves, the disease rather gains ground, although they have now been married two complete years, and have two children.

'The husband, who was at first employed in the coarse preparatory work for sculptors, has himself become a tolerable artist; he redoubled his industry as his family increased, and saved a little money.—Margherita on her part cheered him under his labour, by the most active attention to family œconomy, by everlasting good-humour, and undiminished affection. The bloom and growing vigour of their children was a source of joyful foreboding to both.—It was delightful to contemplate the happiness of this little family. I often called on Margherita, purely to enjoy that happiness; health, content, and mutual love resided under their humble roof: obtaining with difficulty the superfluities, or even necessaries of life, they tasted pleasure with a relish unknown to those who have the overflowing cup of enjoyment constantly pressed to their lips. The gloom of their poverty was cheered by some of the brightest stars of pleasure, and by the hope of permanent sunshine. But all this fair and serene prospect was suddenly obscured by a terrible storm. The imprudent husband, impatient to become rapidly rich, was persuaded to raise all the little money which he had saved, to accept of a larger sum on credit, and to risk the whole in a commercial adventure:—the whole was lost;—and the obdurate creditor immediately seized on all the furniture and effects of this little family, and threw Camillo into jail.—Margherita, half-distracted, came and told me her story. It happened by a superabundance of ill luck that I was very low in cash myself, and had overdrawn my credit with my banker; I gave her what I had, but it was not sufficient to procure her husband's liberty, which happened to be what poor Margherita was most solicitous about. I begged her to call on me the following morning, determining then to go in search of the necessary sum; but before I set out, the snuff-box, of which you desired my acceptance, arrived: instead of going to borrow money, signor, which, if you ever had the experience of it, you must know to be the most disagreeable

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thing on earth, I went and sold the snuff-box, and in my opinion to a very great advantage; for the sum I received has not only freed the poor fellow from prison and redeemed his effects, but also made him a little richer than he was before his unfortunate attempt in commerce. I informed the joyful couple that I had received the mony from you, which in effect I did; they know no more of the matter: and now that you have heard the whole, and have seen the family whom your bounty has saved, I am convinced you will approve of what has been done.'

Zeluco expressed great admiration of the benevolence of signora Sporza, but insisted on redeeming the snuff box, and restoring it to her. This she absolutely refused, saying, that the circumstances which she had related formed the only consideration which would have prevailed on her to accept of a present of that value; but she was willing to receive from him a snuff-box of the same kind with that he had so fortunately broken, which she would wear as a memorial of that happy event. Zeluco, finding her obstinate, was obliged to agree to this compromise of the matter.

But although signora Sporza had informed him of all she knew, Zeluco himself knew certain particulars relative to this same affair, that he did not think proper to mention to signora Sporza; but which it is now necessary to impart to the reader.

It was already observed, that Zeluco was greatly surprised when Margherita was presented to him: he had, however, frequently seen her before; and this was one reason of his being a little confounded at her appearance at signora Sporza's; but on recollecting that although he knew her yet she did not know him, he re-assumed his composure.

In going to church, Margherita usually had passed the windows of Zeluco's apartment, and he had often remarked her as she went and returned to and from mass.

Being somewhat captivated by her face and person, he employed an agent to find out where she lived, and what she was; and afterward commissioned the same person to engage her to meet a very honourable gentleman, who was greatly captivated with her beauty at a house appropriated for a rendezvous of this nature. Margherita rejected the offers of the agent, baffled the arts employed to seduce her, and would have nothing to do with the very honourable gentleman.

This unexpected resistance increased Zeluco's ardour. His valet was acquainted with the man who had lent Camillo the money which the imprudent fellow had sunk in the ill-judged commercial adventure. This man, who thought his money in little or no danger when he first advanced it, was now exceedingly uneasy, and had already begun to press Camillo for payment. The valet acquainted Zeluco with those circumstances, who instructed the valet to convince the creditor, that it was in vain for him to expect that ever Camillo could pay the money; and that as long as he

was

was left at large, none of his friends would think of advancing it for him; but that if he were thrown into prison for the debt, some of his or his wife's friends would certainly step forth for his relief. The man scrupled to use so violent an expedient; but having mentioned it to his wife, by whom Margherita was envied on account of her unblemished character, she pressed her husband to adopt this harsh expedient, as the only means of recovering his money.—The creditor, however, still hesitated, till the valet assured him, under the obligation of an oath of secrecy, that he knew a person who would advance a sum sufficient to pay all Camillo's debts, rather than allow him to remain long in prison; and he became bound himself to do this if Camillo was not released by the other within a month.

Zeluco, who took care not to appear in all this infamous transaction, imagined, that when Margherita was once separated from her husband, and humbled by distress, she would then listen to the secret propofals he intended to renew through his former agent.

The creditor having given orders to his attorney to proceed to extremities against Camillo, went himself to the country, that he might avoid a scene which his heart was not hard enough to support. But his orders were executed very punctually on the very day in which Zeluco was so much struck with the beauty of the young lady at this opera. She had engrossed his mind so entirely, that from that moment he never once thought of Margherita, till he saw her introduced with her husband at signora Sporza's, and found that the present he had sent to that lady with a very different view, had been the means of relieving a family brought to the brink of ruin by his insidious arts.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

Mr Editor,

SOME men are so determined in their opinions, that it is impossible to convince them, that science cannot always be comprehended by Theory alone: they lay such stress upon the extent of their own ideas, that nothing, they pretend, in computation can have any room to escape them. They are not aware that Agriculture requires such variety of experience, that practice only can properly combine its requisite attentions, and produce

duce the effects so universally desired, and so seldom to be met with. They tell you with a Philosophic gravity sufficiently ridiculous, that if their calculations including every expence, would produce that sort of evident profit, which every man has a right to expect from his labour, they would immediately set about improving their Estates. Many go on at this rate of calculation for a number of years, who know perfectly well what they ought to do, but so much affraid of making the smallest blunder, that they intirely neglect their properties with all the arguments of plausibility imaginable. Tho' the profits arising from well conducted improvements were not so evident, as they are, a man of fortune can do nothing more rational and human, than improve his Estate in some shape or other: speculation will never add a good field to his rent roll, nor cover his muirs and hills with rising woods. Besides it must be a very comfortable idea to a man of genius and sensibility, that by his exertions of industry, he is daily giving bread to those, that otherways perhaps would be but scantily supplied. There is a glow of happiness attends the execution of charitable actions, which every man feels and none can express.

Had the Highland Gentlemen set their people a proper example some time ago, they never would have thought of emigrating to America, where they found as many difficulties to struggle with, as they left at home: they have now wisely adopted other methods for securing their people to themselves and to their country. If the situation of their Lands does not require the number of hands for its cultivation, that are born, and bred in the country, Providence has surrounded them with seas abounding with treasures never yet explored, and it is more than probable, if their present plans are properly carried into execution, that those desert ports will some time hence turn out the most valuable corners of the Island, which would for ever have remained dormant without that spirit of enterprise, which has lately been roused among them. What a pleasant train of ideas must it afford to every man of sentiment in the nation, the prospect that now appears of towns and villages rising upon the bleak muirs and barren heath of these deserted shores. Had a single chieftain attempted such a measure twenty years ago, which any one of them might have carried in some respect into execution, he would have been treated with scornful reproofs by his clan. So prejudiced are mankind against enterprises that demand more, than ordinary exertions.

So much does the spirit of commerce and industry alter and improve the genius of men, that without its influence on our actions, the whole would have continued to the end of time jealous, inimical, and cruel to one another. It is intercourse, that polishes and renders mankind confident, obliging and honourable. Whatever contributes to the welfare of any part of our nation must soon spread its influence over the whole. The immense increase of numbers will soon make a great demand of grain from the lowlands,

which will of courſe add rapidly to the value of our grounds, theirs being not ſo well cut out for cultivation as for paſture.

Such inducements will open the eyes of every man; and intereſt, which is always on the watch will bring about ſuch improvements, as he had no reaſon to expect a ſhort time ago. Scotland never bore a fairer proſpect of riſing into conſideration, and one is apt to conclude on conſidering the means of national induſtry, that they are preſently carried a greater length, than ever they were before; or at leaſt they are more prudently directed for the benefit of the community. Indeed it muſt puzzle Antiquarians to account for the prodigious ſums, that muſt have been expended upon erecting ſo many elegant and ſumptuous buildings ſeveral centuries ago over all theſe deſert Iſlands: to be ſure men wrought then for little money; but in all appearance neither food nor money was to be had there.

It is not improbable, that the monks fiſhed all thoſe lochs and ſeas, and diſpoſed of their fiſh to the continent. What makes this conjecture deſerve ſome weight is, that I am informed ſome of theſe Monaſteries were a kind of univerſities for divinity and Moral Philoſophy, and as the country does not bear any marks of having produced grain ſufficient for their ſubſiſtence, they no doubt imported flour for their fiſh frow France and Flanders; which they could eaſier do, than be ſupplied from the Lowlands. The various manufactures in every corner of the country are certainly proofs, that labour is duly encouraged, and that ſucceſs attends their undertakings. Nothing can be more eligible, than different endeavours to increaſe population by a variety of branches in trade. Agriculture muſt riſe into conſequence, and be conſidered as a primary object in proportion to the number, that depend upon it for their ſubſiſtence. Paper currency facilitates the execution of theſe laudable plans, which never could have been attempted with any proſpect of good ſucceſs without it; but how far it may be ſerviceable at the long run in other reſpects, is a very dubious queſtion. Luxury may by its means be brought to a dangerous height in the community at large, and there is every reaſon to fear, it is making a rapid progreſs. The effects of ſuch a calamality would be worſe to eradicate, than the hardſhips we have hitherto ſuſtained by our want of induſtry and labour. Unfortunately for mankind that *modus in rebus* ſo eſſential to economy in all the tranſactions of life is only to be found where caution and experience direct our ſteps with unwearied attention in all our undertakings.

I am, Sir,

Yours &c.

Oct. 23th, 1789. REGULUS.

Rules

RULES FOR THE PRESERVATION OF THE SIGHT.

[From 'An Essay on Vision, by George Adams, Mathematical Instrument maker to his Majesty,' &c.]

THOUGH it may be impossible to prevent the absolute decay of sight, whether arising from age, partial disease, or illness, yet by prudence and good management, it's natural failure may certainly be retarded, and the general habit of the eyes strengthened, which good purposes will be promoted by a proper attention to the following maxims.

1 Never to sit for any length of time in absolute gloom, or exposed to a blaze of light. The reasons on which this rule is founded, prove the impropriety of going hastily from one extreme to the other, whether of darkness or of light, and shew us, that a southern aspect is improper for those whose sight is weak and tender.

2. To avoid reading small print.

3. Not to read in the dusk; nor if the eyes be disordered, by candlelight. Happy those who learn this lesson betimes, and begin to preserve their sight, before they are reminded by pain, of the necessity of sparing them; the frivolous attention to a quarter of an hour of the evening, has cost numbers the perfect and comfortable use of their eyes for many years: the mischief is effected imperceptibly, the consequencees are inseparable.

4. The eye should not be permitted to dwell on glaring objects, more particularly on first waking in a morning; the sun should not of course be suffered to shine in the room at that time, and a moderate quantity of light only be admitted. It is easy to see, that for the same reasons, the furniture of a bed should be neither altogether of a white or red colour; indeed, those whose eyes are weak, would find considerable advantage in having green for the furniture of their bed-chamber. Nature confirms the propriety of the advice given in this rule; for the light of the day comes on by slow degrees, and green is the universal colour she presents to our eyes.

5. The long sighted should accustom themselves to read with rather less light, and somewhat nearer to the eye than what they naturally like; while those that are short-sighted, should rather use themselves to read with the book as far off as possible. By these means, both would improve and strengthen their sight; while a contrary course will increase its natural imperfections.

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There is nothing which preſerves the ſight longer, than always uſing, both in reading and writing, that moderate degree of light which is beſt ſuited to the eye; too little ſtrains them, too great a quantity dazzles and confounds them. The eyes are leſs hurt by the want of light, than by the exceſs of it; too little light never does any harm, unleſs they are ſtrained by efforts to ſee objects, to which the degree of light is inadequate; but too great a quantity has, by its own power, deſtroyed the ſight. Thus many have brought on themſelves a cataract, by frequently looknig at the ſun, or a fire; others have loſt their ſight, by being brought too ſuddenly from an extreme of darkneſs into the blaze of day. How dangerous the looking upon bright luminous objects is to the ſight, is evident from its effects in thoſe countries which are covered the greater part of the year with ſnow, where blindneſs is exceeding frequent, and where the traveller is obliged to cover his eyes with crape, to prevent the dangerous, and often ſudden effects of too much light: even the untutored ſavage tries to avoid the danger, by framing a little wooden caſe for his eyes, with only two narrow ſlits. A momentary gaze at the ſun, will, for a time, unfit the eyes for viſion, and render them inſenſible to impreſſions of a milder nature.

The following caſes from a ſmall tract on the 'Fabric of the Eye,' are ſo applicable to the preſent article, as to want no apology for their inſertion here; though if any were neceſſary, the uſe they will probably be of to thoſe whoſe complaints ariſe from the ſame or ſimilar cauſes, would, I preſume, be more than ſufficient.

'A lady from the country, coming to reſide in St. James's-ſquare, was afflicted with a pain in her eye, and a decay of ſight. She could not look upon the ſtones, when the ſun ſhone upon them, without great pain. This, which ſhe thought was one of the ſymptoms of her diſorder, was the real cauſe of it. Her eyes, which had been accuſtomed to the verdure of the country, and the green of the paſture grounds before her houſe, could not bear the violent and unnatural glare of light reflected from the ſtones; ſhe was adviſed to place a number of ſmall orange trees in the windows, ſo that their tops might hide the pavement, and be in a line with the graſs. She recovered by this ſimple change in the light, without the aſſiſtance of any medicine; though her eyes were before on the verge of little leſs than blindneſs.

'A gentleman of the law had his lodgings in Pall-mall, on the northſide; his front windows were expoſed to the full noon ſun, while the back room, having no opening, but into a ſmall cloſe yard, ſurrounded with high walls, was very dark; he wrote in the back room, and uſed to come from that into the front to breakfaſt, &c. His ſight grew weak, and he had a conſtant pain in the balls of his eyes; he tried viſual glaſſes, and ſpoke with oculiſts, equally in vain. Being ſoon convinced, that the coming ſuddenly out of

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his dusky study, into the full blaze of sun-shine, and that very often in the day, had been the real cause of his disorder, he took new lodgings, by which and forbearing to write by candle light, he was very soon cured.

Blindness, or at least miserable weaknesses of sight, are often brought on by these unsuspected causes. Those who have weak eyes, should therefore be particularly attentive to such circumstances, since prevention is easy, but the cure may be difficult, and sometimes impracticable.

I hope I shall not be thought to have stepped improperly out of the line of my profession, in recommending the following remedy, when a decay or weakness of sight comes on earlier than might reasonably be expected, and without any disease, or other apparent cause; if it does not answer the purpose, no ill will attend the use of it. Put two ounces of rosemary leaves into a bottle, with a pint of brandy, shake it once or twice a day; let this stand three days, then strain it off; mix a tea spoonful with four tea spoonfuls of warm water, and wash the inside of the eye with it every night, moving about the eye-lids, that some of it may get perfectly in between the lid and the eye. By degrees put less and less water to the tincture, till at length a tea spoonful of each may be mixed for use.

Whatsoever care, however, be taken, and though every precaution be attended to with scrupulous exactness; yet, as we advance in years, the powers of our frame gradually decay, an effect which is generally first perceived in the organs of vision.

Age is, however, by no means an absolute criterion, by which we can decide upon the sight, nor will it prove the necessity of wearing spectacles. For, on the one hand, there are many whose sight is preserved in all it's vigour, to an advanced old age; while, on the other, it may be impaired in youth by a variety of causes, or be vitiated by internal maladies; nor is the defect either the same in different persons of the same age, or in the same person at different ages; in some the failure is natural, in others it is acquired.

From whatever causes this decay arises, an attentive consideration of the following rules, will enable every one to judge for themselves, when their sight may be assisted or preserved by the use of spectacles.

1. When we are obliged to remove small objects to a considerable distance from the eye, in order to see them distinctly.

2. If we find it necessary to get more light than formerly; as for instance, to place the candle between the eye and the object.

3. If on looking at, and attentively considering a near object, it becomes confused, and appears to have a kind of mist before it.

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4. When the letters of a book run one into the other, and hence appear double and triple.

5. If the eyes are so fatigued by a little exercise, that we are obliged to shut them from time to time, and relive them by looking at different objects.

When all these circumstances concur, or any of them separately take place, it will be necessary to seek assistance from glasses, which will now ease the eyes, and in some degree check their tendency to grow flatter; whereas if they be not assisted in time, the flatness will be considerably increased, and the eyes be weakened by the efforts they are compelled to exert.

We are now able to decide upon a very important question, and say how far spectacles may be said to be preservers of the sight. It is plain they only can be recommended as such, to those whose eyes are beginning to fail; and it would be as absurd, to advise the use of spectacles to those who feel none of the foregoing inconveniences, as it would be for a man in health to use crutches to save his legs. But those who feel those inconveniences, should take to spectacles, which, by enabling them to see objects nearer, and by facilitating the union of the rays of light on the retina, will support and preserve the sight.

When the eye sensibly flattens, all delay is dangerous; and the longer those who feel the want of assistance, defer the use of spectacles, the more they will increase the failure of the eye: there are too many who procrastinate the use of them, till at last they are obliged to use glasses of ten or twelve inches focus, instead of those of 36 or 40, which would otherwise have suited them; thus preferring a real evil, to avoid one that is imaginary. Mr. Thomin mentions several deplorable cases of this kind, particularly one of a lady, who, through false shame, had abstained from wearing spectacles so long a time, that at last it was impossible to suit her, but with those adapted to eyes that have been couched. Whereas the instances are numerous of those who, by using glasses of a long focus at the first approaches of long-sightedness, have brought back their eyes to their natural sight, and been able to lay aside their spectacles for years.

These considerations point out clearly the advantages that may be obtained by a proper choice of spectacles on first wearing them, and the importance of making such a choice; as the eye will endeavour to conform itself to any improper focus, and thus be brought into a state of extreme age, at a much earlier period than would have happened, had they been suited with judgment. There are very few opticians but what must have seen instances of those, who, by habituating their eyes to too short a focus, or too great a magnifying power, have so injured those tender organs, as to deprive them of future assistance from glasses. This frequently happens to those who purchase their spectacles of hawkers and pedlers

lers, men equally ignorant of the ſcience of optics, and the fabric of the eye.

Let it, therefore, be carefully remembered, that magnifying power is not the point that is moſt to be conſidered in the choice of ſpectacles; but their conformity to our ſight, their enabling us to ſee diſtinctly, and with eaſe, at the diſtance we were accuſtomed to read or work, before the uſe of ſpectacles became neceſſary: or, in other words, glaſſes ſhould ſo alter the diſpoſition of the rays, at their entrance into the eyes, as will be moſt ſuitable to procure diſtinct viſion at a proper diſtance; an end of the higheſt import, as in this reſpect it places the aged nearly on a level with the young, and enables him to read a common print with eaſe, at a period when, without aſſiſtance, he could hardly diſtinguiſh one letter from another.

In proportion as the eye flattens, glaſſes of greater convexity are to be uſed; but ſtill we ſhould be careful not to go too far: for if they magnify too much, they will fatigue the eye. The moſt certain criterion of their being too old for the actual ſtate of the ſight, is our being obliged to bring the objects we look at through them, nearer the eye than the common diſtance of diſtinct viſion. All glaſſes that cauſe us to depart much on either ſide from the limits of diſtinct viſion, may be conſidered as ill adapted, and prejudicial to the ſight.

Thoſe who are careful in following a regular gradation, may preſerve their eyes to the lateſt period of old age, and even then be able to enjoy the comforts and pleaſures that ariſe from diſtinct viſion. Do not, therefore, precipitate theſe changes, leſt you ſhould abſorb too ſoon the reſources of art, and not be able to find ſpectacles of ſufficient power to relieve the eye. One precaution more is neceſſary: by no means put on any ſpectacles but your own; for taking up, and wearing glaſſes different from thoſe to which your eye is accommodated, has the ſame ill effect as trying a variety at an optician's ſhop; this variety fatigues and diſturbs the ſight; all irregularity is injurious, and much of the preſervation of the ſight depends upon keeping it uniform, as well with regard to the glaſſes, as the degrees of light.

There are many who find the effect of candle-light ſo different from the purer light of day, that they are obliged to uſe ſpectacles by night, though they cannot do well without them in the day. Theſe, when the eye has become more flat, will find it adviſeable to have two pair of ſpectacles, one to uſe by day, the other, magnifying ſomewhat more, appropriated for the night; by this means, nearly the ſame quantity of light may be brought to act upon the retina at one time as the other; thus the eyes will be leſs fatigued, and longer maintain natural vigour.

REVIEW

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS

Letters from Barbary, France, Spain, Portugal, &c. By an Officer*. 8vo. 2 Vols. About 500 Pages each. 12s. Boards. Cadell. 1788.

IT is no eaſy taſk to give an adequate idea of the contents of theſe Letters; which are not filled with local deſcriptions, or the uſual obſervations of modern travellers; but conſiſt, chiefly, of comprehenſive reflections and ſpeculations, on a variety of topics, as they occurred to the writer's notice, and as they were excited by different objects; intermingled, in rather a deſultory way, with the principal incidents of his voyages and journeys: for he obviouſly ſuppoſes his correſpondents to be already in poſſeſſion of *local* knowledge enough to enable them to accompany him in his various digreſſive remarks, and occaſional lectures, *political*, *philoſophical*, and *moral*—delivered each, on the ſpot which ſuggeſted them. Theſe diſcuſſions are often profound, though ſometimes peculiar; and are obviouſly the reſult of much thought and experience: the ſpontaneous exerciſes of a reflecting mind, habituated to philoſophic inveſtigation,—with a general view to the common good of mankind, or the particular advantage of his country. The author appears to have acquired an extenſive knowledge of human nature, and of many ſubjects with which the happineſs of our ſpecies is intimately connected: on ſome of which indeed, he ſometimes touches but ſlightly, and as it were *en paſſant*; but even his ſlighteſt ſketches ſeem to be thoſe of an uncommon hand, and have always an air of originality which "marks them for his own." More is often meant, in the brevity of his expreſſion, than may, at the firſt glance, meet the eye. In the ſingular conciſeneſs and ſimplicity of his manner, the reader will often be ſurpriſed with ſuggeſtions of extenſive plans, ſagacious hints, unfettered ſyſtems, and the boldeſt cenſures of thoſe defective eſtabliſhments, narrow politics, and national prejudices, to which mankind are attached and enſlaved. In a word, we here meet with

* Major Jardine, of the artillery.

more

more originality of thought, more new ideas, and more information, than we have lately met with, in any work of this kind; and (what has added not a little to our satisfaction) the worthy author's principles are laid down on such a scale of benevolence, and public spirit, that we think no one can read his book without conceiving a favourable idea of his character. The improvement, not of his own country only, but of the condition of the *human race*, by reforming their respective governments, and correcting the errors of their various customs (however romantic some of his notions may be deemed) appears to be the great object of his labours, and his speculations. Nothing of inferior import seems capable of engrossing his attention:—and it must, indeed, be confessed, that there is a pleasure attending a liberal cultivation of the noble sentiments of humanity, which only those who are capable of conceiving and feeling them, can justly estimate.—Let us now proceed to a few specimens of the work.

Speaking of the piratical states of Barbary, with some of which (particularly Morocco) the author had an opportunity of becoming personally acquainted, by a temporary residence among them on public business, he makes the following observations:

'No modern nation has yet found the secret of making either war or peace with them to any advantage proportioned to the difference of science and discipline. It is amazing. I believe even to themselves, to see the nations of Europe, with all their superiorities, become so submissive and tributary to them. We seem to keep each other in countenance, and share the disgrace amongst us.

'If Russia ever succeeds in her enterprises, and can get once fairly into the Mediterranean, she may shew us how to treat these piratical states; for she has the only troops sufficiently acquainted with such enemies, and she will probably be wise enough to keep up that knowledge by frequent wars. Any other power, who may have occasion to attack them, would perhaps do well to borrow a Russian General, and some other of their officers.

'To be conquered by a civilized and generous nation would be a happy event for these poor Africans. They have latterly been saved from it—we can hardly tell how, or why, when we consider the enterprising spirit of modern Europe. It has probably been owing to our exhausting wars with each other, and to those apparently greater objects of the Western and Eastern worlds in search of gold. But it may justly be doubted, if those objects be greater. These northern parts of Africa are capable of all sorts of useful productions, of more value than gold, and nearer home.

'It is not improbable that France may be approaching to a state of population and enterprise that may make such colonization and conquest occur and become necessary to her, or at least to join in such a scheme, if it should once become the fashion. And if her government can ever be steady enough, in any system;

or if she should ever recover her constitution, which some of their speculative men think possible, and which I do not think probable *; she would then be too powerful, and give law to Europe. Egypt ought, perhaps, to be the first country in Africa to be conquered and colonized from Europe, on account of its singular situation. Surrounded by deserts, it would be easily defended against all its neighbours. Wealthy, scientific, and disciplined nations, are not in these days to be conquered by crowds of Barbarians: the modern expensive sciences of fortification, and war in general, form their security. Then the rest of the northern African coast might be gradually subdued and civilized by small colonies and good government. But it would require some of our Penns and Franklins to establish, or improve upon the English constitution here: only they must be warriors; that would be indispensable in this situation, and is generally so in every great character. Neither the government nor character of the French will answer for colonization. I believe the legislator for these countries should be born in England, or in English America; and yet he must likewise be well acquainted with the European, the Asiatic, and African nations, of which his subjects would here consist; and he must be a great soldier—ignorant of nothing. These and other requisites seem to me indispensable in the character of a great lawgiver, and must render it the rarest character upon earth.

'Portugal, in the times of her spirit, wisdom, and glory, during the reigns other Johns and Emanuels, attempted conquest and colonization here too; and with great success, considering the times and circumstances. By a little more wisdom, steadiness and discipline;—with less jealousy, and more assistance from Ferdinand of Aragon, she might have fixed a colony in this country. Now, it is perhaps only to be accomplished by the united force of different states, as it has been prevented by their mutual jealousies.

'Perpetual war is probably the true spirit of Mahomedism; and when they cease to be conquerors, they are nothing, their government being unfit for the arts of peace. It is only war, or some such powerful motive of necessity, that can induce them to move with any order or exertion. So that, whenever the European nations can agree about the measures and consequences, they may probably do what they please with both the European and African Mussulmans. Perhaps it may be brought about without France, or at least without her taking the lead in those conquests. When Austria and Russia can agree, and can satisfy France and

* The reader will bear in mind, that these Letters were written in the year 1771—Who could then have foreseen that so great a revolution as that which has distinguished the year 1789, would, or possibly could have happened in the kingdom of France? That nation is, doubtless, now become more than ever, an interesting object to this moral and political philosopher.

and Pruſſia, and get fairly to the Mediterranean, and Greece, and others, both new and old countries, may flouriſh, thoſe ſeas may regain their former importance, and theſe fertile African coaſts become again the granaries of the world. There is no apparent revolution ariſing in the horizon of future probability of more importance to this part of the world, and to the improvement ofmankind, in that of their commerce, population, arts, and induſtry. The practicability and utility of ſuch meaſures may be perceived from the hiſtory of Carthage, of Rome, and of Portugal. Theſe countries have always received colonies, and have been improved by them; it is of conſequence, that they ſhould come from the moſt improved nations. Mahomedan conqueſt from Aſia having ſpread itſelf along this fine African coaſt, and its being left there ſo long to degenerate, and then to inſeſt and plague the reſt of the world, is a great ſhame to poliſhed Europe. But ſhe muſt probably, in time, recover and aſſert her natural ſuperiority here too, as the Mahomedan power of itſelf declines. If we had been better and more liberal politicians, we might have haſtened thoſe events, by giving Minorca to Ruſſia, and thereby, perhaps, more effectually ſecuring to ourſelves a ſhare of the beneficial conſequences.

'When government ſhall have learned to act on great and liberal principles, and ſhall have taught mankind to tolerate and enrich each other, Mahomedans may make better ſubjects when ſubordinate than when in power. Thoſe who were left in Spain and Portugal were, and would probably have continued, very good ſubjects, if thoſe governments had known how to treat them. Here the natives, the people in general, might be brought to join againſt their preſent rulers, notwithſtanding their religion.

Theſe political ſpeculations I think of importance, and you muſt have them as they occur. This ſtate of barbariſm (as we may affect to ſtyle it), and their wilful ignorance of our arts and fancied improvements, may not be ſo improper for poor and mountainous countries, in ſome parts of the world; but it is ſurely a pity, that ſuch rich and improvable plains, ſo near to us ſhould remain in a condition ſo depopulated, and in ſuch poor cultivation, loſt, as it were, to mankind. The Romans thought ſo of theſe countries, and acted from that principle.

'You know the women are jealouſly guarded, and are ſeldom ſeen here, except ſome of the loweſt, the domeſtic, and aged; but all of them are then covered up to the eyes with woollen, and over the face ſome dirty rag marked and ſullied with the breath, and only the eyes to be ſeen in ghaſtly ſtare. They are generally inclined to be fat and ſhort, and have an odd, and to us a moſt ungraceful, appearance; round, ſhapeleſs woollen bundles, moving along; certainly neither very cleanly nor deſirable, at leaſt according to our taſte.

'Where women are thus conſidered only as domeſtic ſlaves, and

and marriage as a kind of purchaſe, they can have no weight or influence in ſociety, which therefore can hardly be poliſhed or improved. By this excluſion of the ſex, there will not remain ſufficient motives, means, nor uſes for introducing the agreeable arts; and we know that the agreeable and the uſeful arts are mutually connected, and muſt aſſiſt and produce each other.

'Nations halt or ſtop at different ſtages of civilization. In the Eaſt, ſociety has been ſtopped and fixed always at too early a ſtage of its progreſs, viz. during the periods while women were yet conſidered as a kind of private property, or plunder: and ſo it threatens long to remain over a great part of the earth—an eternal diſgrace to human nature.'

Many of our author's pages are thus occupied by his thoughts and reflections of the wretched condition of the nations now inhabiting the celebrated country of the old Mauritanians, who make ſo conſpicuous a figure in the Roman Hiſtory;—but we muſt haſten to give our readers a ſpecimen of his remarks on the character of another ſort of people. They are thus introduced:

'Of the different countries I viſit, I have neither time nor intention to trouble you with much of the preſent faſhionable ſtyle of *minutiæ* in natural hiſtory or antiquities, nor to give you an itinerary catalogue of all the ſights to be ſeen. Without ſome object or principle in view, the daily accumulation of little facts and particulars tends only to increaſe the perplexity and confuſion, or to enlarge the hoards preparing for future and uncertain theories, which may yet long continue to ſucceed each other, and to perplex mankind before they arrive at the *truths of Importance*. I like beſt the theory or ſyſtem which is formed on the ſpot, with the knowledge of the facts; thoſe framed in our cloſets are generally wrong. Of the two claſſes of objects in this world, men and things, I think the latter occupies too much the attention of travellers, to the neglect of the former, which is certainly the moſt important.

'We have only to look round us in a few different countries to ſee, that on government and legiſlation depends the greateſt part of the happineſs of mankind; and yet theſe important objects ſeem now the leaſt attended to by our modern travellers; nay, they are in ſome danger of being entirely excluded, under the now diſgraceful name of politics, from our catalogue of ſubjects of enquiry. The ſages of antiquity—an Herodotus, a Pythagoras, a Lycurgus—thought otherwiſe; to obſerve the laws, conſtitutions, and manners, of other countries, in order to improve their own, were then thought to be motives of travel worthy of the wiſeſt and greateſt men.

'In ſhort, I am habitually inclined to conſider man as always the firſt object of attention, and other things in ſome proportion to their connection with him; not that I intend to attempt any thing

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like a complete account of any nation or people: a few short sketches and reflections on the men or things, as they may chance to strike me where I travel or reside, I mean to continue; and with as much caution as practicable against natural or habitual prejudices, I mean to attempt at once to give you such truths as may seem to me of importance enough for your notice and mine—life being too short to form voluminous collections of little facts, and wait for the conclusion of philosophers thereon. If I can sometimes succeed in pointing out the right road or proper object to be pursued in travelling, I shall not think my labour lost.

'We need not fear that the subjects for observation are yet nearly exhausted: you future travellers may comfort yourselves that much real information is yet to be gathered even in the most beaten paths of your predecessors, and you may know that nations have hardly begun to learn wisdom of each other, and that none of them are yet sufficiently acquainted, mixed, and connected, to be much benefited by their respective improvements; but as they mix and become more intimately united, the better it will be for the whole; so that we are every way encouraged and invited by nature to travel and mingle with each other, and this is much better than reading about one another in books, from which I would you to beware of expecting too much; they may direct you to useful and real knowledge, but can seldom supply its place; of them may be built a large and necessary part of the structure of education, but not the whole, as some of our learned, I fear, are too apt to imagine: to know, we must see at least: in many things reading will give but imperfect ideas, and particularly in objects of sight.

'Of the French nation I shall give you only a few remarks *en passant*. Stationed in the centre of the civilised world, their character, history, and their influence, are too generally known and felt to require much more illustration—they are not yet better known to you than you to them. Small as the distance is that separates the two nations, in the first boat you may observe upon their coast, may be seen the great difference between the two races of people, and that difference appears, especially at first, to be much in favour of our countrymen. The English sailors who navigate our vessels are strong, silent, laborious, methodical; those on board the French vessels and boats are a poor, weak, and ragged race, wrangling and bustling, rather than working, with great noise but little skill, the effects not corresponding to their apparent exertions. On examining the workmanship and materials of every thing about them—of their vessels, utensils, cloathing—we may already draw conclusions of the inferior state of the useful arts and industry of France. Nor do we find reason to change our opinion on going ashore—whether we inspect the town or country, the shops, houses, offices, the fields, fences, carriages, cattle, or their different tradesmen at work; the English superiority is every

where

where manifeſt in all kinds of workmanſhip, and more particularly where ſtrength is required either in the work or workmen.

'Generally bad mechanics, they can ſeldom make any thing ſtrong without making it clumſy, nor contrive any machine to anſwer different purpoſes without making it too complicated. And it ſeems as if all the bad materials of Europe came to the French market, as iron, timber, leather, tools, and various matters for different trades and manufactures. Indeed the London market, I believe, engroſſes the beſt of the produce in many things throughout the commercial world. You may ſee in our friend B.'s books the difference he makes in the price of inſurance between a French and an Engliſh ſhip.

'I ſee neither truth nor wiſdom in preaching the doctrine that one ſometimes hears maintained of late by ſome young men, that their ſeamen are every way equal to ours.

'In ſome caſes we may ſtill think our prejudice not ill founded, of one Engliſhman being equal to two Frenchmen. *I* already know ſeveral trades, in which the work commonly done is at leaſt in that proportion. I think they are evidently a more feeble race, and do not probably exert the ſtrength they have, equal to our workmen. But they have far more vivacity, cheerfulneſs, and good humour—a reſtleſs activity, and may ſeldomer be inclined to idleneſs than Engliſh workmen, though their labour is leſs productive. They ſeem not ſo much engroſſed by their work, as in haſte to have done. They generally employ more hands than we do to the ſame kind of work. You know the example of three men to fix a horſe-ſhoe, which with us is done by one.

'With theſe prepoſſeſſions, ſo readily ſuggeſted by firſt appearances, and perhaps a little out of humour with ſome unexpected troubles and difficulties in getting what we want, which is not uncommon here, we may require ſome time to become ſufficiently cool and impartial to perceive what is good or worthy of imitation. You may not, for example, at firſt attend to their excellent police —to their ſpacious and ſuperior manner of building, though badly finiſhed—to their polite and agreeable manner—to their eaſy and ſimple ways of contriving in ſome of the conveniencies and common modes of life—and to the habits of œconomy which our children may learn. The ſmall expence and trouble attending their dreſs, ſocieties, balls, theatres, we find very comfortable and pleaſant.

'I think we can already perceive that, notwithſtanding their poverty and weakneſs, they may be a happier people than we. They fortunately think they have every thing *comme il faut*, while we, ſullenly wiſe and profound, are diſcontented with much of our own, and with ſtill more of theirs. We pretend to find among them many things deteſtable, much below, and very little above, mediocrity, except their own conceit of themſelves, which, perhaps happily for them, paſſes all ordinary bounds.'

(To be concluded in our next.)

POETRY.

HARVEST.

[From The VILLAGE CURATE, a Poem, just published.]

NOW o'er his corn the sturdy farmer looks,
And swells with satisfaction, to behold
The plenteous harvest that repays his toil.
We too are gratified, and feel a joy
Inferior but to his, partakers all
Of the rich bounty Providence has strew'd
In plentiful profusion o'er the field.
Tell me ye fair, Alcanor tell me, what
Is to the eye more chearful, to the heart
More satisfactive, than to look abroad,
And from the window see the reaper strip,
Look round, and put his sickle to the wheat?
Or hear the early mower whet his scythe,
And see where he has cut his sounding way,
E'en to the utmost edge of the brown field
Of oats or barley? What delights us more,
Than studiously to trace the vast effects
Of unabated labour? to observe
How soon the golden field stands thick with sheaves?
How soon the oat and bearded barley fall,
In frequent lines before the hungry scythe?
The clatt'ring team now comes, and the swarth hind
Leaps down, and throws his frock aside, and plies
The shining fork. Down to the stubble's edge
The easy wain descends half built, then turns
And labours up again. From pile to pile
With rustling step the swain proceeds, and still
Bear to the groaning load the well poiz'd sheaf.
The gleaner follows, and with studious eye,
And bended shoulders traverses the field
To find the scatter'd ear, the perquisite
By heavn'n's decree assign'd to them that need,
And neither sow nor reap. Ye that have sown,
And reap so plenteously, and find your barns
Too narrow to contain the harvest giv'n,
Be not severe, and grudge the needy poor

So

So small a portion. Scatter many an ear,
Nor let it grieve you to forget a sheaf
And overlook the loss. For he that gave
Will readily forgive the purpos'd wrong
Done to yourselves; nay more, will twice repay
The generous neglect. The field is clear'd;
No sheaf remains; and now the empty wain
A load less honourable waits. Vast toil succeeds.
And still the team retreats, and still returns
To be again full fraught. Work on ye swains,
And make one autmn of your lives, your toil
Still new, your harvest never done. Work on,
And stay the progress of the falling year,
And let the cheerful valley laugh and sing,
Crown'd with perpetual August. Never faint,
Nor ever let us hear the hearty shout
Sent up to heav'n, your annual work complete
And harvest ended. It may seem to you
The sound of joy, but not of joy to us.
We grieve to think how soon your toil has ceas'd,
How soon the plenteous year has shed her fruits,
And waits the slow approach of surly Winter.

THE VIRGIN

(From the Same.)

——— ——— Eliza next,
Of aspect mild and ever blooming cheek;
Good humour there, and innocence, and health
Perennial roses shed. It is a May
That never quits her blush, but still the same
Is seen in Summer, Autumn, Winter, Spring;
Save when it glows with a superior red,
Kiss'd by the morning breeze, or lighted up
At sound of commendation well bestowed
Under the down-cast eye of modest worth,
That shrinks at its own praise. Ye thoughtless belles
That day by day the fashionable round
Of dissipation tread, stealing from art
The blush Eliza owns, to hide a cheek
Pale and deserted, come, and learn of me
How to be ever blooming, young, and fair.
Give to the mind improvement. Let the tongue be

Be ſubject to the heart and head. Withdraw
From city ſmoke, and trip with agile foot,
Oft as the day begins, the ſleepy down
Or velvet lawn, earning the bread you eat.
Riſe with the lark and with the lark to bed.
The breath of night's deſtructive to the hue
Of ev'ry flow'r that blows. Go to the field,
And aſk the humble daiſy why it ſleeps
Soon as the ſun departs? Why cloſe the eyes
Of bloſſoms infinite, ere the ſtill moon
Her oriental veil put off? Think why,
Nor let the ſweeteſt bloſſom be expos'd
That nature boaſts, to night's unkindly damp.
Well may it droop, and all its freſhneſs loſe,
Compell'd to taſte the rank and pois'nous ſteam
Of midnight theatre, and morning ball.
Give to repoſe the ſolemn hour ſhe claims,
And from the forehead of the morning ſteal
The ſweet occaſion. O there is a charm
The morning has, that gives the brow of age
A ſmack of youth, and makes the lip of youth
Shed perfumes exquiſite. Expect it not,
Ye who till noon upon a down-bed lie,
Indulging fev'rous ſleep, or wakeful dream
Of happineſs no mortal heart has felt
But in the regions of romance. Ye fair,
Like you it muſt be woo'd, or never won,
And being loſt, it is in vain ye aſk
For milk of roſes and Olympian dew.
Coſmetic art no tincture can afford
The faded feature to reſtore: No chain,
Be it of gold, and ſtrong as adamant,
Can fetter beauty to the fair one's will.

ODE TO RETIREMENT.

Written on leaving the Town.

I.

ESCAP'D the rude, tumultuous noiſe
That ſhakes yon ſmoky towers;—

Hail, Nature's ſweet and tuneful voice!
And hail, her ſylvan bowers!
What myſtic tranſport warms my breaſt,
And lulls each rankling care to reſt,
Amid this fragrant, blooming field?
Whence ſprings this ſudden tide of joy,
Spontaneous, freſh, without alloy;
Which cities ne'er could yield?

II.

'Tis ſure from ſympathy innate,
Which leads the human heart
To reliſh Nature's ſimple ſtate,
Above the works of art.
Such ſcenes of rural calm retreat,
Indulgent Heaven deſign'd the ſeat,
And happieſt lot of man below.
O loſt to virtue's gentler charms,
Who, for Ambition's dire alarms,
Theſe joys could glad forego!

III.

But ſay, can all the ſweets of ſpring,
That pleaſe the ear and ſight
To man ſupreme contentment bring,
Or form his chief delight?
Still, each humane and generous heart,
By ſocial impulſe, ſeeks t' impart
Whate'er of good it may poſſeſs;
Taſtes fortune's favours unenjoy'd,
And feels each ſelfiſh bliſs devoid
Of genuine happineſs.

IV.

'Twas thus the Sire of human-kind
Bemoan'd his lonely hours;
Nor e'er could perfect pleaſure find,
In Eden's bliſsful bowers;
Till Female ſweetneſs ſhone ſerene,
Improv'd, endear'd the beauteous ſcene,
Imparadis'd his flowery ſeat:—
Till, in a friend and lovely mate,

The

The pleasing partner of his fate,
He found his joy complete.

V.

O sacred Power! connubial Love;
When born of Liberty;
Inspir'd, appointed from above,
And rul'd by Harmony!
When free affection fires the soul,
Unmov'd by Interest's forc'd control;—
When fix'd esteem, with genial rays,
Still feeds the lover's flame divine,
Commands it, pure thro' life to shine,
With unabating blaze!

VI.

How happy they, the few so blest,
With competence and health;
Whose gentle hearts are ne'er oppress'd
With cares of pomp and wealth;
Who, thro' the bloom of early spring,
Walk hand in hand and joyful sing,
In concord with the feather'd race;
Till curtain'd in the shades of night,
The dusky, whispering hours invite
To melt in love's embrace!

VII.

Thus they amid the vale repose,
Exempt from noise and strife,
From fashion's forms and all the woes
Of court and city-life;
From Envy's sapping, venom'd leer,
From stiffen'd Pride's contemptuous sneer,
And sleek Dissimulation's art;
From insult, jealousy, and guile;
Where Flattery grins a freezing smile,
While Rancour gnaws the heart.

VIII.

There, flutters hollow dimpling Shew,
Of painted plumage vain:

Severe Suspicion knits his brow;
And Title scowls disdain.
There, critics nice in *politesse*,
Talk deep of dishes and of dress.
There Love is breath'd in formal phrase;
And coxcombs pert, in loud debate,
And tattle trite, affect to prate
Of politics and plays.

IX.

How sweet to dwell, from these apart,
With that enobled train,
Who mix the mutual flow of heart,
Who Nature's laws maintain!
Whose souls ethereal soar sublime,
To look beyond the verge of time,
Through wide Eternity's domain;
Then, from on high, behold the croud,
The noisy conflicts of the proud
How little and how vain!

X

Be mine, with those to pass the day,
In some sequester'd vale;
Where bloom, in summer fragrance gay,
The woodland, hill, and dale;
To study Providence's plan,
The proper end and aim of man,
The import of eternal laws;
Admire th' immensity of space,
And thro' creation's works to trace
An UNIVERSAL CAUSE.

By a Lady of S.—D.—LL.

IF there's a man in heart and tongue sincere,
To virtue faithful, and in judgment clear;
Gay without folly, learn'd without the shew,
Unlike the sloven, more unlike the beau;
Amidst whose manly features are express
The soft emotions of the tender breast,
To him my freedom gladly I'd resign
His joys, his sorrows, only should be mine.

Aberdeen

ABERDEEN INTELLIGENCE.

SEPTEMBER, 28th.

AN extraordinary lusus naturæ was last week to be seen in this neighbourhood: an ossin tree had at the same time full ripe fruit, and a great deal of blossom on it; and the appearance, tho' singular, was beautiful.

A Correspondent informs us that, the account in our last, by another Correspondent, of the trial of Mr Inverarity, was in so far defective, as we did not therein mention that the pannel came to the bar supported by *Ten* Agents, besides coadjutors and Council. The circumstance appeared striking to the Hon. judge, who said he would move the Court of Justiciary in future, to limit the number of agents by act of adjournal.

Oct. 12th Last week the town was uncommonly gay, and the concourse of Nobility and Gentry from all parts of the country, far exceeded any thing ever known here. The NORTHERN SHOOTING CLUB held their October Meeting, and devoted the week to social amusement and agreeable intercourse. On Monday they gave a Ball, in the Mason Hall, to the most brilliant company that ever assembled in Aberdeen——There were present, the Duke and Dutchess of Gordon, Marquis of Huntly, Lady Magdalene and Sir Robert Sinclair, Lady Charlotte and Colonel Lenox—the Countess of Kintore, Lord Inverury, Lady Mary Keith, Lady Catharine Keith—Lord and Lady Saltoun—Lord Banff—Lady Susan Gordon—Lord and Lady Haddo—Lord Strathaven———but as it would far exceed our limits to mention all the Ladies and Gentlemen who were present on this occasion, we must content ourselves with saying, that the Hall that night exhibited an assemblage of beauty, youth, and elegance. Of the illustrious company who graced this Meeting, the following were paired in the dance.

The Dutchess of Gordon	Lord Haddo
Lady Charlotte Lenox	Lord Strathaven
Lady Magdalene Sinclair	Hon. Captain Forbes
Lady Susan Gordon	Sir Robert Sinclair
Lady Saltoun	Mr Skene of Skene
Lady Mary Keith	Sir William Forbes

Lady

Lady Catharine Keith	Mr Leith of Overhall
Lady Haddo	Marquis of Huntly
Miſs Dalrymple	Lord Inverury
Mrs Hay, Montblairy	Lord Banff
Miſs Fraſer, Fraſerfield	Lord Saltoun

The Ladies dreſſes were in general elegant—many of their ſaſhes had pretty devices in honour of the Shooting Club—and on the beautiful Lady Saltoun's Cap, were the letters N. S. C. neatly done on in pearl.

After the ball, the company ſupped in the Town Houſe.

On the other days of the week the company dined together, alternately at Wilkie's and Maſſon's, and ſpent the evenings with infinite chearfulneſs and good humour.

On Thurſday Oct. 9th came on the election of Magiſtrates and Town Council for the City of Old Aberdeen, when were choſen:

RODERICK MACLEOD, Eſq; PROVOST.

Mr Thomas Gordon, Mr Robert Cruickſhank, Captain Alexander Mathieſon, Captain Alexander Garey, BAILLIES. James Smith, Treaſurer.

MERCHANT COUNSELLORS.

Hugh Leſſie, Eſq; John Smith, Eſq; James Jaffray, James Stronach, Alexander Smith, Wm. Milne, Wm. Catto, Robert Cruickſhank, junr.

TRADES COUNSELLORS.

Thomas Wilkin, Andrew Lawſon, Wm. Linton, Robert Rainie, James Nicoll.

Lord Camelfold, who lately returned from the Continent, has been pleaſed to appoint the Revd. Robert Wyat, A. M. late Miniſter of the Pariſh of Skene, in the Preſbytery of Aberdeen, to be his Lordſhip's domeſtic Chaplain.

On Tueſday Oct. 13th the very Reverend the Synod of Aberdeen met here; after an excellent Sermon from James iii. 27. by the Revd. Mr Alexander Henderſon at Old Machar, the former Moderator, the Synod choſe the Revd. Mr Alexander Cock at Cruden, Moderator. After finiſhing their ordinary buſineſs, the Synod adjourned to the ſecond Tueſday of April next.

On Wedneſday the 13th were given in (by the hands of Dr. Campbell) from a Reverend Member of the Preſbytery of Deer, Being his own private donation, three pounds to the Infirmary, three pounds to the Poor's Hoſpital in this place, and three pounds for the uſe of the Sunday Schools.

On Wedneſday Oct. 21ſt the Gramm ar School of this city was viſited by the magiſtrates, accompanied by the principal and profeſſors of the Mariſchal College, and the town miniſters, when the ſcholars gave ſuch proofs of their diligence and proficiency in their ſtudies, as were highly agreeable to the viſitors, and did

honour

honour to the industry and abilities of the teachers. They accordingly received the thanks of the meeting, and books to the number of fifty were distributed by the magistrates, to the best scholars of the several classes.

On the same day Mr Mather's, and Mr Bower's English schools, and Mr Duncan's for writing, arithmetic, and book-keeping, were also visited, in which, from the specimens exhibited by the scholars, the gentlemen present were pleased to express their entire approbation of the care and attention of the several masters.

On October 22d, Messrs Hogg and Walker's Latin School was visited by some of the clergy and magistrates of this city, one of the professors of Marischal College, together with a number of respectable citizens, whose children are under their care. The first and second classes gave abundant proof of a thorough knowledge of the principles of the language, and answered the questions put to them with surprising readiness and accuracy. The higher classes appeared to have made proportional proficiency; and the whole gave much satisfaction to the visitors; affording at the same time an ample testimony of the assiduity and attention of the Masters.

Extract of a letter from Huntly, October 12.

Yesterday arrived in this town from Aberdeen, on their way to Gordon Castle, the Duchess of Gordon, Marquis of Huntly, Lady Charlotte and Colonel Lenox, Lady Magdalene and Sir Robert Sinclair, Lord Strathaven and Captain George Gordon. The Marquis set out for Gordon Castle the same day. The rest of the honourable company remained here all night, and went off this day about 11 o'clock. Previous to their departure, the Huntly Flax-heckler Society presented Colonel Lenox, Lord Strathaven, Sir Robert Sinclair and Captain George Gordon with Tickets of admission, and had the honour to enroll them honorary members of their Society.

BIRTHS.

On August the 29th, the Right Hon. Lady Saltoun was safely delivered of a daughter, at Philorth.

Extract of a letter from Roseau, Dominica, July 22.

A negro woman, five months ago, was brought to bed of a boy and three girls, all healthy, and much of the same size and shape. The mother gives suck to all the four. I saw them the other day, all very well and stout.

Marriages

MARRIAGES,

Lately, Edward Clavering, Esq; of Barrington in the county of Durham, to Miss Jacobina Leslie, youngest daughter of the deceased Patrick Leslie Duguid of Balquhain, Esq;

On October the 4th was married here, John Henderson Esq; late of Jamaica, to Miss Helen Leslie, daughter of the late Mr George Leslie, Merchant in Aberdeen.

On Saturday October the 24th, was married here, James Melles, Esq; of Newhall, to Miss Janet Barclay, daughter of the late Walter Barclay, Esq; of Pitachop.

DEATHS.

Died here, on August the 27th, in the 82d year of her age, Mrs Elizabeth Wilson, widow of Mr Alexander Strachan, late minister of Keig.

Andrew Hay Esq; of Rannes, died at Rannes August the 29th.

Died at Cultur Septr. the 2d Alexander Udny Esq; of Udny.

On Tuesday Septr. the 8th, died at Hammersmith, near London, after a long illness, Alexander Fordyce, Esq; late banker in London.

On Saturday Septr. the 12th, died here in an advanced age, Mr John Abercrombie senr. Merchant, and late Baillie in this City.

Died at Mounie, October the 4th, Mr Alexander Seton, in the 82d year of his age.

October the 21st died here, Elizabeth Stevens, daughter of Robert Stevens, Esq;

Died at Fraserfield, on October the 25th, William Fraser, Esq; of Fraserfield, in the 37th year of his age.

On Saturday October 24, died at the Manse of Insch, the revd. Alexr. Mearns. It will be long remembred in that parish, and with much affection and respect, that he had been their faithful Minister for the unusual space of sixty years.

☞ Parliamentary Debates, and several other articles are unavoidably postponed till our next.

THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR NOVEMBER, 1789.

BIOGRAPHY.

CHARACTER OF

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

THE Prince of Wales is so generally the subject of eulogy in all foreign courts, and so justly celebrated by such as have the happiness of being more intimately known to him at home, that to delineate his Royal Highness's character, is little more than to transcribe the page of panegyric; and it may be very truly said in the language of the Poet,

"That Truth is Panegyric here."

Generous youth, like generous wine, is subject to fermentation, which perhaps operates alike in both, and equally contributes to excellence in maturity. There is a genial warmth in the youthful bosom, that if prudence cannot altogether restrain, it will not always censure.—Reclaimed from the seductive charms of women, and the bewitching smiles of burgundy, the Prince of Wales is viewed by the people as a pledge of happiness and future greatness to England.

Henry the Fifth, is the model most analogous in history to the Heir Apparent of Britain.—The Royal Henry, emerged from a similar cloud that shaded and obscured him before he ascended the

throne of England ; and the *firſt ſon* of George the Third is every way worthy a compariſon with the *Conqueror of Agincourt.* A generous people, like the people of England, readily pardon errors that proceed from the mere intemperate levity of youth. The Prince of Wales poſſeſſes the *affection* and *(detached from party)* the *confidence* of the kingdom. His Royal Highneſs's elevated ſtation has not removed the pains and aſſiduity neceſſary to acquire the requiſite accompliſhments of his rank. " He poſſeſſes all the graces of perſonal elegance improved by education, cultivated by letters, and enlarged by an acquaintance with men, rarely attained by perſons ſo far removed from the walks of private life; is greatly endowed with powers of pleaſing, and capacities of a convivial and ſocial kind, nothing inferior to thoſe ſo much admired in Charles the Second." He is affable, polite, generous, manly, and every way engaging ; plays admirably on the piano forte, dances gracefully, fences well, is a fine horſeman, and poſſeſſes manners full of dignity and grace : yet theſe are only *ſecondary* qualifications. His Royal Highneſs is known to be an excellent claſſical ſcholar, and what is well underſtood by the expreſſion of " *a well read man.*" He is reported to read Homer, Horace, and Virgil, with the ſtricteſt propriety, and to excel eminently in the grace and elegance of elocution : he certainly ſpeaks and writes moſt of the modern languages with fluency and eaſe.

The bounty of his heart is the proud theme of every tongue, and has been the great outlet of that income ſo much the ſubject of deteſtable obloquy and illiberal inveſtigation—an income exceedingly limited and comparatively ſmall.—It is much leſs than that of many private gentlemen in England ; and let it not be forgotten, that Carleton Houſe is a national ornament, and the only habitable palace Great Britain can boaſt.

His Royal Highneſs has turned the tide of faſhion in favour of England, and is the patron of every court in Europe. The ſuppoſition that money is the only good, is a policy as ſhallow as it is baſe. " The ſupport and expence of a court (ſays Johnſon) is a particular kind of a traffic, by which money is circulated without any national impoveriſhment."—It is the conſolation of the people of England, that his Royal Highneſs was born and bred among them ; that he knows no other, and his whole heart is Engliſh. What failings he has, are known, but not half his virtues.—It is known, however, that he is humane, generous, ſincere, ſteady in his friendſhip ; mild, open, affable, and forbearing. Although formed by nature and education to captivate the female heart, and feelingly alive to the impreſſions of beauty, he has been never known to invade the receſs of domeſtic happineſs, or injure the peace of an individual—" The morality of a prince (ſays Junius) is not to be meaſured by vulgar rules ; there are faults that do him honour—there are virtues that diſgrace him."

His Royal Highneſs's warm attachment to women, has been imputed

imputed to him as a crime of malignity, and has been impreſſed on the public mind with inceſſant and ſtudied rancour; but if this is a crime, Nature's ſelf *ſhares* the blame, as having uniformly impregnated the moſt accompliſhed of her offſpring with the largeſt ſhare of the generous impulſe. The ſelfiſh, the auſtere, and what are emphatically denominated the *prudent* youth, are proof againſt the acceſſes of every paſſion that militates againſt thoſe tame, grovelling purſuits, to which they are alone addicted. "They miſtake (ſays the Biographer of a great Political Character) apathy for continence, frigidity for chaſtity, the faſtidious punctilios of pride for the reſolutions of principle; and, blighted by Nature or benumbed by Art, in the room of the fineſt, they ſubſtitute the moſt ſordid attachments."

Two ſtriking and important facts will ſtand in perpetual teſtimony, as an invincible eſtabliſhment of his Royal Highneſs's fame and character; namely, his noble retirement from the ſplendour of a court, in order to do juſtice to his creditors; and his moderation, temperance, and wiſdom, upon a very late trying and awful occaſion. Theſe are alone adequate to fix the ſtamp of honour indelible upon his character.

Among men of faſhion, his Royal Highneſs is the chief—to men of letters, artiſts, and manufacturers, a patron; and to the rights of mankind, a friend.

We ſhall conclude this imperfect ſketch of a truly great and amiable character, with the following applicable lines from DRYDEN:

Whate'er he does, is done with ſo much eaſe,
In him alone 'tis natural to pleaſe;
His motions all accompanied with grace,
And Paradiſe is opened in his face.

We echo but the voice of Fame,
That dwells delighted on his name.

MEMOIRS OF OSMAN PACHA,

COMMONLY CALLED COUNT BONNEVAL.

THIS extraordinary perſon was deſcended from a family related to the royal blood of France, and at the age of ſixteen entered himſelf in the ſervice of that crown, in which he made the

campaign in Flanders, in 1690. Some time after he abandoned the French army, and ſerved in that of the Emperor, under prince Eugene, who honoured him with an intimate friendſhip. But the intrigues of the marquis de Prie, who was his inveterate enemy, ruined his credit at the Imperial court, and cauſed him to be baniſhed the empire.

He took his road for Venice, where he made an offer of his ſervice to the republic, but was politely anſwered, that there was no poſt vacant fit for a perſon of his rank. He had no better ſucceſs from the Ruſſian envoy, to whom he alſo made a tender of his ſervices. Theſe diſappointments determined him to ſeek an aſylum in Turkey, and he accordingly applied himſelf to Mehemet Baſſame, baſſa of Albania, who was juſt arrived at Venice, to terminate ſome difference between the Porte and that republic. This miniſter was greatly pleaſed with the offer, and immediately complied with the count's demands; he had a government conferred upon him, with the title of baſſa of three tails, and a ſalary of 10,000 aſpres a day (about 45,000 livres a year.) During his ſtay at Venice he married Julia Salviati, an Italian lady, though he had a wife at that time living in France, by a permiſſion from the court of Rome.

The firſt expedition of the count, after his arrival at Conſtantinople, was to quell an inſurrection in Arabia Petræa, which he happily effected. After his return from Arabia he was courted by the famous Thamas Kouli Kan, who made him very large offers if he would enter into his ſervice; but the count refuſed them, though that refuſal almoſt proved his ruin. Some time after he was inveſted with the general command of the Turkiſh army, which marched againſt the emperor, and obtained a victory over the forces of that prince, near the banks of the Danube. But notwithſtanding the ſervices he had rendered to the grand ſignior, he was impriſoned, and afterwards baniſhed to the iſland of Chio. The ſultan, however, continued to be his friend, and the evening before his departure for that iſland, made him baſſa general of the Archipelago; which new dignity, together with that of beglerbeg of Arabia, which was before conferred upon him, rendered him one of the moſt powerful perſons in the Ottoman empire. Some time after he was ſent for back to the Porte, and made Topigi, or maſter of the ordnance; a poſt of great honour and profit. He continued in this poſt till his death, which happened on the 22d March, 1747, in the 75th year of his age.

He had a natural turn for poetry, as indeed moſt of the French nobility have; but it did him very little ſervice, as he commonly applied it in epigrams, ballads, and other pieces of ſatire: he wrote alſo with much eaſe and ſpirit in proſe. His vices and irregularities made him deteſted by thoſe who knew him only by character; and his perſonal good qualities, that air of freedom, and that willingneſs to oblige, which always attending him, made him reſpected and eſteemed by thoſe with whom he converſed.

Account

ACCOUNT OF THE

SPANISH BIRD HERMIT,

IN MONTSERRAT HERMITAGE.

THE mountain of Mountserrat is situate in Catalonia, and has many hermitages dispersed about the higher parts.

Mr. Thicknesse, whose travels have afforded the public much entertainment and useful information, gives us the following account of a visit he paid to the Bird-Hermit, so called, because the feathered tribe are his constant associates.

The second hermitage, in the order they are usually visited, is that of St Catherine, situated in a deep and solitary vale: it, however, commands a most extensive and pleasing prospect at noon-day to the east and west. The buildings, garden, &c. are confined within small limits, being fixed in a most picturesque and secure recess under the foot of one of the high pines. Though this hermit's habitation is the most retired and solitary abode of any, and far removed from the din of men, yet the courteous, affable, and sprightly inhabitant, seems not to feel the loss of human society, though no man, I think, can be a greater ornament to human nature. If he is not much accustomed to hear the voice of men, he is amply recompenced by the mellifluous notes of birds; for it is their sanctuary as well as his; for no part of the mountain is so well inhabited by the feathered race of beings as this delightful spot. Perhaps, indeed, they have sagacity enough to know, that there is no other so perfectly secure. Here the nightingale, the black-bird, the linnet, and an infinite variety of little songsters, greater strangers to my eyes, than fearful of my hands, dwell in perfect security, and live in the most friendly intimacy with their holy protector, and obedient to his call; for, says the hermit,

> "Haste here, ye feather'd race of various song,
> Bring all your pleasing melody along!
> O come, ye tender, faithful, plaintive doves,
> Perch on my hands, and sing your absent loves!"—

When instantly the whole vocal band quit their sprays, and surround the person of their daily benefactor, some settling upon his beard; and, in the true sense of the word, take his bread even out of

of his mouth; but it is freely given: their confidence is so great, (for their holy father is their bondsman) that the stranger too partakes of their familiarity and caresses.—These hermits are not allowed to keep within their walls either dog, cat, bird, or any living thing, lest their attention should be withdrawn from heavenly to earthly affections. I am sorrow to arraign this good man; he cannot be said to transgress the law, but he certainly evades it; for though his feathered band do not live within his walls, they are always attendant upon his court; nor can any prince or princess upon earth boast of heads so elegantly plumed, as may be seen at the court of St. Catherine; or of vassals, who pay their tributes with half the chearfulness they are given and received by the humble monarch of this sequestered vale. If his meals are scanty, his desert is served up with a song, and he is hushed to sleep by the nightingale; and when we consider, that he has but few days in the whole year which are inferior to some of our best in the months of May and June, you may easily conceive, that a man who breathes such a pure air, who feeds on such light food, whose blood circulates freely from moderate exercise, and whose mind is never ruffled by worldly affairs; whose short sleeps are sweet and refreshing, and who lives confident of finding in death a more heavenly residence; lives a life to be envied, not pitied. Turn but your eyes one minute from this man's situation, to that of any monarch or minister on earth, and say, on which side does the balance turn? While some princes may be embruing their hands in the blood of their subjects, this man is offering up his prayers to God to preserve all mankind: while some ministers are sending forth fleets and armies to wreak their own private vengeance on a brave and uncorrupted people, this solitary man is feeding, from his own scanty allowance, the birds of the air. Conceive him, in his last hour, upon his straw bed, and see with what composure and resignation he meets it! Look in the face of a dying king, or a plundering and blood thirsty minister—what terrors the sight of their velvet beds, adorned with crimson plumage, must bring to their affrighted imagination. In that awful hour, it will remind them of the innocent blood they have spilt; nay, they will perhaps think, they were dyed with the blood of men scalped and massacred, to support their vanity and ambition. In short, while kings and ministers are torn to pieces by a thirst after power and riches, and disturbed by a thousand anxious cares, this poor hermit can have but one, lest he should be removed (as the prior of the convent has a power to do) to some other cell, for that is sometimes done, and very properly.

The youngest and most hardy constitutions are generally put into the higher hermitages, or those to which the access is most difficult; for the air is so fine in the highest parts of the mountain that, they say, it often renders the respiration painful. Nothing therefore can be more reasonable than that, as these good men

grow

grow older, and less able to bear the fatigues and inconveniencies the highest abodes unavoidably subject them to, they should be removed to more convenient dwellings, and that the younger and stouter men should succeed them.

As the hermits never eat meat, I could not help observing to him, how fortunate a circumstance it was for the safety of his little feathered friends; and that there were no boys to disturb their young, nor any sportsman to kill the parent. "God forbid," said he, "that one of them should fall, but by his hands who gave it life!" "Give me your hand," said I, and bless me." I believe he did; but it shortened my visit: so I stept into the grot, and stole a pound of chocolate upon his stone table, and took myself away.

If there is a happy man upon this earth, I have seen that extraordinary man, and here he dwells! His features, his manners, all his looks and actions announce it; yet he had not even a single maravedi in his pocket. Money is as useless to him, as to one of his black-birds.

Within a gun shot of this remnant of Eden, are the remains of an antient hermitage, called St. Pedro. While I was there, my hermit followed me; but I too coveted retirement. I had just bought a fine fowling-piece at Barcelona; and when he came, I was availing myself of the hallowed spot, to make my vow never to use it. In truth, there are some sorts of pleasures too powerful for the body to bear, as well as some sorts of pain: and here I was wrecked upon the wheel of felicity; and could not say, like the poor criminal who suffered at Dijon—O God! O God! at every *coup*.

I was sorry my host did not understand English, nor I Spanish enough, to give him the sense of the lines written in poor Shenstone's alcove.

"O! you that bathe in courtlye blis,
Or toyle in fortune's giddy spheare;
Do not too rashly deeme amisse
Of him that bides contented here."

I forgot the other lines; but they conclude thus:

"For faults there beene in busy life
From which theſe peaceful glennes are free."

AN

AN ACCOUNT OF THE EARL OF WESTMORELAND's SEAT IN KENT.

THE beautiful seat of the noble family of Vane, earls of Westmoreland, so greatly admired by travellers, is situate at a village called Mereworth, where was formerly a castle belonging to the Nevils, lords of Abergavenny; but the antient structure having been pulled down, Mr. Campbell, the architect, built another from one of the designs of Palladio, in imitation of a grand palace in Florence. It is moated round to complete the original design; and near the house is a rising ground, from which there is a most extensive and beautiful prospect. The edifice has often attracted the atte attention of the curious; and Mr. Smart, in one of his poems celebrates it in the following beautiful lines:

"Nor shall thou, Mereworth remain unsung,
Where noble Westmoreland, his country's friend,
Bids British greatness love the silent shade,
Where piles superb in classic elegance
Arise, and all is Roman, like his heart."

MEMOIRS OF CAPTAIN ARTHUR FORREST.

CAPTAIN Forrest entered very young into the navy, and continued several years before he was honoured with a command; but his merit being too conspicuous to be concealed, he was at length advanced to the honours he so well deserved. On the 21st of October, 1737, our gallant captain distinguished himself in one of the most glorious naval actions that ever happened. The particulars of this engagement will doubtless be agreeable to our readers. As the French had not intirely given over their endeavouring

endeavouring to bring home the produce of their ſugar iſlands in their own ſhipping, a conſiderable fleet of their merchant ſhips had aſſembled at Cape Francois in Hiſpaniola, all loaded with the produce of that iſland; which was ſoon to return home under the convoy of a ſmall ſquadron of their men of war. Upon intelligence of this, rear-admiral Cotes, commander in chief of our ſquadron ſtationed at Jamaica, ordered captain Forreſt, with three of our men of war under his command, to block up the harbour of Cape Francois, or to intercept this fleet if they ventured to come out. This captain Forreſt had done for ſome weeks, till at laſt the French commodore, Mr. Kerſin, grew aſhamed of being blocked up by ſuch a ſmall ſquadron; therefore he reſolved to ſail out, with the ſhips of war he had under his command, to chaſe away this contemptible Britiſh ſquadron, or to ſink or bring them in priſoners; the action began with great briſkneſs on both ſides, and continued for two hours and an half, when the French commodore made a ſignal, and one of the frigates immediately came to tow him out of the line, and the reſt of the French ſhips followed him. Our ſmall ſquadron ſuffered ſo much in their maſts, &c. that they were in no condition to purſue them. The French commodore was ſo ſure of victory the he had appointed a ball for the ladies at night, to which he was, for the entertainment of the ladies, and by way of triumph, to bring his priſoners, the captains of the Britiſh men of war. The French ſquadron conſiſted of three ſhips of the line, and four frigates of 50 guns each; they had at leaſt 600 men killed and wounded. On board the Britiſh ſhips, the loſs of men was as follows; the Aguſta, 9 men killed and 29 wounded; the Dreadnought, 9 killed and 30 wounded; and the Edinburgh, 5 killed and 30 wounded.

Captain Forreſt, with his little ſquadron, was, after this engagement obliged to return to Jamaica to get the ſhips refitted. On the 23 of December following he had the good fortune to fall in with a fleet of French merchant-men from Port au Prince; and, though he was then alone, he managed ſo well, that he made prize of all of them, except one ſnow. They were all richly laden with ſugar, indigo, cotton, coffee, &c. and their cargoes coſt, at Port au Prince, 170,000l.

Captain Arthur Forreſt had great ſkill in maritime affairs, and poſſeſſed an extraordinary degree of bravery. It was his avowed maxim, "That a ſeaman never did good, who was not reſolute to a degree of madneſs." He was a warm friend to the intereſt of his country, and at all times ready to hazard his life and fortune in its defence.

ON GRACE,

AS ONE OF THE CONSTITUENTS OF BEAUTY;

AN ESSAY.

GRACE has nothing to do with the loweſt part of beauty, i. e. colour; very little with ſhape, and very much with the paſſions; for it is ſhe who gives their higheſt zeſt, and the moſt delicious part of their pleaſingneſs to the expreſſions of each of them.

All the other parts of beauty are pleaſing in ſome degree, but grace is pleaſingneſs itſelf. And the old Romans in general ſeem to have had this notion of it, as may be inferred from the original import of the names which they uſed for this part of beauty; *Gratia*, from *gratus*, 'pleaſing;' and *decor*, from *decens*, 'becoming.'

The Greeks, as well as the Romans, muſt have been of this opinion; when in ſettling their mythology, they made the Graces the conſtant attendants of Venus, or the cauſe of love. In fact there is nothing cauſes love ſo generally and ſo irreſiſtibly as grace. It is like the Ceſtus of the ſame goddeſs, which was ſuppoſed to comprehend every thing that was winning and engaging in it; and, beſide all, to oblige the heart to love, by a ſecret and inexplicable force, like that of ſome magic charm.

She ſaid, with awe divine, the queen of love,
Obey'd the ſiſter and the wife of Jove:
And from her fragrant breaſt the zone unbrac'd,
With various ſkill and high embroidery grac'd.
In this was every art, and every charm,
To win the wiſeſt, and the coldeſt warm:
Fond love, the gentle vow, the gay deſire,
The kind deceit, the ſtill reviving fire.
Perſuaſive ſpeech, and more perſuaſive ſighs,
Silence that ſpoke, and eloquence of eyes.
This on her hand the Cyprian goddeſs laid;
Take this, and with it all thy wiſh, ſhe ſaid:
With ſmiles ſhe took the charm; and ſmiling preſt
The pow'rful Ceſtus to her ſnowy breaſt.

Pope, Il. xiv. 256.

Although

Although people, in general, are more capable of judging right of beauty, at leaſt in ſome parts of it, than they are of moſt other things; yet there is a great many cauſes apt to miſlead the generality in their judgments of beauty. Thus, if the affection is entirely engaged by any one object, a man is apt to allow all perfections to that perſon, and very little in compariſon to any body elſe; or, if they ever commend others highly, it is for ſome circumſtances in which they bear ſome reſemblance to their favourite object.

Again, people are very often miſled in their judgments, by a ſimilitude either of their own temper or perſonage in others. It is hence that a perſon of a mild temper is more apt to be pleaſed with the gentler paſſions in the face of his miſtreſs; and one of a very lively turn would chooſe more of ſpirit and vivacity in his; that little people are inclined to prefer pretty women, and larger people majeſtic ones; and ſo on in a great variety of inſtances. This may be called falling in love with ourſelves at ſecond hand; and ſelf-love (whatever other love may be) is ſometimes ſo falſe-ſighted, that it may make the moſt plain, and even the moſt diſagreeable things, ſeem beautiful and pleaſing.

Sometimes an idea of uſefulneſs may give a turn to our ideas of beauty; as the very ſame things are reckoned beauties in a coach-horſe, which would be ſo many blemiſhes in a race-horſe.

But the greateſt and moſt general miſleader of our judgments, in relation to beauty, is cuſtom, or the different national taſtes for beauty, which turn chiefly on the two lower parts of it, colour and form.

It was from the moſt common ſhape of his country-women, that Rubens, in his pictures, delights ſo much in plumpneſs; not to give it a worſe name. Whenever he was to repreſent the moſt beautiful women, he is ſure to give them a good ſhare of corpulence. It ſeems as if nobody could be a beauty with him under two hundred weight. His very graces are all fat.

But this may go much farther than mere bulk; it will reach even to very great deformities; which ſometimes grow into beauties, where they are habitual and general. For inſtance, in ſome of the moſt military nations of Africa, no man is reckoned handſome that has not five or ſix ſcars in his face. This cuſtom might poſſibly, at firſt be introduced among them, to make them leſs afraid of wounds in that part in battle: but however that was, it grew at laſt to have ſo great a ſhare in their idea of beauty, that they now cut and ſlaſh the faces of their poor little infants, in order to give them thoſe graces, when they are grown up, which are ſo neceſſary to win the hearts of their miſtreſſes; and which, with the aſſiſtance of ſome jewels or ingots of gold in their noſes, ears, and lips, muſt certainly be irreſiſtible to the ladies of that country.

The covering each cheek all over with a burning sort of red colour, has long been looked upon, in a neighbouring country, to be as necessary to render a fine lady's face completely beautiful, as these scars are for the beaux in Africa.

The natural complexion of the Italian ladies is of a higher glow than ours usually are; and yet Mr. Addison is very just, in making a Numidian call the ladies of the same country pale, unripened beauties.

> The glowing dames of Zama's royal court
> Have faces flusht with more exalted charms:
> The sun, that rolls his chariot o'er their heads,
> Works up more fire and colour in their cheeks:
> Were you with these, my prince, you'd soon forget
> The pale, unripen'd beauties of the north!
>
> Cato, Act i. Scene 4.

The prince of Anamaboo, who had been so long and latterly so much used to the European complexion, yet said of a certain lady a little before he left London, 'That she would be the most charming woman in the world if she were but a negro.'

In an account of some of the fartheſt travels that any of our people have made up the river Gambia, we are informed, that when they came to some villages where probably no Europeans had ever been before, the women ran frightened and screaming from them, on taking them to be devils, merely on account of the whiteness of their complexion.

We cannot avoid observing, however, that heaven is very good and merciful to mankind, even in making us capable of all this variety of mistakes. If every person judged exactly right of beauty, every man that was in love in such a district, would be in love with the same woman. The superior beauty of each hamlet would be the object of the hate and malice of all the rest of her own sex in it, and the cause of dissension and murders among all of the other. If this would hold in one town, it would hold for the same reasons in every other town or district; and of course there would be nothing more wanting than this universal right judgment of beauty, to render the whole world one continued scene of blood and misery.

But now that fancy has perhaps more to do with beauty than judgment, there is an infinity of tastes, and consequently an infinity of beauty: for to the mind of the lover, supposed beauty is full as good as real. Every body may now choose out what happens to hit his own turn and cast. This increases the extent of beauty vastly, and makes it in a manner universal: for there are but few people in comparison that are truly beautiful; but every body may be beautiful in the imagination of some one or other. Some may delight themselves in a black skin, and others in a white; some in a gentle natural rosiness of complexion, others in a high exalted artificial

artificial red; ſome nations in waiſts diſproportionably large and another in waiſts as diſproportionably ſmall. In ſhort, the moſt oppoſite things imaginable may each be looked upon as beautiful in whole different countries, or by different people in the ſame country.

Fancy has much more to do in the articles of form and colour than in thoſe of the paſſions and grace. The good paſſions, as they are viſible on the face, are apparent goodneſs; and that muſt be generally amiable; and true grace, whenever it appears to any degree, one ſhould think muſt be pleaſing to every human creature; or perhaps this may never appear in the women of any nation, where the men are grown ſo ſavage and brutal as to have loſt all taſte for it.

Yet even as to grace itſelf, under the notion of pleaſingneſs, it may become almoſt univerſal, and be as ſubject to the dominion of fancy as any of the leſs ſignificant parts of beauty. A parent can ſee genteelneſs in the moſt aukward child perhaps that ever was born; and a perſon who is truly in love, will be pleaſed with every motion and air of the perſon beloved; which is the moſt diſtinguiſhing character that belongs to grace. It is true, this is all a miſtaken grace; but as to that particular perſon, it has all the effects of the true.

MATERNAL PIETY.

A CHINESE TALE.

BY MADAME MONNET.

THE deſire of knowledge drew me early from my native ſoil: alone, with a ſtaff in my hand, and a few pieces of gold in my purſe. I reached the famous wall which the patient and induſtrious Chineſe have reared as the limits of their country. At the ſight of that wall, which has withſtood the attacks of men and ages, I was ſtruck with aſtoniſhment. That immenſe rampart bounds on the north an extent of four hundred leagues. From its top, man ſeems to ſay to his neighbour man, what the Eternal addreſſed to the preſumptuous ocean; "I have ſet bounds to thee "which thou ſhalt not paſs: hitherto ſhalt thou come, but no "further."

I directed my courſe to Pekin: already had I diſcovered the gilded pavilions of that great city, and its towers o'erlaid with porcelain

porcelain, when a torrent, hid in the bottom of a valley, ſtopped my progreſs. Loaded with thoſe fragments of ice, which the beams of the ſun precipitate from the mountains, this impetuous torrent bounded and daſhed againſt the rocks on its ſides; the foaming wave guſhed on, while its roarings were prolonged and repeated by the echo. I looked around, I liſtened, and my ſpirit failed me. What road was I now to take? How was I to gain the other ſide? Night was approaching, where ſhould I find ſhelter? There were cottages here and there in the midſt of the rice fields; and I could diſcern others, under large fig-trees, that ſeemed to grow on the mountains, in order to defend the ruſtic inhabitants from the burning ſun.

I entered the neareſt hamlet, where I found an old woman dreſſing a ſimple meal. Beſide her ſtood a young girl, who I ſoon underſtood was her daughter, but who at firſt ſeemed to me to be one of thoſe celeſtial viſitants who, in the infancy of the world, ſhewed themſelves familiarly to the human race: ſhe had all the beauty, ſweetneſs, and ſerenity, that we can conceive of ſuch a being. A veil, that was rolled round her head, ſhe drew gently over her charming face. She had divined my thoughts, and my eyes accuſed her of cruelty. Her mother ſpoke to me, but I did not hear her. 'What has brought you to this unfrequented place?' ſaid ſhe, "Whence come you? What would you have? Aſhamed for my intention, I replied: 'My good mother, I have come 'a long way; I was born near the ſpot which the Irbich waters 'at its ſource, and I have croſſed ten different rivers. Anxious 'for inſtruction, I have come to ſtudy a people whoſe learning and 'wiſdom I admire. I was advancing with impatient ſtep toward 'Pekin, when a torrent, which no doubt it is impoſſible to paſs, 'intercepted my courſe. Will you have the goodneſs to tell me 'there is another road?'—I know ſeveral, ſaid ſhe, but they are all 'difficult, little frequented, and at agreat diſtance. You muſt go 'ſtraight back—Ah! would to Heaven that my ſon may prefer'—She was troubled and could not proceed—'Young man, 'ſaid ſhe a few moments afterwards, you may remain here for 'this night to recruit yourſelf, and to-morrow you may chooſe 'what road you will take.' I ſat down; her daughter was beſide me: my cloaths touched hers, and a ſudden tremor ſeized me. A ſubtle flame ran through my veins; my ſenſes were agitated, my thoughts confuſed; affected both with joy and anxiety, I firſt felt that pleaſure is compatible with diſtreſs. My ſurpriſe prevented me from ſpeaking. The old woman obſerved my embarraſſment, and ſaid, 'The torrent that frighted you is dangerous only to old men; 'our youths ſwim acroſs it, ſome of them carrying, at the ſame 'time, baſkets with their proviſions. They oppoſe undaunted by 'the rapid current, and always overcome it. I would, however, 'be to blame, ſhould I conceal from you that I have been alarmed.

When

'When my ſon plunged into its foaming waters, the motion of 'my heart grew quick, it became difficult, it ceaſed: my knees 'failed me, and I fell into the arms of my daughter. Her attentions recalled me to life; I might have ſeen Loutſeun ſtruggling 'ſucceſsfully againſt the ſtream; but I was not perfectly reſtored 'to myſelf, till I ſaw him on the oppoſite ſhore, ſtretching out his 'arms towards me. Before that time I did not think there had 'been any danger in the attempt; but then I ſaw the greateſt; 'I thought it indeed inſignificant to my neighbours, but inevitable for my ſon. My heart was blind to any dangers but thoſe 'that threatened itſelf.'

I endeavoured to reply. 'My name is Stani; I was early left 'an orphan, and I am now four hundred leagues diſtant from my 'native ſpot. I muſt not dread a torrent which your ſon was not 'afraid to paſs. Beloved by you, and his ſiſter, how dear muſt 'not life have been to him! but tell me what powerful motive 'could tempt him to quit a ſiſter—a mother?'—'It was for 'the firſt time. Loutſeun, active and dutiful, ſowed the grain on 'which we ſubſiſt. Heaven bleſſed his endeavours. I was able 'to deliver to the merchants of Pekin, who annually viſit our fields, 'two thouſand bags of rice. But either from fraud, or negligence, they have not returned with the money they had agreed 'to give me for it. That money, the dowry of my ſon, and 'which was expected by the young woman, he had choſen for his 'wife, he has gone to ſeek; and before the next evening ſtar ſhall 'appear above the horizon, I ſhall preſs him to my boſom.' 'And may your expectations be fulfilled, ſaid I, and may a ſecond 'daughter increaſe your felicity!—But pardon my curioſity, perhaps a ſon-in-law contributes—perhaps he too is choſen to —'' The young girl lifted her hand to her eyes, already too well hid by her veil. Ah! what would not I have given for the privilege of contemplating in that moment her confuſion and her charms. Her mother replied with a ſevere look, 'The taſk which 'Nature has impoſed on Thekintſe is ſcarcely begun: ſcarcely has 'ſhe fifteen times ſeen the tree which is conſecrated to Foe, loſe 'and reſume its foliage. She has duties to perform, and ſervices 'to pay me: and ſhe muſt pay her debt of duty to her own mother, before ſhe can aſpire at the honour of becoming one herſelf.' The prudent anſwer made me leſs uneaſy. 'Stani, ſaid ſhe, a few 'minutes afterwards, partake with us our evening repaſt. You 'are now the gueſt of this houſe, an object ſacred for Nactheu 'and Thekintſe, as they ought to be for you. Lift your veil, 'ſaid ſhe, to her daughter, fear nothing, you are in the preſence 'of your mother. Bring the diſhes and the tea; place on our 'board the fruits of the ſeaſon, and let us offer liberally the gifts 'which Nature beſtows on us with prodigality.' At theſe words I fell at her feet to pay the tribute of gratitude; by procuring me

me the sight I so much desired, she did more for my happiness than the great Emperor of China could have done in the midst of his palace. Represent to yourself the sun at the moment of his rising, when he bursts through a thick cloud; such to my enchanted eyes appeared the daughter of Nacthen. Under what gilded ceiling is so much beauty to be found? What palace ever received a happier mortal than Stani was at that moment? Seated opposite to her, I know not what I said or did in my transport of joy: I shall not relate what I felt, for I cannot; but I enjoyed some hours of unspeakable felicity. I informed them of my birth, my slender fortune, my intention of visiting China, of instructing myself in the arts of the country, and of transporting them to my own. But how changed were now my designs! How did I wish never to be separated from her who was to be the only object of my love to my life's end! Nacthen read my thoughts, and her prudence called her to combat them: she advised me to follow my first resolutions, and my departure was fixed for the next morning.

'Take this cordial, said she; where there is strength there is courage.' I drank with a heart full of hope and of gratitude. 'Go, my son; (how grateful was that name to my ears), prosecute your journey; may Heaven guide your steps and accomplish your wishes. I will not receive you at your return with indifference.'

I departed. I passed the torrent, carrying with me the image of Thekintse, and a grateful sense of the goodness of her mother. I traversed all China: I observed the innumerable people it fosters in its bosom; an ancient people, celebrated for science, for industry, and piety. From its learned men I acquired lessons of practical wisdom, which procure a man estimation, and make him happy. The knowledge that increases his strength, his power, and his pleasures, and which, by awakening or rousing his passions, augments his inquietudes and his pains, I wished also to learn. That knowledge I knew I could make subservient to my happiness, by employing it only to render myself more dear to Thekintse, more estimable in the sight of her mother, and more useful to both. If they receive me at my return, said I to myself, I will make their cottage more stable and more commodious; I will beautify and adorn it: the sterile clay shall, by my industry, become an event path on which my beloved shall set her foot with security. On cups of a dazzling whiteness, I will fix with varnish, the most brilliant colours: and enamelled flowers, fresh and blooming as her lips, shall seem to kiss them as she drinks.

My thoughts, being thus continually occupied about her, I collected the seeds that were destined for the gardens of the Emperor. I will sow them, said I, on the borders of her rice fields; there she will enjoy a salutary shade, she will have the choicest flowers to adorn her, and shall pluck the most delicate fruits.

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With such reveries I beguiled the tedious days of absence; but they pass away like the most fortunate; they are equally lost in the stream of time, and make a great part, alas! of that existence which they have rendered unhappy.

The period was now come, when, according to my agreement with Nacthen, I had purposed to return. Informed of what it was useful for me to know, the only instruction I coveted; I set out on the road by which I had come. In proportion, as I had approached the happy dwelling, I felt myself agitated with greater emotion and with less confidence. The joy that swelled my heart at my departure, began to dissipate at every step. Alas, said I, if the happiness that I fondly hope I am on the point of obtaining should escape me!—that powerful cause of my emulation and courage will, perhaps, become a source of distress and despair. Must every thing that exists be for ever subject to change? Like the waves of the sea, the heavens and the rolling spheres, this earth, and the beings that are born and die on its surface, are never at rest: What have I not to dread from the destroying hand of time and the inconstancy of fate? These thoughts, with the recollection of what I had been taught, by the bonzes, of the unstable foundation on which all sublunary joys are reared, occupied, and disturbed my soul. Because I was in love, and subject to the fears and anxieties which attend that passion. I gave way to my gloomy presages. I imagined that the fair Thekintse had lost all her charms. Sorrow said I, or some wasting disease has withered her bloom—death, perhaps her brother may have perished in the torrent—or, may it not be the death of her mother that thus o'erwhelms my spirits!

I continued, however, to advance: and, after fifteen days of painful travel, I the second time discovered Pekin, I redoubled my steps, I hastened over fields and through woods; I ascended a little hill, and discerned the dwelling of her I loved: at the sight of it all my diurnal apprehensions fled away, like the darkness of night at the approach of the sun. I reached the dreaded torrent, but, what was my surprise, when a single, but solid arch, from one bank to the other, struck my sight? I viewed with admiration and gratitude this instance of beneficence. Receive my thanks, thou who hast erected this monument, that kindly shortens my way to the object of my wishes, may thy life be happy and long! While I was thus expressing my gratitude, I had reached the other side, and already thought I heard the soft voice of my beloved mistress, and saw her fair form blushing for joy at my return. Animated with the idea, I ran, I flew, I reached the cottage, and entered. I saw Nacthen seated on a matt, with a handkerchief at her eyes, her head leaning on her arm in the attitude of profound grief.—'Alas! my mother! I cried, You are alone! Thekintse—she is 'not here to wipe away your tears! O Gods, Gods! Is it for 'her you shed them?—I sunk down with apprehension, and embraced her knees. She remained silent, and her tears redoubled;

but her dreadful silence confirmed me in my sad thoughts.—'She 'is gone, I cried,—I shall never see her more—' and fell upon the earth overwhelmed in sorrow.

My distress made the good Nactheu forget her own grief. With an altered voice she called her daughter.— At the dear name I revived. 'Happy mother! I exclaimed, Thekintse is here, and 'you are in tears?—' Thoughtless man, said she, is my daughter the only object of my affection? Was I a mother but once?'—'Alas! Loutefeun?'—'Yes, the dire torrent buries in its bed 'the body of my son; to add to my misery, I have not been able to 'procure for it the peace of the grave.'—'O my mother! I replied, let not vain regret increase your sorrows. Man never wants 'a grave; he advances towards it from a cottage, from a palace, 'on the day appointed by the Gods. What does it signify to 'the immortal soul, whether its frail covering be dissipated like 'dust in the air, be exposed on the top of a bare rock, be hid in 'the bottom of the sea, or be buried in the bowels of the earth? 'Wherever thy son's may rest, his piety to the Gods and his mother, his worth and benevolence, will make peace hover around 'the place: he is now happier than you are.—'My tears flowed apace, and I wiped hers away. Thekintse appeared. An inexpressible transport took possession of all my senses: my heart beat quick, I could not speak. I took the basket of fruits she had just been gathering, and ventured to press her hand. I was permitted to partake with them their simple meal; I remarked, that the eyes of the mother dwelt on us with complacency, and that she strove to conceal her sorrows, but, after dinner, when her daughter had left us, she no longer endeavoured to constrain herself.

'Stani, said she, the Pekin merchants returned to me and fulfilled their engagements; with the gold they brought me I caused 'that immense and superb structure, that useful bridge, the preservative of many a future life, to be built over the precipice in 'which my son was ingulphed. I consider it as his tomb, an honourable mausoleum dedicated to his manes.'—'What, said I, was 'it thy beneficent hand that threw before the steps of the traveller that propitious bridge? I passed it with joy, and blessed thee a thousand times.—That kind, that precious monument will attest from age to age thy benevolence to mankind, thy generous sensibility.' 'Young man, said she, I have already received my reward. I was at first inconsoleable. I said in the bitterness of my grief, Let us not suffer that the arrow which has pierced my heart should ever wound another. Let me prevent a beloved son from perishing like mine, and the soul of another equally affectionate from feeling the anguish I now feel. I bestowed 'all I possessed, my whole crops, my golden rings, the finery of my daughter, who has no need of ornaments, to close the abyss 'that had proved fatal to him. My hand placed the first stone,

my

my eyes saw the last one said, and a beam of joy penetrated my heart.'

'I often go to weep on that tomb. My tears at first mix with the torrent; but they gradually abate, and the sight of the good I have done, more powerful than the counsels of reason or even than the caresses of my child, sometimes console me for him I have lost.'

But I will not here repeat any more of the same benevolent sentiments which she then uttered; they would appear long to the happy and the frivolous, who wish only for amusement; while they would but afflict those who, like the tender and sensible Nacthen, have, like her, to lament an object tenderly beloved. Alas! in how many hearts should I not awaken the remembrance of sorrow! They who in this changeful world have not had torn from them a father, a lover, a husband; they who have never grasped the cold and heavy hand of an expiring friend, who have never kissed the damps of death from the lips of a beloved child—they may think themselves happy—they have not yet known affliction.

I ventured to say to Nacthen; 'Heaven does not will that you should remain inconsolable; it sends you another son.—Reject not the stranger who seeks to comfort you, the heart that loves you. Dry your tears, nature and the Gods forbid you to indulge eternal grief.' I expected her answer with inquietude. Her eyes were fixed on me, and she wished to read my inmost soul. You have seen the flowers when they are a prey to the winds; their tender stalks bend this way and that, are now raised and now depressed; such was the image of this tender mother's thoughts. 'Remove me, said I, from the sight of your charming daughter, and I swear by Fohe, by yourself, whom I respect as much as him, that I will not appear before her till you give me permission. In the mean time, lead me to the fields that were cultivated by her brother. I shall so strive to make them exceed their former fertility, that when you walk in the midst of abundance you may say,—I have still a son.

A beam of joy shot across the sadness of her countenance; 'Stani, she said, the gentleness of your demeanour at first prepossessed me in your favour; your behaviour and good sense have gained my esteem; remain with us. My daughter, innocent as the child that hath not yet left its nurse's arms, is unconscious of the sentiment that inclines her towards you. Do not anticipate the information of nature.—Learn to expect your happiness with patience, its value will be enhanced by delay. Prudence forbids me to trust my daughter with one I have so lately known; with one whose labours for the comfortable subsistence of a family are still to begin. Endeavour then to acquire a property in our valley. Our hills are covered with trees; let them fall by the stroke of your axe; construct your cottage in the

' neighbourhood of ours ; and the inſtruments of huſbandry, ſo ' ſucceſsfully made uſe of by Loutſeun, ſhall be committed to you. ' The earth naturally fertile, offers you its treaſures, and ſoon.'" —The arrival of her daughter interrupted her. Thekintſe held in her arms a lamb that ſhe had taken from its mother ; a ſmile ſat on her mouth which glowed like the bud of the roſe when it opens in the morning dew. ' See, ſaid ſhe, the ſweet creature, it is ' newly dropt, and I love it already ; feel how ſoft it is !—Ah, ' ſhould I prefer it to its mother that knows my voice and follows ' me every where ! no—I will not—I hear her bleatings—I will ' run and reſtore it to her." " Happy age ! ſaid Naſtheu with ' a ſigh, happy age ! that can be pleaſed and delighted with the ' birth of a lamb ! How eaſily does it find joy ! Stani, my heart ' has loſt the reliſh of it for ever."

To relieve the deſpondency of her thoughts, I led her out to follow her daughter, and we deſcended into the valley together. There a ſeat of verdant turf, at the foot of a wild olive-tree, formed an agreeable contraſt with the dark colour of its leaves. The ſhade, and the ſolitude of this rural ſpot, were congenial with the tender ideas that occupied our minds.

' Let us ſit down here, ſaid I, and enjoy the laſt rays of the ' ſun. Charming Thekintſe, your mother has adopted me for her ' ſon, and you are now therefore my ſiſter. I will not henceforth ' call you by any other name, and you ſhall call me brother, and ' love me as ſuch.' Her looks were expreſſive of nothing but ſurpriſe. ' What ! I cried,' Will you not anſwer me ?' ' You cannot perhaps love a ſecond brother !' She was ſtill ſilent ; ſhe looked at her mother, and ſeemed to wait for her permiſſion to love me. Good Naſtheu, you gave her that permiſſion, the warrant, and ſeal of my felicity ! You preſſed our hands, you gave us your bleſſing, and invoked the bleſſing of Heaven on our heads !

What ſhall I ſay more ! You know that I love, and that I am beloved—it is enough. My fair companion has ſworn to obey, and her eyes tell me that ſhe has ſworn without conſtraint. Thus my cup is full, my fate is fixed, my adventures are concluded. Deſtined to be her huſband, I am ſtudying to deſerve her. I will beautify her rural cot, I will encompaſs it with flowers ; I will load her table with the choiceſt fruits. My cares ſhall ſoften the ſorrows of her mother. I will guard them, I will provide for them both, and they ſhall be happy.

I enjoy already the felicity that awaits me. To hope is to be happy.

An

AN ACCOUNT OF THE COUNTRY AND CUSTOMS OF THE CAFFRES, A SAVAGE PEOPLE OF AFRICA.

(BY LIEUTENANT WILLIAM PATERSON*.

THESE countries have been hitherto considered by geographers as one country; whereas Caffraria is a distinct region from that of the Hotentots, and is situated upwards of 1000 miles east-north-east beyond the Cape of Good Hope. Mr Paterson is the first European that ever visited this country; and his account of the natives, and particularly of the hospitality and generosity of the King, must afford pleasure to those readers who are fond to discover a bright side even in savage and uncultivated life. After giving an account of his journey from the Cape Town to his arrival at the Fish River near the country of the Caffres, Mr Paterson thus proceeds:

'Seeing no possibility of going farther with our waggon through the impenetrable woods, we agreed that Mr Van Renan should continue with it, while Mr Kock and I proceeded easterly toward the Caffres, being informed that we could reach their country in two or three days. Most of the arboreous plants in these parts were unknown to me, except the Euphorbia Antiquorum, Erythrina Corallodendron, and the Gardenia Stellata. We took with us a Hottentot who was perfectly acquainted with the language of the Caffres. In passing thro' the thickets, on the banks of the Fish River, we encountered considerable difficulties, till we fortunately got into an elephant's path, in which we continued till noon. We then crossed the river, and entered a spacious plain, which afforded us great variety of the most beautiful evergreens I had ever seen; and several bulbous plants, such as Irises and Crinums, many of which I found in flower. I particularly noticed one species of this plant, the flowers of which were crimson, and in beauty and elegance far exceeded any I had ever met with. In the even-

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* From 'A Narrative of Four Journies into the Country of the Hotentots, and Caffraria, in the Years 1777, 1778, and 1779.

ing we encamped under a large Mimosa, and made fires during the night.

After passing this extensive plain, we entered a wood about eight miles broad. In many places the trees were thinly scattered: in these openings we discoverd numerous herds of buffaloes, which had not the least appearance of shyness, one of them we wounded. Soon after this we saw a herd of elephants, about 80 in number, which approached so near to us, that we could observe the length and thickness of their teeth. After leaving the wood, we ascended a steep mountain, where we had a view of the Indian Ocean to the southward, and to the northward, a hilly country covered with trees and evergreen shrubs, which extended about 30 miles. The prospect was bounded by a range of mountains, called the Bamboo Berg, on which grows a species of bamboo. To the east we had a view of a pleasant country decorated with great variety of plants. The country is here well watered, and produces excellent pasture for cattle. Toward the evening of the seventh, we observed a fire about ten miles to the eastward of us, upon the slop of a green hill. Our interpreter told us, this was at a Caffre village. At sun-set we discovered another much nearer, and several herds of cattle. About eight in the evening we met three of the Caffres, who were much surprised at our appearance, as we were certainly the first Europeans they had ever seen. They speedily returned and alarmed the whole village before we arrived; but on our arrival they received us kindly, brought us milk, and offered us a fat bullock agreeable to their usual hospitable custom. This village consisted of about 50 houses, situate on the banks of a pleasant river, and called in the Caffre language Mugu Ranie; and it belongs to their Chief. It contained about 300 inhabitants, all of whom were servants or soldiers of their Chief, who was likewise the proprietor of the numerous herds of cattle. These people subsist on the milk of their cows, and on game, not being allowed to kill any of their cattle. The men milk the cows, and the women take care of the gardens and corn.

We were accompanied by all these people from one village to another, till we arrived at the place belonging to the person whom they denominate their Chief, or King. His habitation was situate on a pleasant river called Becha Cum, or Milk River. Indeed, all their houses are built on the banks of rivers or streams, but there was no corn or garden near it. The Chief had about an hundred cows, which supplied him and his household with milk. His family consisted of about 22 servants, who attended him wherever he went. On our arrival he seemed very shy, and kept at great distance for about an hour, when a number of Caffres met and accompanied him to his house. He soon afterward sent one of his servants to invite us thither. The first thing I presented him

with

with was some beads, of which he freely accepted. I also offered him some of our tobacco; but he seemed to prefer his own, which was much lighter. He soon offered me a herd of fat bullocks in return; but I refused to take them, which seemed to affront him greatly, and he often repeated, 'What do you think of our country?' After a few words between us, I accepted of one, which we immediately shot. This surprised all the spectators, who were about 600 persons, few of them ever having seen a gun, or heard the report of one. We had a part of the bullock dressed, which I thought much superior to the beef near the Cape. The rest of the animal I distributed to the King and his servants. He still seemed displeased that I would accept of nothing more in return. I then asked him for some of their baskets, which he gave me, and also two of their lances or hassagais, which they make with great ingenuity; but the construction of the baskets, which are made by their women, is much more surprising; they are composed of grass, and woven so closely, that they are capable of holding any fluid. Khouta, the chief, intreated me to remain with him a few days. This, however, we did not consent to; but after much persuasion agreed to stay all night. In the afternoon I ranged the neighbouring wood in search of plants, and at night returned to my companions who stayed at the Becha Cum. As the weather was hot, we chose to sleep in the woods rather than in any of the huts. During the night, I observed that there were two guards placed on each side the door of the chief's house, who were relieved about every two hours.

On the ninth I proposed to proceed farther to the east, allured by the pleasantness of the country, and its affording variety of unknown plants, but found there was a river a little to eastward of us, called by the natives the Kos Comma. We then determined to return the same way we came. A large species of palm, upwards of 20 feet high, grows here in abundance, and is used for bread by the Caffres, as well as the Hottentots. They take the pith of this plant, and, after collecting a sufficient quantity, let it lie for several days till it becomes a little sour; after this, they bake it in an oven, which is erected for the purpose. They also bake bread of their own corn, which is the same as the Guinea corn; but this grain is mostly used for making punch, called by some of them Pombie, which is strong and intoxicating. They make considerable use of a plant, called by the natives plantains, which grows spontaneously on the banks of the rivers, and in the woods. The pods of this plant are triangular, and about the size of a prickly cucumber. I found none of them in flower, but several in fruit; the seed is about as large as pea; and I believe it to be what Dr Tunberg calls the Helaconia Caffraria.

The men among the Caffres are from five feet ten inches to six feet high, and well proportioned, and in general evince great courage

age in attacking lions, or any beasts of prey. This nation is now divided into two parties; to the northward are a number of them commanded by one Caatha Bea, or Tambukie, who has obtained the latter denomination from his mother, a woman of the tribe of Hottentots, called Tambukies. This man was the son of a chief, called Pharroa, who died about three years before, and left two sons, Cha Cha Bea, and another named Dfirka, who claimed the supreme authority on account of his mother being of the Caffre nation. This occasioned a contest between the two brothers, in the course of which Cha Cha Bea was driven out of his territories, with a number of his adherents. The unfortunate chief travelled about a hundred miles to the northward of Khouta, where he now resides, and has entered into an alliance with the Bosshman Hottentots.

The colour of the Caffre is a jet black, their teeth white as ivory, and their eyes large. The clothing of both sexes is nearly the same, consisting entirely of the hides of oxen, which are as pliant as cloth. The men wear tails of different animals tied round their thighs, pieces of brass in their hair, and large ivory rings on their arms; they are also adorned with the hair of lions, and feathers fastened on their heads, with many other fantastical ornaments. When they are about nine years of age they undergo the operation of being circumcised, and afterwards wear a muzzle of leather which covers the extremity of the penis, and is suspended by a leathern thong from their middle. This covering is in general ornamented with beads and brass rings, which they purchase from the Hottentots for tobacco and dacka. They are extremely fond of dogs, which they exchange for cattle, and to such a height do they carry this passion, that if one in particular pleases them, they will give two bullocks in exchange for it. Their whole exercise through the day is hunting, fighting, or dancing. They are expert in throwing their lances, and in time of war use shields, made of the hides of oxen. The women are employed in the cultivation of their gardens and corn. They cultivate several vegetables, which are not indigenous to their country, such as tobacco, water-melons, a small sort of kidney beans, and hemp, none of which I found growing spontaneously. The women make their baskets, and the mats which they sleep on. The men have great pride in their cattle; they cut their horns in such a way as to be able to turn them into any shape they please, and teach them how to answer a whistle. Some of them use an instrument for this purpose, similar to a boatswain's pipe. When they wish their cattle to return home, they go a little way from the house and blow this small instrument, which is made of ivory or bone, and so constructed as to be heard at a great distance, and in this manner bring all their cattle home without any difficulty. The soil of this country is a black loamy ground, and so extremely fertile, that every vegetable

getable ſubſtance, whether ſown or planted, grows here with great luxuriance.

There are great variations in the climate: but I had no thermometer to obſerve the degrees of heat. It ſeldom rains except in the ſummer ſeaſon, when it is accompanied with thunder and lightning. The country is, however, extremely well ſupplied with water, not only from the high land to the north, which furniſhes abundance throughout the year, but from many fountains of excellent water, which are found in the woods. From what I obſerved of this country, I am induced to believe, that it is greatly ſuperior to any other known part of Africa.

The woods produce variety of arboreous plants, and ſome of a great ſize; they are inhabited by elephants, buffaloes, &c. There were alſo variety of beautiful birds and butterflies: but they were ſo ſhy, that I was able only to preſerve two birds of that country.

When we returned to our waggon on the 9th of February, we were accompanied by the chief, and about 600 of his ſervants or ſoldiers, who followed us till noon, when we took leave of them."

DESCRIPTION OF THE COUNTRY BEYOND THE DELAWARE, AND OF THE SECT CALLED DUMPLERS*.

Lancaſter, in Penſylvania, 16th December 1778.

AFTER you get over the Delaware, a new country preſents itſelf, extremely well cultivated and inhabited; the roads are lined with farm-houſes, ſome of which are near the road, and ſome at a little diſtance, and the ſpace between the road and houſes is taken up with fields and meadows; ſome of them are built of ſtone two ſtories high, and covered with cedar ſhingles, but moſt of them are wooden, with the crevices ſtopped with clay, the ovens are commonly built a little diſtance from the houſe, and under a roof, to ſecure them againſt the weather.

The farmers in Penſylvania, and in the Jerſeys, pay more attention to the conſtruction of their barns than their dwelling-houſes. The building is nearly as large as a common country church, the roof very lofty and covered with ſhingles, declining on both ſides, but not very ſteep, the walls are about thirty feet; in the middle is the threſhing-floor, and above it a loft for the corn unthreſhed;

* From Travels through the interior parts of America.

unthreshed; on one side is a stable, and on the other a cow-house, and the small cattle have their particular stables and styes; and, at the gable-end of this building, there are great gates, so that a horse and cart can go strait through: thus is the threshing floor, stable, hay-loft, cow-house, coach house, &c. all under one roof.

The Pensylvanians are an industrious and hardy people, they are most of them substantial, but cannot be considered rich, it being rarely the case with landed people. However, they are well lodged, fed, and clad, and the latter at an easy rate, as the inferior people manufacture most of their own apparel, both linnens and woollens, and are more industrious of themselves, having but a few blacks among them.

They have a curious method to prevent their geese from creeping through broken inclosures, by means of four little sticks, about a foot in length, which are fastened crossways about their necks. You cannot imagine how extremely awkward they appear, though it is diverting enough to see them walk with this ornament: their mode of preventing horses from leaping over their inclosures is equally as curious, they fasten round the horse's neck a piece of wood, at the lower end of which is a hook, which, catching in the railling, stops the horse just as he is rising to leap over; some indeed, fasten the fore and hind foot together, which makes them walk slow; both these methods are extremely dadgerous to the horses.

In New England they have a very few hives of bees, but in this province, almost every farm-house has seven or eight; it is somewhat remarkable they should be more predominant here, as all the bees upon the Continent were originally brought from England to Bolton about one hundred years ago. The bee is not natural to America, for the first planters never observed a single one in the immense tract of woods they cleared; and what I think stands forth a most indubitable proof that it is not, the Indians, as they have a word in their language for all animals natives of the country, have no word for a bee, and therefore they call them by the name of the *Englishman's Fly*. On the high road from Philadelphia to this town are mile-stones, which are the first I observed put up in this country; as to the other parts, the inhabitants only compute the distance at guess. It was no little mortification that we were debarred seeing one of the first cities of America Philadelphia we passed within twelve miles of it, and several of us made application to the Commanding officer who escorted us, to grant permission for us to go into the city, assuring him we would upon our honour join the troops at night. He was a good natured man, and nearly complying with our request, but on a sudden said, he really could not, as Congress would be mightily displeased at it; however, we console ourselves, that on our exchange, we may have an opportunity of seeing it.

In

In the greateſt part of our march the inhabitants were making of cyder, for in almoſt every farm there is a preſs, though made in a different manner; ſome made uſe of a wheel made of thick oak plank, which turns about a wooden axis, by means of a horſe drawing it, and ſome have ſtone wheels, but they are moſtly of the former.

In travelling through Penſylvania, you meet with people of almoſt every different perſuaſion of religion that exiſts; in ſhort, the diverſity of religions, nations, and languages here is aſtoniſhing, at the ſame time, the harmony they live in is no leſs edifying, notwithſtanding every one, who wiſhes well to religion, is hurt to ſee the diverſity that prevails, and would, by the moſt ſoothing means, endeavour to prevent it; yet, when the misfortune once takes place, and there is no longer an union of ſentiments, it is nevertheleſs glorious to preſerve an union of affections, and certainly it muſt be highly pleaſing to ſee men live, tho' of ſo many different perſuaſions, yet, to the ſame Chriſtian principles, and though not of the ſame religion, ſtill to the great end of all, the proſperity and welfare of mankind. Among the numerous ſects of religion with which this province abounds, for there are Churchmen, Quakers, Calviniſts, Lutherans, Catholics, Methodiſts, Menniſts, Moravians, Independents, Anabaptiſts, there is a ſect which, perhaps, you never heard of, called the Dumplers; this ſect took its origin from a German, who, weary of the world, retired to a very ſolitary place, about fifty miles from Philadelphia, in order to give up his whole time to contemplation; ſeveral of his countrymen came to viſit him in his retreat, and by his pious, ſimple, and peaceable manners, many were induced to ſettle near him, and, in a ſhort time adopting his modes, they formed a little colony, which they named Euphrates, in allusion to that river upon whoſe borders the Hebrews were accuſtomed to ſing pſalms.

Their little city is built in the form of a triangle, and bordered with mulberry and apple-trees, very regularly planted. In the center of the town is a large orchard, and between the orchard and the ranges of trees that are planted round the borders, are their houſes, which are built of wood, and three ſtories high, in theſe every Dumpler is left to enjoy his meditations without diſturbance; theſe contemplative men, in the whole, do not amount to more than five hundred; their territory is nearly three hundred acres in extent, on one ſide is a rive, on another a piece of ſtagnated water, and on the other two are mountains covered with trees.

They have women of their community, who live ſeparate from the men; they ſeldom ſee each other but at places of worſhip, and never have meetings of any kind but for public buſineſs; their whole life is ſpent in labour, prayer, and ſleep; twice every day and night they are ſummoned from their cells to attend divine ſervice: as to their religion, in ſome meaſure, it reſembles the Quakers

kers, for every individual, if he thinks himself inspired, has a right to preach. The subjects they chiefly discourse upon are humility, temperance, charity, and other Christian virtues; never violating that day held sacred amongst all persuasions; they admit of a Hell and a Paradise, but deny the eternity of future punishments. As to the doctrine of original sin, they hold it as impious blasphemy, together with every tenet that is severe to man, deeming it injurious to divinity.—As they allow no merit to any but voluntary works, baptism is only administered to the adult; nevertheless, they think it so essentially necessary to salvation, as to imagine the souls of Christians are employed in the other world, in the conversion of those who have not died under the light of the Gospel.

Religion among the Dumplers, has the same effect philosophy had upon the Stoics, rendering them insensible to every kind of insult; they are more passive and disinterested than the Quakers, for they will suffer themselves to be cheated, robbed, and abused, without the least idea of retaliation, or even of complaint.

Their dress is very simple and plain, consisting of a long white gown, from whence hangs a hood to serve the purposes of a hat, a coarse shirt, thick shoes, and very wide breeches, something resembling those the Turks wear. The men wear their beards to a great length, some I saw were down to their waist; at the first sight of them, I could not help comparing them to our old ancient bards, the Druids, from their reverential appearance; the women are dressed similar to the men, excepting the breeches.

Their life is very abstemious, and eating no meats, not that they deem it unlawful, but more conformable to the spirit of Christianity, which they argue has an aversion to blood, and upon those grounds they subsist only on vegetables, and the produce of the earth.

They follow with great chearfulness their various branches of business, in some one of which every individual partakes, and the produce of their labour is deposited in one common stock, to supply the necessities of every individual, and by this union of industry, they have not only established agriculture and manufactures, sufficient to support this little society, but superfluities for the purposes of exchange for European commodities.

Though the two sexes live separate, they do not renounce matrimony; but those who are disposed to it, leave the city and settle in the country, on a tract of land which the Dumplers have purchased for that purpose; the couple are supported at the public expences, which they repay by the produce of their labour, and their children are sent to Germany for education. Without this wise policy, the Dumplers would be little better than Monks, and in process of time annihilated.

Although

Although there are so many sects, and such a difference of religious opinions in this province, it is surprizing the harmony which subsists among them; they consider themselves as children of the same father, and live like brethren, because they have the liberty of thinking like men; to this pleasing harmony, in a great measure, is to be attributed the rapid and flourishing state of Pensylvania, above all the other provinces. Would to Heaven that harmony was equally as prevalent all over the globe; if it was, I think you'll acquiesce with me in opinion, that it would be for the general welfare of mankind.

ORIGINAL LETTER FROM LISBON,

SOON AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE.

SIR,

"I LOOK upon it as my indispensable duty to give you some account of my situation; and in the discharge of this duty, if I am not deficient in gratitude, I shall inevitably feel a very sensible satisfaction.

"I have found little difficulty in reconciling myself to Portugal. The religion here is the greatest nuisance, and that is indeed abominable. I could not well brook Tacitus's expression, "detestabilis superstitio," when used for Christianity in general; but I should not be displeased to hear the term applied to this particular species of Christianity, if it can merit to be styled any Christianity at all. In other respects Portugal is extremely agreeable. The country is indisputably fine, and the climate admirable. A man who has never been in Italy may be excused, I hope, for fancying Portugal resembles it; for I find this country exactly corresponding with the idea I had formed of that on the other side of the Alps. I persuade myself, that no two places in the world, so distant from each other, bear so great a resemblance. The temperature of climate is nearly the same in both; the likeness holds in their calamitous earthquakes, and more calamitous religion. There is so great affinity between the languages, that to be master of one is to understand both. The Portuguese too, as well as the Italians are of a very musical disposition, and have a good taste for music, and excellent voices, almost universally.

"One particular which strikes an Englishman upon his coming hither is the prodigious violence with which the rain comes down; and this circumstance, I suppose, Portugal has in common with Italy: for Tacitus, I remember, takes notice that England is remarkable

markable calm, in comparison, I suppose, with his own as well as other countries. He endeavours to assign the cause: "Credo quod rariores terræ montesque, causa ac materia tempestatum."—I need not tell you that I have lately read him, and that I find him a writer whose meaning I cannot readily either get or forget.

"I had afforded some attention to the earthquakes, but to very little purpose. I can indeed promise, that I know enough of the matter to prevent my writing such pamphlets as I have lately read upon the subject. I saw three of Dr Stukeley's. He seems to be an old woman, but no witch; and his treatises are so many centos of wretched mistakes, picked up with care, and bound together with a most obstinate opiniatrety.

"To attempt assigning the natural cause of earthquakes is certainly no easy undertaking. The shocks here at different times seem so very different, that one would almost be inclined to think they arose from causes essentially different, though it is very improbable that should be the case. Sometimes we have a sudden shock, which is at its greatest violence when first perceived, and is over instantaneously. Others come on by degrees, and seem at first to give the buildings a kind of internal vibratory motion, not unlikethat which is produced sometimes in bodies by a musical note; this gradually increases, till at length you hear the timbers labouring and cracking, and the stones in the walls grinding against each other: some are preceded by subterraneous noises, and others not; and the other concomitant circumstances are so much diversified, that a man of any ingenuity may easily select great numbers that will make for his own hypothesis, whatsoever that may happen to be.

"The weather is at present, and has been for some time, the most delightful imaginable ('tis now Feb. 25). But they tell me, this winter has been the severest that has been known for many years. We had ice of considerable thickness for a country where it is not usual to have any. This weather, as it did not last long, so it was not, I believe, general, even during its continuance; for in Christmas holidays I was at Cintra, which is about twenty miles from Lisbon, where we found the air wonderfully mild and pleasant. We dined in the open air, and had some delightful walks about the rock. Cintra is deservedly famous for its temperature, being no less cool in summer than warm in winter. One may indeed almost pronounce they have neither summer nor winter there, but a delightful middle kind of season, that is free from the inconveniences of both, and is constantly both and neither. It is the most unaccountable place I ever saw or heard of, and hardly seems subject to the laws of Nature; for, besides its unseasonable pleasantness at all times of the year, though it is the highest ground I ever trod, it is constantly overflowed with water, in which respect, thought it may fall in with the system of Mr Halley, it seems to run

run counter to the common courſe of Nature. It is the moſt fertile and the moſt barren, the moſt frightful and the moſt lovely place I ever beheld. The exquiſite ſweetneſs of the lower part of the hills is ſtrongly contraſted by the craggy appearance of the ſummits, where the rain has waſhed away the mould from between the rocks, and left them piled upon one another in a frightful manner. The foxes and the wolves, that inhabited the numerous clefts and caverns in theſe eminences, are in one place diſlodged by a ſet of inhabitants, who, when religion is out of the queſtion, have the advantage of the wild beaſts in point of humanity; I mean, a ſett of friars, who have conſecrated the evacuated dens, and taken up their abode in them. We dined with them, and they treated us very hoſpitably, juſt without the gate of their unbuilt and inviſible convent.

"They tell me that Cintra is infinitely more pleaſant in the ſummer than in the winter; but it is very difficult to conceive how that is poſſible. The graſs affords a verdure in winter, which, I am apt to think, the ſummer heats muſt deſtroy. The hills abound with ever-greens, particularly cork-trees; and the orange-groves, when I ſaw them, were loaded with fruit, and made a fine appearance.

"No meaſures have yet been taken for rebuilding the city, and many intelligent perſons aſſure me, it will be ſome conſiderable time before any thing is attempted. This will not be a diſagreeable article to ſuch as are fond of ſtrange ſights; for it is generally allowed, that, from a very indifferent city, Liſbon is become one of the moſt extraordinary ruins in the world.

"We have three people here, for the benefit of the air: Mr Cleveland, ſon of the Secretary to the Admiralty; Sir Archer Crofts, and his brother. The two firſt are pretty well recovered; but the laſt is irrecoverably gone in a conſumption, and given over by every one except himſelf. He is an admirable young fellow, and we all feel for him.

"I do not repent of my coming hither. You are well apprized of the inconveniences of my former ſituation: at preſent I have nothing to complain of, though my affairs are not abſolutely ſettled and certain, which is the leſs to be wondered at, conſidering the nation I belong to, and the country I am in.

"I am glad of an opportunity of acknowledging myſelf your moſt obliged humble ſervant.

W. ALLEN."

To

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

Mr Editor,

THE inducements for planting in this country are ſo many and various, that it would be tedious to enumerate them. Were ſhelter and ornament the only rewards expected from ſuch labours, they would not be in vain. It is no great expence to incloſe our muirs, they being generally covered with ſtones very fit for building moſt excellent dykes; in their preſent ſtate they are paying nothing, a ſcore of half ſtarved ſheep may be ſeen paſturing over a hundred acres of them. Suppoſing one of theſe muirs tolerably dry, it will in the courſe of thirty years be worth at leaſt thirty pounds per acre ſolely covered with ſcotch fir. If larch, birch, pine, and aller are properly intermixed two or three years after the firs have been planted, it will no doubt be worth four times that ſum. The moſſes are in many places near exhauſted, and failing them at any conſiderable diſtance from the coaſt they can have no other reſource but wood for fire, at any rate as the country advances in improvements the demand for wood muſt of courſe be greater; without eaſy acceſs to it the farmers hands are tyed up for building, pealing and machinery. Foreſt timber is becoming exceeding ſcarce by the increaſing number of wheel carriages; importing the quantity uſed will ſoon be a great drain of money from the country, which with timely attention might be entirely ſaved. Every farmer ought to be obliged by his leaſe to plant and rear under a certain penalty a given number of aſh or elm trees round his garden, or on ſome other convenient ſpot upon his farm; this might be done without much trouble to the tenant, and would be a matter of conſiderable conſequence to the proprietor. Aſh, mountain aſh, plane, birch, or elm, in ſixteen years after planting, in good ſoil duly cared for, will be about ſix inches diameter, and fit for every purpoſe of the farm.

For plough beams and harrows birch I think anſwers better, than any other wood. Young aſh does exceedingly well, but if not properly ſeaſoned is apt to ſplit, and in that caſe perfectly uſeleſs for harrows: this is a circumſtance, which every farmer ought to be aware of; after they are made and painted it is impoſſible to diſcover their infirmities. For plough heads ſome farmers have aſſert-

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ed aller is the beſt, but I muſt beg leave to differ from them; it may do very well, where there are no ſtones, birch or aſh ought always to be prefered, where they are: aller is light and frail, and frequently gives way between the fore mortiſe and the ſocket.

The oak and other foreſt timber are rarely to be ſeen in any quantity now; it is beyond doubt many of our hills and a great part of the other lands had been covered with them ſome ages ago. I have ſeen roots of oak dug up, where there was not the ſmalleſt appearance of them on the ſurface, in grounds, which had been in culture for many years. It is therefore in vain to aſſert, that our ſoil or climate is inimical to the growth of wood. All our moſſes without exception have been woods, moſt of them fir, and what is very ſingular they ſeem to have been deſtroyed by ſome general diſaſter, as the trees are all found overturned ſometimes ten, or twelve feet below the preſent ſurface. I have ſeen in a part of the country, where hardly a tree is now to be met with, large roots of oak ſtill in their original poſition after the moſs has been intirely conſumed around them; from which it would ſeem, the ſtronger roots of the oak reſiſted the violence of the ſtorm that brought the other trees to the ground. This is certainly evident proof, that it can only be want of ſhelter, that hurts the growth of timber in thoſe parts of the country; I have no doubt but planting with attention and perſeverance would cover any part of the iſland with wood. Many people have committed great blunders by planting ſcotch fir near the ſea, which ſeems to be particularly inimical to it: it is all oak, that is found in the moſſes along the north coaſt: other kinds of wood ſucceed well enough, tho' no doubt their growth at firſt is a little ſlower, than at a diſtance from the ſea. Now thorn and other hedges come away well, where they tell you no tree will grow, from which we conclude, it is not the ſaline particles, with which the air is loaded, but the piercing cold winds from the german ocean, that annihilates the planting, when it riſes a certain height. The ſcotch fir having a ſmall taproot, and ſpreading horizontally, falls very readily a ſacrifice to high winds any where, and therefore moſt improper for ſtanding in a bleak country expoſed to the violent blaſts of wind, that ſweeps the northern ſeas. Planted fir at any rate can never be of great conſequence in building: it ſeldom lives above ſeventy, and is too ſoft for any work that is meant to laſt above forty years. Thoſe who ſpring up from the ſeed will no doubt turn out good timber, the taproot enjoys all its natural advantages, and will as in the highland woods arrive in time at that perfection, which it ought to have, before it is employed for joiſts and roofing to houſes covered with ſlates. The expence is too conſiderable for the ſhort duration of the fir woods in this corner of the country, it is more adviſeable to uſe foreign woods at double the expence.

In Germany, where they have no other fire but wood, their for-

eſts are divided in lots among the different villages belonging to the proprietor of the wood, in twenty or thirty lots, according to its extent; only one lot is cut down every year, ſo that by the time the laſt one is cut down, the firſt is again ready for the axe. A few trees are left to ſtore the ground with ſeed, which they never fail to do abundantly. Our fir parks, when cut away require no planting again of firs, larch and other woods ſlipped into ſuch grounds will make them very valuable, as the ſoil by being preſerved and pulverized by the firs is in the beſt ſtate poſſible for producing hard wood of every kind rapidly. It is a great miſtake to plant a barren muir too thick with firs, inſtead of four or five thouſand, two thouſand are ſufficient for an acre, it is a conſiderable expence to them, and if allowed to remain, the whole are in danger of becoming dwarfiſh from want of air and requiſite nouriſhment. It is more profitable and ornamental to fill up vacancies now and then with plants of greater value. After repeated trials I find, that planting acorns is not an eligible plan here, they are picked up by crows, conſumed by vermin, or chocked by the graſs, in ſhort they have ſo many difficulties of ſoil and climate to ſtruggle with, that not one in fifty gets fairly out of danger. It is a much better method to ſow the acorns on a bed of rich garden mould and plant them out the year following, by this means the taproot, which is eſſentially neceſſary to pierce our ſtiff cold ſoil, is preſerved, as they can be put in with a croſs ſtep of the ſpade, without injuring the fibres in the leaſt. Larch planted in this manner at two or three years old anſwers better, than of a larger ſize put into pits, which is a very conſiderable expence to no purpoſe. I am informed grafting oaks and elms has a prodigious fine effect. I have tried ſome experiments, but as they were but lately done, I cannot as yet form a proper opinion upon that ſubject.

I am, Sir,

yours &c.

Novr. 24th, 1789. REGULUS.

THE STORY OF HANNAH,

WHEN IN BEDLAM.

TAKEN FROM HER OWN MOUTH.

MY father rented a farm of about ſixty pounds a year, of a lady to whom he was many years a ſervant, and who, out of

of regard to his faithful services, became my godmother. While young I was sent to school as a half-boarder by her ladyship; but when I was turned of fourteen, and capable of assisting my mother, she took me from school to do the household work in the family.—This life pleased me much, for though laborious, 'tis healthy, and the rural diversions we frequently had in that country made it very agreeable. When I grew to woman's estate I was addressed by a young man, who had often been my partner at country dancings. He was not very handsome, but of a sweet disposition, and his vivacity, sincerity and good-nature rendered him more agreeable to me than all other men. As he was the son of a substantial farmer, who had always supported a good character, my father had no objection to the match, and my godmother, who had been consulted about it, was so well pleased, that she entertained us two evenings at her house; talked to us freely on that head, and gave me in his hearing, some assurances of her assistance to begin the world with. Soon after this there was a meeting of our parents, and the day of marriage appointed. In this fatal interval my godmother died, and by her will, to the surprise of every body, left me four thousand pounds, which brought me many lovers, and, among the rest, an officer, who was often with my godmother's nephew, that succeeded her in the estate. I was deaf to all his persuasions, and as much as possible avoided his company, for my hopes were all centered in my *Philemon*. Application was also made to my father without effect, for he was an honest man, and unwilling to break his word. At last the officer prevailed upon my young master to influence me, who finding that impracticable, sent to my father, begged him to use his authority over me, and plainly told me if I did not marry that gentleman, I should never have the legacy left me 'till he had carried it through 'all the courts in *Westminster-hall*, and saddled me with a suit that would sink one half of the money.' But this did not affect me; I was determined to be faithful to my love, and was persuaded he would gladly have taken me without a farthing, 'till I received three letters from him, all importing that he thought my fortune was precarious, my affections wavering, and my person not so pure as he should wish for in a wife. He threw out some hints respecting my entertaining the officer, which stung me to the quick, and induced me, more out of pride and revenge than any thing else, to marry him. As soon as we were married, the legacy left me by my godmother was immediately paid into his hands, all but one thousand pounds, which I afterwards found was abated, and given up to the executor by previous contract, for his aid in the affair. Believe what I am going to say, madam. *(Here she took hold of my hand, and stared me full in the face.)* The greatest part of the men are rogues, and with them the ruin of a poor innocent girl is a mere matter of

diverſion, and ſerves only for a laughing ſtory at a Bacchanalian feaſt. This I know from experience, and experience makes us wiſe.

For oh! he's gone, he's gone, he's gone,
And laid in the cold grave!

(Here ſhe rambled a little, repeated two or three ſtanzas of a ſong, and then returned to her ſtory.)

The villain, my huſband, ſays ſhe, with an emphaſis, not ſatisfied with this booty, wanted alſo to make a prey of my poor father, whom he aſſured that he had a large eſtate in the *North* of *England*, and that he had nothing to do but to quit his farming buſineſs, and to retire thither with him, and live like a gentleman. My good father incapable of doing ill himſelf, ſuſpected none, but immediately ſold all his effects, and put the money into my huſband's hands, who was to manage it for him to a great advantage in the ſtocks. As ſoon as we came to *London*, the inhuman creature plundered me of all my beſt apparel, which he ſold, and then made off to *Ireland* with the money, leaving us in a ſtrange place, without a penny to ſubſiſt on. My father made ſome enquiries after him in order to recover his money, and was informed that he was one of theſe infamous creatures who dealt in that way, and that beſides me, he had a wife in *Ireland*, one in *Scotland*, and another in the *Weſt Indies*, whom he had treated in the very ſame manner; his leaving me I did not regard, for I had no affection for him, and as by the aſſiſtance of an accidental friend, I got into buſineſs, which would maintain my father and me, I was pretty eaſy on that ſcore: what gave me this terrible diſorder and will for ever hang on my mind, was ſome letters I received from my *Philemon*, who had all this while long languiſhed for me. The diſappointment which he was unable to bear threw him into a conſumption of which he died.

Theſe letters were wrote in a hand as much like mine as you can conceive any thing to be. They were addreſſed to him as if coming from me, and contained ſuch ſentiments as never entered into my head! The purport of them was to forbid him ever calling on me, or writing to me again, and to inform him that I was then contracted to the captain, and to be married in a few days. When I ſaw my name thus proſtituted to my own undoing, and to the ruin of a man I ſo dearly loved, you may judge of my behaviour, and of my trouble and anxiety: for this convinced me that the letters directed to me as if from him, were alſo counterfeits which he was no way privy to, and that the whole was an impoſition, projected and carried on by the baſeſt of villains, my undoer.—The gentleman who brought me theſe letters aſſured me that he received them from my dear *Philemon* on his deathbed, with a ſtrict charge

charge to deliver them into my own hands, and to assure me that in his dying moments he forgave me, and prayed for my happiness. Such matchless innocence! such worth! such truth! But he's gone, he's gone! *Philemon's* gone!

(Here she sung some verses, the tears at the same time trickling down her cheeks, and then returned to her story.)

This gentleman further informed me that one of my most intimate acquaintances whom my *Philemon* had employed in the character of a *go-between*, had formed this difference betwixt us, (bribed I suppose by my basest of brutes) and wrote and carried him the letters in my name, and this secret the dread of a just judgment hereafter had extorted from her on her death bed; for she did not live long to enjoy the fruits of her wicked labour. But she was not only the serpent, the devil was concealed, and did not discover himself 'till after he had wrought our entire overthrow.

But to *Philemon's* grave I'll go
And lay my head on the stone,
Which with my tears I'll daily dew,
And melt it with my moan.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

Mr Editor,

AS the following Essay is sent by a friend, whom you formerly favoured with a corner of your Miscellany, I expect (if admissable) you will give it a place in your next Number, if materials are not already collected.—I am sensible the sentiments are in some things different from what is commonly wrote on the subject of Taste, and may appear to several an overdoing of the matter. But of this every one may judge for himself, and assent only so far as he finds good reason. As to what is hinted with regard to *Dramatic* writings, I would not be so understood, as if I thought, that none of *these* should be wrote or perused. Very far from it. That manner of writing is too well sanctified by the inspired Author of the book of Job to

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be so readily discarded. Every man has his peculiar talent, and I know no reason why those whose genius turns that way, may not be as laudably employed in describing men and manners, &c. in dramatic poetry, as in any other form whatever.—Yea, there is something so natural, and entertaining to the human mind in the dialogues carried on in these writings, that if the plot and subject of the scenes are so calculated as not to vitiate, but improve the morals, the manner, in some respects, has a peculiar advantage. But when the reward of virtue must fall to Heroes whose characters are none of the best for imitation, or when the *performance* is so stuffed with loose ribaldry, and indelicate sentiments, as tend to dissipate the young mind, and give it a turn for frolic and gallantry, the agreeableness of the manner makes *the poison* only so much the more palatable, and extensively pernicious.

On TASTE: An Essay.

THE *FINE TASTE* is a qualification so esteemed among the polite and fashionable part of mankind, that some have accounted it the utmost perfection of an accomplished Gentleman, and the highest improvement human nature could possibly arrive at, in its present state of frailty and imperfection.

And indeed if we understand this metaphorical expression largely, as including that taste for moral beauty and rectitude, which arises from a proper improvement of the Christian religion, we may safely pronounce it to be so; as this taste is of a more excellent nature than any thing innate in the human mind, or than is attained by the utmost extension of polite refinement: being in a peculiar manner of a celestial origin, elevating the person possessed of it to the nearest resemblance of HIM who is the *grand source* of all that is truly noble, good, great, proper, or worthy of an immortal creature's pursuit or imitation.—But it is a certain maxim with those who understand the true genius of Christianity, that any definition of taste, falling short of the Christian character, and that would apply equally as well to the moral and polite infidel as to the spiritual and well-bred Christian, deserves no such elevated encomiums. No doubt, natural and mental endowments deserve our esteem wherever they appear, not only as they manifest some remains of the dignity of human nature, but also as they are gifts conferred by the great CREATOR. Consequently, should a profest *infidel* evidence a good taste in the fine arts, a love of beauty and order in their natural and visible exhibitions, and an elegant politeness and propriety in his relative connections; and his social interferences with mankind, his character is in so far dignified: and human nature in him appears considerably refined, and elevated above its ordinary state of rusticity and imperfection.

But that *fine taste* which, strictly and properly, is the highest perfection

perfection of human nature, advances much higher, and not only includes the natural faculty of discerning and relishing the august and inimitable beauties of *nature*, the elegant beauties of *art*, and the several proprieties of social and relative conduct, so far as may be attained by the cultivation of a lively imagination, good sense, reason, and a natural understanding, but also that spiritual illumination which discerns and relishes the more noble 'unseen and eternal beauties' of a future world. And not only these glories of the DEITY which are exhibited in the formation and support of universal nature, but his amiable, spiritual and moral excellence, and his amazing condescension, manifested in the incarnation and sufferings of the MESSIAH, as the same is held forth in the word of inspiration, and more fully illustrated by the 'Preaching and success of the everlasting gospel.'

This *taste*, even in so far as it is a natural quality, cannot be attained by the best external advantages, or the most regular and accurate course of good breeding, but must be originally in the soul, and born with the person that possesses it; yet it may be greatly improved by the culture of a good education, and proper opportunities of exerting itself. And as it is a Christian virtue, it is so far from being the effect of human sagacity, or the product of man's most extolled natural exertions, that it is produced in the mind by the supernatural agency of the *spirit* of the DEITY, and is maintained and cultivated by his heavenly influence, in the style of inspiration called 'an unction from the *Holy One*,' or, a spiritual 'anointing,' which, in the proper use of that perfect system of Christian theology, and refined morals, 'teacheth us all' these divine mysteries and admirable events whereon is founded our eternal felicity, and all the leading principles and general rules to be observed in our sphere of action relative to the DEITY, our *neighbours*, and *ourselves*.

Honestus is a man of taste according to the idea I have given of it. And as he is descended of an ancient family, of considerable distinction, and possessed of a plentiful fortune, he has all the advantages arising from high rank joined with a liberal education and an extensive knowledge of the world. He is endowed with a solid and penetrating judgment, a quick sensibility, and great presence of mind; whereby he is fitted readily to perceive what is most proper to be said or done on most occasions that offer. His sentiments, either with regard to civil policy or religious principles are not narrowed by a superstitious attachment to traditional theories, but formed on such a liberal plan as is the fruit of accurate, impartial examination, and free enquiry into the different modes, comparing them with the original system, and making proper allowance for the different apprehensions of mankind in the present state; therefore, they ever appear candid and noble, disinterestedly attached to truth and virtue; equally free of party partiality and temporising dissimulation. In his public character, as he fills an honourable

ourable ſtation, he aſſumes not the air of the ſupercilious deſpot, trampling on his inferiors, and demanding unlimited obedience from thoſe who are under his authority; but knowing the rights of mankind he exerciſes his relative, and his official power, with reaſon, humility and moderation. And, without deſcending from the dignity of his ſtation by unneceſſary familiarities, he is of an eaſy acceſs to the poor, and the oppreſſed, ever attentive to their juſt claims, giving no preference in his judicial deciſions to "the man with the gold ring and the gay clothing."—When he has the honour to be connected with the grand council of the nation, and to inveſtigate and decide on points of public concern; either to the nation in general, to his own conſtituents, or any particular claſs, or body of good ſubjects, he appears no court paraſite, but of a true patriotic ſpirit, diſdaining the *Venal bribe*, having too much delicacy to commit a baſe or a mean action, tho' attended with ſecular preferment or pecuniary advantages, and perfectly ſecure of ſecrecy and impunity. He is neither a patron, nor an indifferent ſpectator of the prophane impiety, luxury and diſſipation that is too often much in vogue about court, and generally diffuſed through the nation; but boldly appears in the defence of virtue, enforcing the juſtneſs of the wiſe man's maxim, 'that righteouſneſs exalteth a Nation, but ſin is the diſgrace of any people.' In his private life, he obſerves an elegant, and uniform ſimplicity and decorum in the whole of his conduct. Confining his deſires and expences within the circle of his annual revenue, he ſteadily purſues economy; avoiding with equal deteſtation oſtentatious parade and affected ſingularity; and the deſpicable characters of the miſer, or the ſloven, in his dreſs, his equipage, his table, his furniture, and his actions.

Honeſtus is no 'choleric anchoret,' or gloomy 'Carthuſian,' though he does not indeed frequent thoſe places of *modiſh* recreation and *genteel* amuſements, where the votaries of pleaſure, and of faſhion, diſſipate their *time*, their *fortune*, and their *conſcience*: yet he can reliſh the improving pleaſures of friendſhip, of ſocial intercourſe and innocent recreation, when opportunities offer; or when the duties of his ſtation and other neceſſary circumſtances call for the ſame. And in theſe his friendly viſits, and ſocial interviews, he expreſſes a juſt ſenſe of the rules of good-breeding. And without that exceſs of ceremony and compliment, which marks the character of the coxcomb, he accommodates himſelf with an eaſy politeneſs, ſincerity and good humour, to the particular genius and innocent converſation of his aſſociates; aſſuming no magiſterial tone, nor dictatorial ſolemnity in delivering his ſentiments, nor ingroſſing the talk in order that he may ſhine in his particular province. He ſhews a becoming diſapprobation of introducing any topics of ſlander or detraction; and is far from giving countenance to ſallies of prophane wit, and ſcoffing at religion, or any ſuch unbecoming *ribaldry* (not to ſay oaths and imprecations which are too common)

as would grate the feelings of a Chriſtian, or taint the purity of his morals.

As *Honeſtus* has gone through the circle of the learned ſciences, become familiar with the claſſics, and has a great reliſh for the beauties of the fine arts, I am perſuaded, *Mr Printer*, that ſhould any perſon of a tolerable genius, have the pleaſure of converſing with him on theſe topics, and to pay him a viſit at his city lodgeings, or rather at his ſeat in the country, where his manſion, his offices, his gardens, his paintings, &c. are all executed and arranged in the moſt commodious, judicious, and elegant manner, they could not fail to be highly entertained; and to diſcern a more than ordinary elevation in his way of thinking, manifeſted in a free communication of his thoughts on theſe ſubjects, where his ſenſe and erudition have their fulleſt diſplay, without any appearance of ſelf-eſtimation, or deſire to be taken notice of. And in having the external magnificence ſuited to his rank, adjuſted and decorated in the moſt delicate and correct manner, without any veſtige of oſtentatious pageantry, or the ſmalleſt indications of vanity. And indeed, on theſe things (though he pays a proper regard to their becoming and ſubſervient utility in the preſent ſtate) he ſets no extraordinary value, but ſeems to have thoroughly imbibed the ſentiments of the apoſtle, in accounting all external advantages comparatively mean, aud of ſmall conſequence, yea loſs, in ſo far as they become prejudicial, or are not kept in due ſubordination, to the more excellent knowledge of that *divine Perſonage*, on whoſe vicarious ſufferings and immaculate righteouſneſs his eternal felicity depends.

In his library, which is not remarkable for the great multiplicity of volumes, he has a ſelect collection of the moſt ingenious, pious, and celebrated authors, ancient and modern, of the various branches of divinity and polite literature, which he occaſionally peruſes for his entertainment, and the cultivation of his heart and his morals. And here it deſerves a remark, that though he is a great lover of the muſes, and admires the vaſt genius, the ſtriking ſentiments, and the natural exhibitions of our much-famed *dramatiſts*, and the luxuriant imagination of *romance* and *novel*-writers, he cannot be perſuaded to eſteem their productions in *groſs*, as beſt adapted for the daily peruſal and conſtant entertainment of the young and gay, in order to inform and improve their taſte, and inſtil the domeſtic virtues of *œconomy* and *frugality*, and the neceſſary maxims of prudence, benevolence, and modeſty. But for this end he greatly prefers the celebrated moral eſſays of the Tatlers, Spectators, &c. with many valuable pieces too tedious to enumerate, treating wholly or partly on theſe ſubjects, and above all, the ſublime works of the inſpired leaders in the Chriſtian ſcheme, which, if not ſo faſhionable a model of taſte in the *beau monde*, is one more excellent in itſelf, and more acceptable at the court of heaven.—But not to detain you, *Mr Printer*, with a tedious de-

tail of his taſte, in all the branches of the *fine arts*, I ſhall introduce a quotation from the dialogues of the late *Mr Hervey*; which, as it exactly coincides with the ſentiments of *Honeſtus*, it will beautifully expreſs his taſte in ſeveral particulars, and more eſpecially in the choice of his amuſements at ſuch ſeaſons as give the opportunity, and at times of vacation from the other neceſſary, and more public offices of his ſtation.

[The remainder of this Eſſay to be given in our Next.]

MISCELLANEOUS ANECDOTES.

A GENTLEMAN who had been ſo frequent in his practice at a mark, that he reduced his piſtol to the certainty of ſnuffing a candle at the diſtance of ten yards, could not prevent the fatality of being called out by a very bulky man, where the affair was very amicably ſettled, as both their ſhots miſſed the object. How in the name of fortune, ſaid a friend to the candle-ſnuffer, after the affair had terminated, can you ſnuff a candle, and miſs ſo fair a mark? The anſwer was perfectly candid. 'My dear Jack,' ſays he, 'I know that a candle never returns my fire.'

LORD Camden had incloſed part of a common and ſtopped up the thorough-fare: ſeeing a countryman go up thro' the ground, he called and told him he had no right to go through that ground. The man told his Lordſhip he had gone that way ever ſince he was a child, and did not know any reaſon why he ſhould not go now: ſcratching his head, he begged to aſk his Lordſhip a queſtion. 'Suppoſing a man was to ſteal ſome of the geeſe that were feeding there, what would they do to the perſon who ſtole them?' He would, replied his Lordſhip, be carried before a Juſtice;—— 'and pray what would be done to the man who ſtole the common from the geeſe?——His Lordſhip made him no anſwer, but the man was never interrupted in paſſing that way after!

A POOR fellow in Dublin, ſome time ſince, was taken up for ſtealing a boiled leg of mutton, and was caught eating it. When he was put to the bar, Lord Earlsford aſked of what profeſſion he was? The priſoner replied, a *Barriſter*. Pray, continued his Lordſhip, 'How came you to the bar?' 'In the ſame manner,' ſays the fellow, 'that you did—I ate my way to it.'

REVIEW

REVIEW

OF

NEW BOOKS.

Letters from Barbary, France, Spain, Portugal, &c. By an Officer. 8vo. 2 Vols. About 500 Pages each. 12s. Boards. Cadell. 1788.

WE could with pleasure have enlarged our extracts from the Letters relative to the government, the people, and the literature of France; but we must not pass our boundaries.

The observations on Spain form a curious and entertaining part of the work; but here we must, for the reason just hinted, refer to the author. From the account of Portugal, we shall extract some part of his remarks on the renovation of the city of Lisbon since its destruction by the great and memorable earthquake, about 30 years ago:

'Lisbon.—Here even more than in other great towns the benevolent mind is wounded on viewing the mixture of luxury and misery, the distressing extremes of poverty and affluence, in a thousand ways. The melancholy history of its destruction by the earthquake in 1755 is well known. It is still rebuilding on a plan of the Marquis de Pombal's, which, though noble and magnificent, is rather gigantic, and barbarously great too *at l'Espagnole*. This town was always remarkable, I believe, for being at once sumptuous and nasty, and will probably be so still. The smell of the tide, at low water, is very disagreeable in all the lower parts, as well as that of every house you enter. Common sewers, cleanliness, internal conveniences, have all been too much sacrificed to external appearance, which, after all, is in a bad style of architecture; immense ranges of building without parts, ill proportioned and divided: it is obvious, that nothing but the outside drawings of the elevations have been previously considered, and that the art and artist have been controlled by the ignorance of power. We may form opinions of a nation from their taste in the arts, and style

of their public buildings. Sacrificing too much to appearance, to graces and ornaments, may be the vice of the age. Wiſdom ſaid, let the uſeful be ornamented; but Folly reverſed the order of the ſentence, and ſubſtituted the acceſſory for the principal. Where you ſee trivial things crouded with ornaments, and without ſufficient ſpaces of relief or repoſe for the eye, from the extrems of confuſion, or of uniformity; from the lofty domes or ranges of columns, where nothing of importance is either to be covered or ſupported, you may deduce the imbecility of the artiſt, and partly of the nation where he could be employed in preference. The miniſter had certainly great merit in getting the city rebuilt at all; and there is a grandeur and ſublimity, though a want of taſte and ſcience, in his idea: but we ſhould have expected a real great man to have encouraged the artiſts, foreign and native, by promoting a competition for the beſt plan, inſtead of enforcing his own. We find him, like many other great men, not exempt from the weakneſs of fancying he knew every thing better than any body elſe; he had the misfortune of being beyond control. No man choſe to preſume to underſtand even his own trade equally with him. This noble ſituation certainly deſerved the beſt plan poſſible. Nature ſeems to have marked out this ſite, and this city, for the capital of the peninſula; and if the Philips had moved their court thither, their poſterity might now have been in poſſeſſion of the whole.'

Beſide the new lights in which Major Jardine places the characters of the different nations whom he viſited, the topics on which he may be thought to have advanced the boldeſt and moſt ſingular opinions, are thoſe relative to Education, Literature, Muſic, Women, Colonies, Nobility, War, Gibraltar, the Poor, &c. and above all, *Policy*, and *Government*. The laſt ſtudy ſeems to be his *forte*. Here he is peculiarly bold, ſingular, and deep; and ſhews us that he has obſerved and thought much, freely, and cloſely, on theſe difficult ſubjects. In point of connection, he may, perhaps, be thought deficient—looſe, deſultory, and even capricious; but the attentive reader will eaſily trace him through all his meanderings; and his opinions will always be found conſiſtent, whatever may be ſaid of the arrangement of his materials, or of his frequent repetitions: which he will, perhaps, plead, in excuſe, the unconnected nature of epiſtolary communications. The more timid ſpeculatiſt may, poſſibly, be ſtartled at every deviation from the common tract of *habitual* thinking: and by ſuch our author will be judged rather wild and fanciful, or he may be charged with the affectation of ſingularity: but after all, give us an ORIGINAL writer, whatever are his peculiarities.—And we ſuſpect that there may now be, not only in this *free country*, but in other parts of the world a *choice*, and perhaps an *increaſing* number of *free thinkers* [we do not, here, limit our meaning to *theological* points], who may very nearly accord with this ſpirited writer, in moſt of his opinions. New

and

and corresponding ideas are often produced in different quarters of cultivated society, near the same period of time; and it will possibly appear, that those who advance the furthest before the crowd, in search of improvement (while guided themselves, by sound judgement and reflection), are probably the greatest benefactors to mankind, even while they are considered by the multitude as singular, if not dangerous, characters.

Some readers may likewise think that our philosophic traveller, pays too little regard, in his literary excursions and discussions, to what is generally accounted as of great importance in the republic of letters, *viz. Style* and *Diction*, and to the prevailing taste of the public on that head; but let us hear part of what he has to say on this subject, in his own words:

'If we English should be led into a taste for too much ornament in writing or speaking, I think we should have less excuse for ourselves than some other nations. Our plain, rational, and monosyllabic tongue, seems to me, neither made for music, nor for those flowery and sonorous beauties which, in some other languges charm and run away with us by the ear. Our language, clear, distinct, and precise, speaks only to the understanding; it cares not much about the beauties of sound, nor waits to attend to them. In attempting a lengthened latinity of phrase, or a constant rounding of periods with measured sets of sonorous terms, in soaring to magnificence and amplification, we presently get into the regions of affectation, where we are quite out of our element, and make a very awkward figure. In the short nervous style, where powerful brevity prevails, I conceive that both the beauties and expression of our language consist: content with the few graces that lie in its way, and not deigning to look aside for the flowery paths that lead round, by tedious and uncertain ways to the object already in view, it goes beyond most other languages in force and rapidity; reaches its object sooner, and strikes it more forcibly. If, in aiming at brevity, we sometimes appear abrupt and obscure, it is more excusable than the other extreme of the flowery, declamatory, or diffuse.

'Every language has its particular turn or genius. I know not if any one has remarked these, or the following particulars of ours: in the pronunciation, it seems to incline to a certain distinct pausing precision, by its strong and frequent articulations, as if attending only to perspicuity or demonstration; and without a particular attention to a choice of words, mostly of foreign extraction, it does not run currently, or with facility, through the mouth: but when that attention is discovered, it strikes with an idea of affectation, against every species of which I think we have, after a certain degree of cultivation, a natural dislike more than any other nation I know. Whereas, in the Spanish and Italian languages, the voice dwells with pleasure on most of their sounds, and the tongue rebounds upon every articulation with a rapidity and

and elasticity which exercises and strengthens its powers; but of this unfortunately, very few of our English or French mouths can ever be sensible, as both our languages and our organs have been over-refined, contracted and debilitated,—probably from the silly affectation of people with bad ears, and false taste, trying to speak pretty. I must think that most of our flowery writers and speakers will offend the nice and natural ear much more by their affectation, than they can ever please it by all the beauties they can thus exhibit, while our plain and simple brevity,—our wit and humour,—our simple and truly sublime, which rises by stealth into sentiment independent of the wings of sound, and where more is meant than meets the ear; these will always be justly admired: as we rise into the florid, we soon become ridiculous; and sacrificing sense to sound in a waste of ineffectual ornaments.

It was our wish to proceed farther in our extracts from this agreeable, sensible, and manly writer; but the article being arrived at its proper extent, we must close the book for the present. At a future opportunity, we may, perhaps, open it again.

Expostulatory Odes to a Great Duke, and a Little Lord. By Peter Pindar, Esquire, 4to. 2s. 6d. pp. 56. Kearsley. 1789.

PETER founds this sarcastic address to the noble Peers alluded to in the title-page, on a report that they have been

'——— hunting treason 'midst his publications—
Hunting like blood-hounds, with the keenest noses,
Which hound-like hunting nat'rally supposes
The Bard dar'd satirise the King of Nations.'

Affecting great alarm, and grievous apprehensions, from the *claws* of these *state mousers* (for the brace of Lords are immediately changed from hounds to cats), he now enters on a mock vindication of himself, and of his Muse; and ironically conjures 'Most busy Jenkinson,' and 'Mild Osborne *,' not to harbour the thought that Peter, though he likes 'to smile at Kings,' is capable of 'pouring *th' unloyal-line*:'

'I, Peter, perpetrate so foul a thing!
I offer mischief to so good a King!

* The reader can now be at no loss to conclude who are the Great Duke, and the little Lord.

Now

Now be it known to all the realms around,
I would not lose my liege for twenty pound.'

To fill up the measure of his mock apology, this whipper-in of Parnassus gives the 'right honest watch-dogs of the State' (now of the canine race again) a plentiful bastinado,—at the same time that he feigns to be most piteously deprecating their vengeance;—like the Irishman, who, in a scuffle, having knocked down and fallen upon his antagonist, kept furiously mauling the poor devil, while he held him under, and crying out, all the time, "Murder! Murder!" as though he was *receiving* the blows he was *giving*.

After figuring, drolly enough, in his burlesque penitentials, through fourteen of these *Expostulatory Odes*, Peter seems unable to hold out any longer, in this *questionable* strain (for some of his readers may, now and then, be apt to think that he has really been a little terrified), and throwing off the masque, he bursts at once into a broad laugh:

'Pray let me laugh, my Lords; I must, I will—
My Lords, my laughing muscles can't lie still'—

* * * * * *

* * * * * *

'Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt;
And ev'ry grin, so merry, draws one out:
I own I like to laugh, and hate to sigh,
And think that risibility was giv'n
For human happiness, by gracious Heav'n,
And that we came not into life to cry;
To wear long faces, just as if our Maker,
The God of goodness, was an Undertaker,
Well pleas'd to wrap the soul's unlucky mien
In sorrow's dismal crape, or bombasine.—'

After jesting and jeering a little more, in Ode XVI. about Monarchs, and setting forth in what cases they become proper objects for satire, he thus concludes, in Ode XVII.

'Just one word more, my Lords, before we part—
Do not vow vengeance on the tuneful art;
'Tis very dang'rous to attack a poet—
Also ridiculous—the end would show it.
Though not to *write*— to *read* I hear you're able:—
Read, then, and learn instruction from a fable.

The

The PIG *and* MAGPIE.

A Fable.

Cocking his tail, a saucy prig,
A Magpie hopp'd upon a Pig,
To pull some hair, forsooth, to line his nest;
And with such ease began the hair attack,
As thinking the fee simple of the back
Was by himself, and not the Pig, possest.

The Boar look'd up as thunder black to Mag,
Who, squinting down on him like an arch wag,
Inform'd Mynheer some bristles must be torn;
Then busy went to work, not nicely culling;
Got a good handsome beakfull by good pulling,
And flew without a "Thank ye" to his thorn.

The Pig set up a dismal yelling;
Follow'd the robber to his dwelling,
Who, like a fool, had built it midst a bramble:
In manfully he sallied, full of might,
Determin'd to obtain his right,
And midst the bushes now began to scramble.

He drove the Magpie, tore his nest to rags,
And, happy on the downfall, pour'd his brags:
But ere he from the brambles came, alack!
His ears and eyes were miserably torn,
His bleeding hide in such a plight forlorn,
He could not count ten hairs upon his back.

This is a pretty tale, my Lords, and pat:
To folks like you, so clever, *verbum sat.*'

We differ in opinion from those who have spoken of this publication as the most feeble of Squire Pindar's performances.

An

An Epiſtle, in Verſe. Written from Somerſetſhire, in the year 177⁵, to ————————, Eſq. in Scotland. 4to. pp. 30. 1s. 6d. Murray. 1789.

THOUGH in Somerſetſhire this author

'Muſes on Caledonia's praiſe;'

and while he calls the attention of his friend to the beauties of his native country, incites him to tread in the ſteps of his brave countrymen.—This poem is too deſultory; and would appear to much more advantage, if compreſſed into half its preſent ſize.

At times, however, the language of this Epiſtle is pleaſing and deſcriptive: perhaps never more ſo than in the following paſſage, where the praiſe of the Scotch muſic is happily introduced:

'Thus Caledonia was crown'd
In days of chivalry renown'd.
Nor on her green hills, though alarms
Oft call'd a martial age to arms,
The voice of melody was mute;
Whilſt on his reed and breathing flute,
In notes that Echo worſhips ſtill,
And oft repeats from hill to hill,
On Etric's banks, or in the broom
Of Cowdenknows, or 'midſt the bloom
Of flowers on Yarrow blowing fair,
Or near the green buſh of Fraquair,
The Scottiſh ſhepherd, Muſic's child,
His ſongs delightful warbled wild,
Pour'd genuine from the heart, and warm,
Beyond the ſtrains of art that charm:
With modulation ſweet the lay
Now ſwelling through the woods more gay,
The ſhepherd's pure joy to relate,
His artleſs pleaſures tranquil ſtate;
Now flowing plaintive down the vale
To waft the ſhepherd's am'rous tale,
His ſecret ſighs, and love's ſweet anguiſh,
Breath'd in ſoft notes that gently languiſh.
The paſt'ral powers applaud the ſong,
And Tweed, delighted, glides along.

POETRY.

THE AFRICAN.

WIDE over the tremulous sea,
The Moon spread her mantle of light,
And the gale, gently dying away,
Breath'd soft on the bosom of night:

On the fore-castle *Maraton* stood,
And pour'd forth his sorrowful tale;
His tears fell unseen in the flood,
His sighs pass'd unheard in the gale.—

"Ah, Wretch!," in anguish he cried,
"From Country and Liberty torn!
Ah, *Maraton!* would thou hadst died,
Ere o'er the salt waves thou wert borne.

"Thro' the groves of *Angola* I stray'd,
Love and Hope made my bosom their home,
For I talk'd with my favourite Maid,
Nor dreamt of the sorrow to come.

"From the thicket the *Man-hunter* sprung,
My cries echoed loud thro' the air,
There was fury and wrath on his tongue,
He was deaf to the shrieks of despair.

"Accurs'd be the merciless band,
That his love could from Maraton tear;
And blasted this impotent hand,
That was sever'd from all I held dear.

"Flow

"Flow ye tears—down my cheeks ever flow—
Still let sleep from my eye lids depart,
And still may the arrow of woe
Drink deep of the stream of my heart.

"But hark! on the silence of night
My Adila's accents I hear;
And mournful, beneath the wan light,
I see her lov'd image appear.

"How o'er the smooth Ocean she glides,
As the mist that hangs light on the wave;
And fondly her Lover she chides,
That lingers so long from his grave.

"O Maraton! haste thee (she cries)
"Here the reign of oppression is o'er;
The Tyrant is rob'd of his Prize,
And Adila sorrows no more.

"Now sinking amidst the dim ray,
Her form seems to fade on my view;
O! Stay thee—my Adila stay!—
She beckons, and I must pursue.

To morrow the white Man, in vain,
Shall proudly account me his slave:
My shakles I plunge in the main,
And rush to the realms of the *Brave!*

To a YOUNG GENTLEMAN

BOUND FOR GUINEA.

An ODE.

(Written by the Rev. Dr. Blacklock.)

ATTEND the muse, whose numbers flow
Faithful to sacred friendship's woe;
And let the *Scotian* lyre
Obtain thy pity and thy care:
While thy lov'd walks and native air
The solemn sounds inspire.

II.

That native air, thoſe walks, no more
Bleſt with their fav'rite, now deplore,
And join the plaintive ſtrain:
While, urg'd by winds and waves, he flies,
Where unknown ſtars, thro' unknown ſkies,
Their trackleſs courſe maintain.

III.

Yet think: by ev'ry keener ſmart,
That thrills a friend or brother's heart;
By all the griefs that riſe,
And with dumb anguiſh heave the breaſt,
When abſence robs the ſoul of reſt,
And ſwells with tears the eyes:

IV.

By all our ſorrows ever new,
Think whom you fly, and what purſue;
And judge by your's our pain:
From friendſhip's dear tenacious arms,
You fly, perhaps, to war's alarms,
To angry ſkies and main.

V.

The ſmiling plain, the ſolemn ſhade,
With all the various charms diſplay'd,
That ſummer's face adorn;
Summer, with all that's gay or ſweet,
With tranſport longs thy ſenſe to meet,
And courts thy dear return.

VI.

The gentle ſun, the fanning gale,
The vocal wood, the fragrant vale,
Thy preſence all implore:
Can then a waſte of ſea and ſky,
That knows no limits, charm thy eye,
Thy ear the tempeſt's roar?

VII.

VII.

But why ſuch weak attractions name,
While ev'ry warmer ſocial claim
Demands the mournful lay?
Ah! hear a brother's mournful ſighs,
Thro' tears, behold a ſiſter's eyes
Emit a faded ray.

VIII.

Thy young allies, by nature taught
To feel the tender pang of thought,
Which friends in abſence claim;
To thee, with ſorrow all-ſincere,
Oft pay the tributary tear,
Oft liſp with joy thy name.

IX.

Nor theſe thy abſence mourn alone,
O dearly lov'd! tho' faintly known;
One yet unſung remains:
Nature, when ſcarce fair light he knew,
Snatch'd heav'n, earth, beauty, from his view,
And darkneſs round him reigns.

X.

The muſe with pity view'd his doom;
And, darting thro' the eternal gloom
An intellectual ray,
Bade him with muſic's voice inſpire
The plaintive flute, the ſprightly lyre,
And tune th' impaſſion'd lay.

XI.

Thus, tho' deſpairing of relief,
With ev'ry mark of heart-felt grief,
Thy abſence we complain:
While now, perhaps, th' auſpicious gale
Invites to ſpread the flying ſail,
And all our tears are vain.

XIII.

XII.

Protect him heav'n: but hence each fear;
Since endless goodness, endless care
This mighty fabric guides;
Commands the tempest where to stray,
Directs the lightning's slanting way,
And rules the refluent tides.

XIII.

See, from th' effulgence of his reign,
With pleas'd survey OMNISCIENCE deign
Thy wondrous worth to view:
See, from the realms of endless day,
Immortal guardians wing their way,
And all thy steps pursue.

XIV.

If sable clouds, whose wombs contain
The murm'ring bolt, or dashing rain,
The blue serene deform;
Myriads from heav'n's etherial height,
Shall clear the gloom, restore the light,
And chace th' impending storm.

TO A COQUET.

AN ODE.

(By the same.)

I.

AT length, vain, airy flutt'rer, fly;
Nor vex the public ear and eye
With all this noise and glare:
Thy wiser kindred gnats behold,
All shrouded in their parent mould,
Forsake the chilling air.
Of conquest there they safely dream;
Nor gentle breeze, nor transient gleam,
Allures them forth to play:

But,

But, thou, alike in froſt and flame,
Inſatiate of the cruel game,
Still on Mankind would'ſt prey.

Thy conſcious charms, thy practis'd arts,
Thoſe adventitious beams that round thee ſhine,
Reſerve for unexperienc'd hearts:
Superior ſpells deſpair to conquer mine.

II.

Go, bid the ſunſhine of thine eyes
Melt rigid winter, warm the ſkies,
And ſet the rivers free;
O'er fields, immers'd in froſt and ſnow,
Bid flow'rs with ſmiling verdure grow;
Then hope to ſoften me.

No, heav'n and freedom witneſs bear,
This heart no ſecond frown ſhall fear,
No ſecond yoke ſuſtain:
Enough of female ſcorn I know;
Scarce ceaſe my recent ſtripes to glow,
Scarce fate could break my chain.

Ye hours, conſum'd in hopeleſs pain,
Ye trees, inſculp'd with many a flaming vow,
Ye echoes, oft invok'd in vain,
Ye moon light walks, ye tinkling rills, adieu!

III.

Your paint that idle hearts controuls,
Your fairy nets for feeble ſouls,
By partial fancy wrought;
Your Syren voice, your tempting air,
Your borrow'd viſage falſely fair,
With me avail you nought.

Let ev'ry charm that wakes deſire
Let each inſnaring art conſpire;
Not all can hurt my reſt:
Touch'd by * Ithuriel's potent ſpear,
At once unmaſk'd the fiends appear,
In native blackneſs dreſt.

* See Paradiſe Loſt, Book IV. verſe. 810.

The

The ſpeaking glance, the heaving breaſt,
The cheek with lilies ting'd, and roſy dye;
Falſe joys, which ruin all who taſte,
How ſwift they fade in reaſon's piercing eye!

IV.

Seeſt thou yon taper's vivid ray,
Which emulates the blaze of day,
Diffuſing far its light?
Tho' it from blaſts ſhall ſtand ſecure,
Time urges on the deſtin'd hour,
And, lo! it ſinks in night.

Such is thy glory, ſuch its date,
Wav'd by the ſportive hand of fate,
A while to catch our view:
Now bright to heav'n the blaze aſpires,
Then ſudden from our gaze retires,
And yields to wonders new.

Like this poor torch, thy haughty airs,
Thy ſhort-liv'd ſplendor on a puff depends,
And ſoon as fate the ſtroke prepares,
The flaſh in duſt and nauſeous vapour ends.

THE WIDOW's CHOICE.

THE man who would my heart engage,
Muſt not be forty years of age;
His ſtature of the middle ſize,
His features pleaſing to my eyes;
His brow muſt ſeldom ſhow a frown;
In manners, neither fop nor clown;
His temper even, not like ſome,
Chearful abroad, but croſs at home;
A man of ſenſe, and real merit,
Not quarrelſome, nor void of ſpirit,
One that's t' indſtry incl'n'd,
But yet not of a ſordid mind;;
The man I'd chuſe from all the reſt,
Muſt baniſh envy from his breaſt;
Content's a bleſſing quite unknown
To thoſe who want what's not their own.
To theſe endowments muſt be join'd,
An humble heart a heavenly mind,
A love to God, and all his laws,
A boldneſs to maintain his cauſe;
If e'er I meet with ſuch a man,
I'll marry! blame me, if you can.

THE MONTHLY REGISTER,

For NOVEMBER 1789.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS,

HOUSE OF COMMONS,

LONDON,

JANUARY, 29.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord Frederick Campbell, the Master of the Rolls, and the Secretary at War, were appointed to wait upon the Prince.—And Lord Courtoun, the Comptroller of the Household, Hon. Richard Howard, and Lieut. Colonel Manners, to wait upon the Queen with their addresses.

House of Lords,

January 31.

The House was unusually full.—All the great leaders of both parties being present, except the Lord Chancellor and Lord Loughborough, who were indisposed.

Earl Cambden reported from the Committee appointed to wait upon the Prince of Wales, with the address of the Lords and Commons, that the Committee had waited upon his Royal Highness, who received them with the greatest cordiality and politeness; and, upon the address being presented to him, the Prince made the following most gracious answer:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I thank you for communicating to me the resolutions agreed to by the two Houses, and I request you to assure them, in my name, that my duty to the King my father, and my anxious concern for the safety and interest of the people, which must be endangered by a longer suspension of the Royal authority, together with my respect for the united desires of the two Houses, outweigh in my mind every other consideration, and will determine me to undertake the weighty and important trust proposed to me, in conformity to the resolution now communicated to me.

"I am sensible of the difficulties that must attend the execution

of this truſt, in the peculiar circumſtances in which it is committed to my charge; of which, as I am acquainted with no former example, my hopes of a ſucceſsful adminiſtration cannot be founded on any paſt experience. But confiding that the limitations on the exerciſe of the Royal authority, deemed neceſſary for the preſent, have been approved by the two Houſes, only as a temporary meaſure, founded on the loyal hope, in which I ardently participate, that his Majeſty's diſorder may not be of long duration; and truſting in the mean while, that I ſhall receive a zealous and united ſupport in the two Houſes, and in the nation, proportioned to the difficulty attending the diſcharge of my truſt in this interval, I will entertain the pleaſing hope, that my faithful endeavours to preſerve the intereſts of the King, his Crown, and the people, may be ſucceſsful."

Earl Waldgrave then reported, that the committee appointed by the two Houſes had waited upon her Majeſty with the addreſs, and that her Majeſty had returned the following moſt gracious anſwer:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"My duty and gratitude to the King, and the ſenſe I muſt ever entertain of my great obligations to this country, will certainly engage my moſt earneſt attention to the anxious and momentous truſt intended to be repoſed in me by Parliament. It will be a great conſolation to me to receive the aid of a council, of which I ſhall ſtand ſo much in need, in the diſcharge of a duty, wherein the happineſs of my future life is indeed deeply intereſted, but which a higher object, the happineſs of a great, loyal, and affectionate people, renders ſtill more important!"

Earl Camden took notice of the infinite pleaſure which he, in common with every other noble member of that Houſe, enjoyed, at the gracious and explicit anſwer which has been received from his Royal Highneſs and the Queen. After having felicitated the Houſe upon this happy event, which ſhed very ſtrong rays of comfort to the Houſes, and to the nation at large, he ſaid, that having proceeded thus far, it was their duty to compleat the buſineſs, and reſtore the government of the country to its wonted energy and effect, as ſpeedily as poſſible. The next ſtep which appeared to him to be neceſſary, was by a formal reſolution to impart a regularity to their own proceedings. They were at preſent merely a convention, being incomplete and imperfect without the aſſiſtance of the Third Eſtate. There was but one organ whereby this aſſiſtance could be derived, or by which they could be reſtored to their natural functions, and this organ was the Great Seal! This was in fact the mouth of the King; it was the inſtrument by which he declared his will, and was therefore the only one whereby the Courts below could be brought to recognize their proceedings formally and legally as an Act of Parliament! He next ſtated

the

the plan, which under the present circumstances he meant to propose to the committee to cure the defect in the legislature, previous to his Royal Highness being invested by law with the executive part of the sovereign authority. The *first* measure was to establish a commission under the Great Seal by authority of the two Houses of Parliament, to open the session of Parliament in due form. This was to be followed up by a *second*, to give the Royal assent in his Majesty's name, to the necessary bills for settling the government. The bill for settling the regency in the person of the Prince was consequently the first object, and vesting the care of the King's person and household in her Majesty—and then his idea was, that the commission would of course cease. His Lordship concluded with moving the Chairman, "That in the present exigency of public affairs, it is expedient that letters patent should be issued under the Great Seal, by order of the two Houses of Parliament, empowering certain commissioners therein named, to open the King's Parliament at Westminster." Mr Arnaud, the clerk at the table, then read the Commission:—

"George the Third, &c. To our trusty and well beloved George Augustus Prince of Wales, Frederick Duke of York, William Henry Duke of Gloucester, Henry Frederick Duke of Cumberland, John Archbishop of Canterbury, Edward Lord Thurlow, Lord High Chancellor, Charles Earl Cambden our President of the Council, Grenville Marquis of Stafford keeper of our Privy Seal, John Earl of Chatham, Thomas Viscount Weymouth, Francis Lord Osborne one of our Secretaries of State, Thomas Lord Sydney one other of our Secretaries of State, Lloyd Lord Kenyon our chief Justice of our Bench, or any *three* of them—Whereas for divers reasons *us thereunto moving*, &c. &c. &c." The commission concluded "by his Majesty's command,"—and instead of the signature, is inserted—"*By the* authority of the Two Houses of Parliament."—The Commission being read,

His Royal Highness the DUKE of YORK rose, and expressed his surprise that his name should be inserted in a commission without his previous knowledge. He was convinced the whole proceedings were unconstitutional from the first commencement: and therefore he could not, consistent with his honour, accept of a trust which he believed to be injurious to the constitution, and utterly inconsistent with the true interests of the people. His opinion was already well known; it was upon the records of the House; no consideration therefore should induce him, to suffer his name to be handed down to posterity, as giving a sanction to measures, which, upon the most mature deliberation, he was convinced were derogatory to the honour of the Crown, eventually tended to destroy the equilibrium of the constitution, and consequently the dearest interest and liberty of the people; his noble relation (the Duke of Cumberland) who was present, had communicated the same sentiment; and he had every reason to believe, though he was not authorised to declare, that the Prince of Wales and the Duke of

Glouceſter entertained the ſame opinion. He had no doubt but that the feelings of his noble relations upon the ſubject were in exact conformity with his own. For theſe reaſons he muſt inſiſt that his name might not appear in the commiſſion.

[The Duke was heard with the moſt profound attention, and he delivered himſelf in a ſtyle that was dignified, clear, and unembarraſſed.]

Earl Cambden was called upon from the Chairman, when he obſerved that he felt a deep regret at the objections that had fallen from his Royal Highneſs; however, if he perſiſted there could be no other alteration than withdrawing the name of the Royal Duke from the commiſſion.

The Duke of York again roſe and perſiſted in having his name left out. He would venture to anſwer for his royal brother the Prince of Wales, and therefore he deſired that his name might be withdrawn; and likewiſe his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter.

The Duke of Cumberland roſe, and briefly ſaid, that he could not, on any conſideration, conſent that his name ſhould appear in the commiſſion.

Lord Radnor moved, that it might be inſerted in the journals, that the omiſſion of the names of the four princes of the blood, from the commiſſion, was by their own expreſs requeſt and deſire, that it might appear to poſterity that no inſult had been offered them.

The queſtion was carried *nem. con.* The commiſſion was then read over, and paſſed the committee.

The commiſſion for opening the Parliament was then fixed for Tueſday.

Houſe of Commons.

February 2.

Mr Pitt roſe and opened the buſineſs of the commiſſion. The Great Seal, he ſaid, was ſuch a proof of the Royal will and pleaſure, that no averment could be made againſt it in any court of law. Nay, ſo ſtrong was this principle, that if the keeper of the Great Seal ſhould, in violation of his duty, put the Great Seal to any inſtrument, without having in point of fact had any authority whatever for ſo doing, no courts of law would ſuffer any perſon to plead againſt ſuch inſtrument, that the Great Seal had been put to it without the will or knowledge of the King; for the Seal was of itſelf conſidered in law, as clear and indiſputable evidence of the King's will: and therefore, when the two Houſes ſhould have clothed their act with this neceſſary form, they would give to it the ſame validity in point of law that it could poſſibly derive from the King himſelf. Having nearly trod in Lord Cambden's ſteps on this

ſubject,

ſubject, he moved, "That it was expedient and neceſſary that a commiſſion for opening the Parliament be iſſued under the Great Seal."

After ſome debate, the queſtion being called for, it was put, and carried without a diviſion.

Houſe of Lords,

February 3.

The Chanceſſor ſtill continuing indiſpoſed, Earl Bathurſt, who ſat as ſpeaker, opened the buſineſs. He ſaid his Majeſty having iſſued a commiſſion, and appointed commiſſioners to open the Parliament, agreeable to the reſolutions of the two Houſes, the clerk will proceed to read the commiſſion. Mr Arnaud accordingly read the commiſſion, in which the names of the four Princes of the Blood were omitted.—The commiſſion concludes, "By his Majeſty's command——By advice of the two Houſes of Parliament.

The Black Rod was directed to deſire the Commons to attend the Houſe of Lords.

The ſpeaker, attended by upwards of fifty members, came to the bar, when Earl Bathurſt addreſſed the two Houſes.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"His Majeſty's commiſſion having been iſſued under the Great Seal, authoriſing certain commiſſioners, therein named, to open the preſent Parliament, according to the laſt prorogation, and to proceed to buſineſs, you will now hear the commiſſion read."

The commiſſion was again read.

Earl Bathurſt then addreſſed the two Houſes in the following manner:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"In purſuance of the authority given us by his Majeſty's commiſſion under the Great Seal, which has now been read, among other things, to declare the cauſes of your preſent meeting, we have only to call your attention to the preſent melancholy circumſtance of his Majeſty's illneſs; in conſequence of which it becomes neceſſary to provide for the care of his Majeſty's royal perſon, and for the adminiſtration of the Royal authority, during the continuance of this calamity, in ſuch manner as the exigency of the caſe appears to require."

The Speaker of the Houſe of Commons retired *without ſpeaking a word.*

The Houſe was then reſumed, and a bill as uſual was read *pro forma.*

Houſe

Houſe of Commons.

February 3.

The Speaker, with the members, having returned from the Houſe of Lords, Mr Pitt ſaid, he believed it would be unneceſſary to ſay, that the regency bill had the firſt claim to the attention of the Houſe. As the reſolutions on which the bill was to be founded had been ſo often debated, he thought it unneceſſary to ſay a word on the ſubject. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a bill, &c. upon which it was ordered—"That leave be given to bring in a bill to ſettle and appoint a regency during the continuance of the preſent unhappy calamity."

Adjourned.

Houſe of Commons.

February 5.

Mr Pitt brought in the Regency Bill, which he moved to be read a firſt time.

The bill commences with ſtating his Majeſty's incapacity of executing the powers of government, ariſing from the malady with which he is at preſent afflicted, and declares the neceſſity of ſupplying the executive branch of government, in the continuance of his Majeſty's illneſs, in ſuch a manner as the exigency of the caſe ſeems to require. For that purpoſe it enacts, That his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, ſhall be appointed ſole Regent, under the ſtyle and title of Regent of the Kingdom, with all the rights, powers, privileges, and prerogatives belonging or appertaining to the Crown of Great Britain, ſubject to certain reſtrictions and limitations contained in the ſaid bill.

His Royal Highneſs ſhall, previous to his aſſuming the power of a Regent, take an oath, which is inſerted in the act. He ſhall likewiſe take and ſubſcribe the uſual oaths of allegiance, abjurance, &c. &c.

The Regent ſhall not confer the honour of peerage, except upon any branch of the Royal family, of the full age of twenty one years.

He ſhall not beſtow any place or penſion for a longer time than during his Majeſty's pleaſure, except ſuch patent places as are by law required to be diſpoſed of for life.

He is reſtricted from granting leaſes of any Crown lands.

He ſhall not give his aſſent to any bills, for alterations of the national Church and religion, as eſtabliſhed by the 17th of Charles II. nor give his aſſent to any bill for any alterations in the eſtabliſhed Church or Preſbytery of Scotland, under the act of ſettlement of Queen Anne.

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He is restrained from granting away any of the ancient rights of the Crown, such as fines, forfeitures, escheats, droits of Admiralty, &c. &c.

He is not to interfere in the care of his Majesty's person, nor in the management of his household.

If he departs the kingdom, his powers of regency will cease.

In like manner if he marries a Roman Catholic.

His powers of government are to cease and determine whenever his Majesty shall be determined by his Council to be sufficiently recovered to resume the government of the kingdom.

The bill farther provides for the safety of the King's person, and the care of his household, by investing her Majesty with a power, together with a certain number of commissioners, therein to be named, to take the care and management of the King's household.

That her Majesty and the Council shall have the sole power and authority of controuling the household, appointing officers, and removing them at pleasure.

That the care of the King's estates, &c. &c. shall be vested in the same commission.

That all the vacancies in the King's household shall be filled up by her Majesty with consent of her Council.

In case of her Majesty's death, Parliament shall be immediately assembled to fill up the vacancy, in the care of his Majesty's person and household.

The bill further enacts, that whenever it shall please Almighty God to relieve his Majesty from his present malady, and it shall be the opinion of the Queen and her Council, that the King is capable of resuming the reins of government; in that case, whenever the King shall issue a proclamation, signifying his Royal intentions to resume the powers of government, the Parliament shall forthwith be assembled, and his Majesty shall be immediately reinstated in all his rights, prerogatives, &c.

There are several other clauses of lesser import.

The heads of the bill were then read a second time, after which the bill was ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

House of Commons.

February 6.

The question for the second reading of the Regency Bill was put and carried without a division.

Mr Pitt then moved, that the bill be committed to a committee of the whole House, and that the House should to-morrow resolve itself into a committee thereon, which motions were agreed to *nem. con.*

House

House of Commons.

February 7.

The House resolved itself into a Committee, Alderman Watson in the chair; and proceeded to read the Regency Bill clause by clause.

Sir Charles Gould moved, that the clause containing the Prince's oath should be postponed, until they had previously considered what were the precise restrictions to be proposed.

The motion was put, and negatived without a division.

Mr Sheridan moved. to omit the words 'according to the power vested in the regent by the present act."—for the purpose of inserting the customary words inserted in former acts of regency—" according to the laws now existing." Negatived.

A clause was afterwards read, by which the regent is thereby restricted from altering the act of uniformity of the 12th of William the Third; the 13th of Charles the Second, or the 5th of Queen Anne, for securing the continuance of the Protestant religion in England and Scotland.—The clause passed.

Mr Rolle, after declaring the purity of his intentions, and denying all communication with the minister on the subject, said, that he now rose to propose an addition to the present clause. His wishes for the security of the Protestant succession led him to guard against any case that might possibly arise. He would not intimate that any such case existed; much less did he mean to insinuate any thing disrespectful to the Prince of Wales. He, on the contrary, respected a character which was above praise, as it was beyond suspicion. But if a possible case could even be supposed, where the Protestant succession might be endangered, then every friend to the Revolution, and every friend to the House of Brunswick, must join in his present motion! The amendment proposed by Mr Rolle was, to exclude from the Regency "any person proved to be married, either in law or in fact, to a papist, or one of the Roman Catholic persuasion."

Lord Belgrave opposed the motion; he admitted a purity of intention in the mover. He, for his part, felt convinced, however, by the declaration made by very high authority, (Mr Fox) that no indissoluble tie had ever taken place between his Royal Highness and the amiable and respectable female who had been alluded to.

(To be continued.)

*** The favours of several Correspodents are delayed for want of room.

THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE

OR

ABERDEEN REPOSITORY.

FOR DECEMBER 1789.

BIOGRAPHY.

MEMOIRS

OF THE LIFE OF

ALEXANDER CRUDEN, *M.A.*

Author of the celebrated Concordance to the Bible.

ALEXANDER CRUDEN, whose literary labours will ever entitle him to the veneration of all the students of the sacred writings, was the second son of Mr. William Cruden, merchant, and one of the baillies of Aberdeen, an office similar to that of alderman in England, and was born in the year 1701. He received his education in the grammar school of Aberdeen, and was a schoolfellow with the late George earl Marischal, and James, afterward the celebrated field mareschal Keith, who in the school catalogue were distinguished by *Dominus Georgius Keith*, and *Magister Jacobus Keith*. At the expiration of the usual number of years, Mr. Cruden entered as student of Marischal college. From his close attendance at the divinity lectures of Mr Blackwell, father to the late principal Blackwell, he appears to have had thoughts of the church, as a profession; and although prevented by the melancholy change of mind which took place about the time, he preserved through the whole of life the impression that he was appointed by heaven to preach the gospel and reform mankind.

It is uncertain to what that insanity which now appeared in his words and actions, and which with few intervals accompanied him to his grave, is to be attributed. Some thought it was occasioned by the bite of a mad dog; but nothing can be gathered from the history of that dreadful distemper which favours this opinion. Others derived his madness from disappointment in a love affair, but it is uncertain whether this operated as a cause or consequence. Some uncommon circumstances with which it was attended, however, will apologize for making mention of it in this place. The object of his affection was the daughter of a Gentleman of Aberdeen. Cruden courted her with enthusiasm and preseverance, but the lady thought proper to reject his addresses, and his behaviour becoming outrageous and troublesome, her father ordered his doors to be shut against him. This increased his passion, and his friends soon found it necessary to confine him for a considerable time in prison. The young lady in the mean while became pregnant, which was by some attributed to a criminal intercourse with her own brother. She was sent into the country, and never returned. That Mr. Cruden shared in the general horror which this event produced may be easily believed. He never mentioned the name of the unhappy woman but with the bitterest grief and most tender compassion.

On his release from confinement, he gave up the pursuit of his studies at Aberdeen, and resolved to leave his native country. In the year 1722 he came to London, and engaged in several families as tutor to young persons at school, or who were intended for the university. In this employment he spent some years in the Isle of Man. In the year 1732, we find him in London again, as corrector of the press, and bookseller. His shop was under the Royal Exchange While in this situation an incident happened which Mr. Cruden numbered among the most remarkable occurrences of his life. A gentleman from Aberdeen, who wished to serve Cruden, offered to introduce him to a merchant near the Royal Exchange, a near relation of the young lady above mentioned. When they knocked at the door of this merchant's house, it was opened by the young lady herself, who, unknown to Mr. Cruden or his friend, had found an asylum here. Mr. Cruden started back, with visible signs of wonder, and agony, and grasping his friend's hand, exclaimed wildly, 'Ah! she has still her fine black eyes.' It is perhaps unnecessary to add, that his hopes of intimacy in this family were now at an end. He did not then, nor ever after, enter the house, nor court the acquaintance of its owner, who was indeed a younger brother of the lady.

The year after, he began to compile that great work, which indeed he had long meditated, 'A complete Concordance of the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testament.' If the merit of labour only be given to this work, it must be acknowledged that it required labour to which it is impossible to make any addition, and

and perſeverance that knows no interval. Mr. Cruden was well qualified for ſuch an undertaking; for habits of induſtry were familiar to him, and his inclination led him to form the plan and indeed to execute the whole before he had received any encouragement from the public. The firſt edition was publiſhed in the year 1737. The preface explains his plan and his views in publiſhing. The book was dedicated to queen Caroline, who had given the author ſome reaſon to expect a gratuity on its being preſented to her. But a very few days before its publication, the queen died, and Cruden loſt his patroneſs. His affairs were now embarraſſed; the time he had beſtowed on his work was not productive of immediate profit, and his reward was no longer to be expected; for that he did expect a reward from her majeſty appeared by viſible ſymptoms of the keeneſt diſappointment. He diſpoſed of his ſtock in trade and ſhut up his ſhop. Without employment, without friends, and without hope, he became again a prey to his phrenetic diſorder, and it was found neceſſary to confine him in a private madhouſe at Bethnal Green. As ſoon as he was releaſed he took revenge on his keepers, and on thoſe who were the cauſe of his confinement, by publiſhing a pamphlet, entitled 'The London Citizen exceedingly injured, giving an account of his adventures during the time of his ſevere and long campaign at Bethnal Green, for nine weeks and ſix days, the citizen being ſent thither in March 1738, by Robert Wightman, a notoriouſly conceited whimſical man, where he was chained, hand-cuffed, ſtrait-waiſtcoated and impriſoned, &c.' He alſo commenced an action againſt Dr. Monro, and other defendants, which was tried in Weſtminſter-hall, July 17, 1739, when a verdict was given in favour of the defendants. After the verdict was given, Cruden ſaid, 'I truſt in God.' The chief juſtice, ſir William Lee, replied, 'I wiſh you had truſted more in God, and not have come hither.' Mr. Cruden had recourſe again to his pen, and publiſhed an account of his trial with remarks on the oeconomy of private madhouſes, which he dedicated to the late king.

After this he lived chiefly by correcting the preſs, and under his inſpection ſeveral editions of the Greek and Roman claſſics were publiſhed with great accuracy. He rendered himſelf uſeful to the bookſellers and printers in various ways. His manners were inoffenſive: he was always to be truſted, and performed his engagements with ſtrict fidelity. In theſe occupations he employed ſeveral years, untill the return of his diſorder obliged his friends a third time to ſhut him up in a madhouſe. When he was releaſed, he publiſhed his caſe with the whimſical title of 'The Adventures of Alexander the Corrector.' Three parts afterward appeared under the ſame title. It is not eaſy to characterize them. They are a faithful tranſcript of a wild mind, various, whimſical, ſerious and jocoſe. His madneſs was *ſui generis*. We find nothing like it in the annals of medicine, nor can it be accounted for on any

known principles of phyſiology: The faculty are ſeldom called in and ſeldom attend to caſes like that of Cruden; and the world either laughed at or pitied him: in his worſt paroxyſms it appears that he was perfectly harmleſs, and it is more than probable that the ſeverity of confinement, unneceſſarily added to his diſorder.

In September 1753, when laſt releaſed, he undertook what was more difficult to effect than all his former attempts. He endeavoured to perſuade one or two of his friends who had confined him, to ſubmit to be impriſoned at Newgate, as a compenſation for the injuries they had brought upon him. To his ſiſter he propoſed what he thought very mild terms; ſhe was to have her choice of four priſons; Newgate, Reading and Ayleſbury jails, and the priſon in Windſor Caſtle. When he found that his perſuaſions were of no avail, he commenced an action againſt her and three others, and ſtated his damages at 10,000l. The cauſe was tried in February, 1754, and a verdict given in favour of the defendants. Cruden had now no remedy but in an appeal to the public: accordingly he publiſhed an account of his trial in a ſix penny pamphlet, dedicated to the king. He went to St. James's palace to preſent it, but was prevented, and denied the honour of knighthood, to which, at this time, he aſpired.

His phrenzy, indeed, was now at its height. He called himſelf 'Alexander the Corrector,' and gave out that he was commiſſioned by heaven to reform the manners of the age, particularly to reſtore the due obſervance of the ſabbath. To, raiſe the public belief in his favour, he produced and printed certain prophecies of eminent miniſters and others, all anonymous, or with the initials only of names. The ſubſtance of theſe prophecies was, that 'Mr. Cruden was to be a ſecond Joſeph, to be a great man at court, and to perform great things for the ſpiritual Iſrael in this ſinful Egypt, &c.' Furniſhed with ſuch credentials, he went to Oxford and Cambridge, and exhorted the ladies and gentlemen, whom he found in the public walks on the ſabbath, to go home and keep that day holy. But his advice was not welcomed as he wiſhed. And on one occaſion he narrowly eſcaped corporal chaſtiſement for having been too bold in his addreſſes to a young lady, who happened to be walking with a ſtudent in Clare-hall walks. He generally followed his advice with a denunciation of eternal wrath in caſe of non compliance.

On his return to London his ambition increaſed; for ambition he certainly indulged, from the idea that he was deſtined to a ſuperior ſtation in life; and the general election approaching, Mr Cruden determined to ſtand candidate for the city of London, and in a common hall was nominated by Mr. ſheriff Chitty, whom he had importuned to do this office for him. What will be thought very remarkable, Mr. Cruden had the ſatisfaction to ſee ſeveral hands held up for him; but he declined the poll which was inſtituted by the other party, and conſequently loſt his election.

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It is scarcely possible to record this event with historical gravity; but it is worthy of notice that he had actually received promises of support, and was comforted by the reflection, as he says himself, that if he had not the hands, he had the hearts of the citizens. One of his advertisements on this occasion is too curious not to be preserved; it being a specimen of his manner of speaking and writing when his frenzy was at its height. It is as follows:

'Gentlemen of the livery,

'I have acquainted the sheriffs of my humbly proposing to be a candidate for one of the representatives in parliament of the city of London: which may be looked upon as an extraordinary step. This is not denied, but I trust I am under the direction of a gracious providence, and I desire to be entirely resigned to the will of God, the supreme disposer of all things. In the appendix to Alexander the Corrector's Adventures, I have acquainted you with some of my motives for being a candidate, which are such as, I hope, will be approved of by every good man, as they are by my own conscience.

'If there is any just ground to hope that God will be pleased to make the Corrector an instrument to reform the nation, and particularly to promote the reformation, the peace and prosperity of this great city, and to bring its inhabitants to a more religious temper and conduct, no good man in such an extraordinary case will deny the Corrector his vote: and the Corrector's election may be a means to pave the way to his being a Joseph, and an useful prosperous man.

'May God be pleased to give a happy turn to the minds of the electors to act from the best principles, and to choose those who will be faithful to their trust, and study to promote the temporal and eternal happiness of the people.

'My earnest prayers are put up from time to time for your happiness in this world, and the world to come, through Jesus Christ.

'I am very respectfully,

'Gentlemen,

'Your most obedient

'And affectionate humble servant,

North's coffee house,

near Guildhall,

April 25, 1754. 'ALEXR. CRUDEN.'

About this time, Mr Cruden paid his addreſſes to a lady; but he lamented, that in this, as in every other great deſign, he could not command ſucceſs. However, amid this ſeries of wild attempts, he devoted his beſt hours to ſtudy. He was continually making additions to the Concordance, the ſecond edition of which was publiſhed in 1761. At this time he was corrector of the preſs to the Public Advertiſer publiſhed by the late Mr. Woodfall. He laboured, indeed, inceſſantly at ſome employment or other; and appointed his time ſo judiciouſly, that only when he appeared in public could he be ſaid to do nothing. The buſineſs of the printing-office was rarely over before one o'clock in the morning, when the paper was put to preſs. Cruden ſeldom ſlept more than four or five hours, and before ſix in the morning he might always be found turning over his bible, adding, amending and improving his Concordance with great and ſcrupulous attention; at this he continued till evening, when he went to the printing-office. This aſſiduous attention to uſeful objects, it was hoped, would reſtore his mind to a ſtate of calm regularity, and in ſome degree this was the caſe. His next appearance in public will be ſeen with ſatisfaction.

In 1762, one Richard Potter, a ſailor, was tried and capitally condemned at the Old Bailey for forging, or rather uttering knowing it to be forged, a ſeaman's will, a crime which then, as well as now, is rarely pardoned. It appeared, however, from the evidence, that Potter was a poor illiterate creature, the tool of another, and ignorant of the nature of the crime he committed. Fortunately for him, Mr. Cruden happened to be in court, and was ſo firmly convinced that Potter was a proper object of the royal clemency, that he determined to interfere in his behalf.—To be more fully ſatisfied, however, he viſited Potter in Newgate, examined him, and found that his crime was the crime of ignorance, without any evil intention on his part. But it was not to ſave him from the ſentence of the law only that Cruden meditated. He prayed with him, exhorted him, taught him the principles of religion, and gave him a proper ſenſe of the wickedneſs of his paſt life, and the enormity of the crime for which he was condemned; in a word, he made a convert of a poor wretch who had ſcarcely ever heard of a God. He then began to deviſe means to obtain a pardon, and improbable as it appeared, his repeated applications ſucceeded, and Potter's ſentence was changed into tranſportation. Mr. Cruden accompanied his petition to the earl of Halifax, then ſecretary of ſtate, with a copy of the ſecond edition of the Concordance, to which was prefixed an elegant Latin dedication to his lordſhip. The tenderneſs with which Mr Cruden viſited, exhorted, fed, and cloathed his pupil, the anxiety he felt, and the unceaſing importunity of his applications to every perſon that could be uſeful to Potter, deſerve to be remembered with approbation, and to reconcile us to all his oddities. A particular

account

account of the whole affair was published the same year, entitled 'The History of Richard Potter,' &c.

The success Mr. Cruden had enjoyed in reforming this poor criminal induced him to continue his labours among the other felons in Newgate. He visited them every day, gave them new testaments, catechisms, &c. catechised them, and bestowed small pecuniary rewards on the most apt scholar. His labour, however, was lost; the books were soon exchanged for money, and the money spent in drinking; and Cruden discontinued his practice when he found it produced no better effects. A regard for the eternal welfare of his fellow creatures was a predominant feature in his character. He was peculiarly elated when he had succeeded in rescuing any poor creature from the barbarity of ignorance or the practice of wickedness. Of this we have another instance, but at what period it happened cannot now be remembered. Returning one Sunday evening from a place of worship, he accidentally met with a man whose looks betrayed anxious sorrow, melancholy, and, as Cruden imagined, despair. He immediately accosted the man, and drew from him a confession that the extreme poverty of his family, and other causes, had driven him to the desperate resolution of committing suicide. Mr. Cruden expostulated with him, displayed the wickedness of his intention, and administered such friendly consolation, accompanied with pecuniary assistance and a promise of future support, that the poor man became chearful, resigned and hopeful. In such acts Mr. Cruden delighted.

At the time when the disputes between Mr. Wilkes and the government agitated the nation, Mr. Cruden wrote a small pamphlet against that gentleman, whom he never could hear named with patience. He testified his aversion to him in a way peculiar to himself, by effacing No 45, wherever he found it chalked on doors or window shutters. His instrument was a large piece of sponge, which he carried in his pocket, partly for this purpose, and partly that no words, offensive to good morals, might be allowed to disgrace the walls, doors, &c. of the metropolis. This employment rendered his walks through the city very tedious.

In the year 1769, he visited Aberdeen, the place of his nativity, and in a public hall gave a lecture on the cause of reformation; contended that he was born to reform the age, and exhorted all ranks to amend their ways. There was nothing in this advice improper or absurd—but Mr. Cruden's manner was always at variance with his matter, and he met with no better success here than in other places. Many anecdotes are related of his labours here. Among others, he printed the fourth commandment in the form of a hand-bill, and distributed them to all persons, without distinction, whom he met in the streets on Sunday. To a young clergyman whom Cruden thought too conceited and modern, he very gravely and formally presented a little catechism, used by children

children in Scotland, called 'The Mother's Catechiſm,' dedicated to the Young and Ignorant. For young people he always had his pockets full of religious tracts, ſuch as Guyſe's ſermons, &c. which he beſtowed with pleaſure on ſuch as promiſed to read them.

After reſiding about a year at Aberdeen he returned to London, and took lodgings in Camden-ſtreet, Iſlington, where he died. In the morning of Thurſday, November 1, 1770, he was found dead on his knees, apparently in the poſture of prayer. He had complained for ſome days of an aſthmatic affection, but it did not ſeem attended with danger. As he never married, he bequeathed his moderate ſavings to his relations, except a certain ſum to the city of Aberdeen, to be employed in the purchaſe of religious books for the uſe of the poor; and he founded a burſary (or exhibition) of five pounds ſterling per annum, to aſſiſt in educating a ſtudent at the Maritchal college. The burſary was to be obtained on certain terms ſpecified in his will, one of which was a perfect acquaintance with Vincent's catechiſm.

In private life, Mr. Cruden was courteous and affable; prone to give his opinions, and firm in all his religious perſuaſions. To the poor he was as liberal of his money as of his advice: he ſeldom, indeed, ſeparated the one from the other. His concern for them muſt have been ſincere, for intereſt he could have none; and his generoſity muſt have been pure, for he often gave more than he retained for his own uſes. To ſuch young men, eſpecially from Aberdeen, as were recommended to him, he acted like a father, or affectionate friend or tutor. Among men of genius he cannot be claſſed: but in his greateſt labours he experienced no fatigue, and the utility of his literary projects will not admit of a diſpute. His Concordance was his favourite work; and it is probable that the attention he beſtowed upon it was favourable to the ſtate of his mind, although it could not altogether prevent the return of that phrenzy which gave a certain colour to all his actions, and ſuggeſted to him thoſe whimſical plans of reformation, and thoſe hopes of ſuperiority, which were as uſeleſs to himſelf as unprofitable to others. In converſation and in writing his ſtile was ſtiff and awkward. He does not appear to have had a prompt memory, and his words came ſlowly. In religion he profeſſed Calviniſm, as appears from the definitions in his Concordance of the words grace, faith, predeſtination, &c. But it muſt be added, that he had not an intolerant ſpirit, and often with ſeverity he cenſured the principles and practices of narrow-minded men. During the greateſt part of his life in London, he joined in communion with Dr. Guyſe's Independant Meeting, in Great St. Helen's; but about the year 1761-2, when age and infirmities obliged the doctor to reſign, and Dr. Stafford ſucceeded him, Mr. Cruden attended Dr. Conder on the Pavement, Moorfields, and went to

Dr

Dr. Guyse's meeting on the first Sunday of every month only, when the sacrament was administered.

CHARACTER OF

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

THE DUKE OF CLARENCE

NO single action in the life of George the Third has done more honour to his reign, than devoting his son to the service of the British navy; nor can any thing be conceived more honourable to an individual, than the son's spirited acceptance of the professional life proposed to him by his Royal Parent. An army and navy of England, led by the British Princes, in support of British rights, must prove invincible. The naval character is the dearest to the interest of Britain—every rank of life alike looks up to him for protection and security, and the degree of public gratitude is proportionate to its estimation. Naval fame is indeed dearly earned, for the sailor's warfare is in the farthest extreme of sufferance and danger.

It has been so feelingly pourtrayed by an elegant writer, that we shall certainly need no apology for a transcript, at once so applicable and beautiful;—"The very elements are his foes, and he often receives more injury from them, than those of his country. He has to contend not only with a faithless ocean, replete with danger, but with the change of climate, with the trying succession of burning suns and freezing skies. He is borne away from his friends and native land, confined to the ship in which he sails, and deprived of every communication that may cheer his heart in the moment of distress, and at the extremities of the globe.—The hour of combat approaches him with redoubled danger, and it not unfrequently proves his lamentable fate, to fly from the quick approach of consuming fire, and find a tomb in the devouring wave.—The first years of the infant seaman's life, are fatigue and hardship. Removed from a parent's tender care, and all the comforts of a protecting home, it is his lot to enter upon a scene, where the severe discipline of rigorous instruction prepares him to bear, with resolution, the future toils of his profession."

This is the picture of the sailor's progress to reputation and power: and the great subject of this very imperfect sketch, nobly disdaining the advantages of birth, title, interest, and power, has ascended the height of his profession by a painful gradation

through every ſtage of toil and duty.—His Royal Highneſs ſerved his full time as a midſhipman and lieutenant, without the ſmalleſt omiſſion of its accuſtomed ſervitude. He is juſtly regarded as the pillar of the navy, the great ſupport of the wooden walls of Britain. Being himſelf always an example of ſubordination, he is very properly a ſcrupulous obſerver of the etiquette of ſervice in others.

The firſt actual ſervice in which this great Prince engaged, was when Lord Rodney captured the Spaniſh fleet command by Langara. He was alſo preſent at the capture of the Caracoa fleet, the convoy to which (a Spaniſh ſhip of the line, called El Guipuſcoana) was named the Prince William, in compliment to Prince William of Britain.

Upon the former occaſion, when the Engliſh admiral's boat was manned to bring Langara on board, his Royal Highneſs was the firſt ſtripped to his ſhirt, and at the oar; a circumſtance which, being pointed out to the Spaniſh Admiral, is ſaid to have ſtruck him moſt forcibly, and produced this involuntary exclamation—"That nation muſt be invincible, where king's ſons condeſcend to perform the office of ſailors."

His Royal Highneſs's career of duty has been inceſſant; his flag has never ceaſed to wave in almoſt every part of the Britiſh ſeas where there was Britiſh property to protect—All the Weſt-India iſlands, and even the dreary inhoſpitable regions of Nova-Scotia and Canada, have witneſſed his profeſſional ardour. The enthuſiaſtic warmth with which the patriotic Prince is every where received, may be better conceived than deſcribed: the language of the heart overflows in their numerous addreſſes; to which it has been very juſtly obſerved, his Royal Highneſs' anſwers are peculiarly apt and ſpontaneous, and equally diſtinguiſhed for their promptitude and propriety, their elegance and point.

His Royal Highneſs, though a rigid diſciplinarian, is a perfect idol of adoration among ſailors; though ſtrict and ſevere, he has the openneſs and generoſity peculiar to his profeſſion. His manners may perhaps be ſaid in ſome reſpects to reſemble the element on which he lives—alternately tempeſtuous and calm; but numerous virtues compenſate for occaſional ſallies of temper, that are perhaps inſeparable from the fatigues and vexations of his profeſſion.

His Royal Highneſs is well informed, fond of reading, and a good claſſical ſcholar.

In the latter end of the year 1787, on his return to Europe, he put into the Cove of Corke, where the truly hoſpitable Hibernians gave him a true Hibernian reception*. To what cauſe it is

* The Wits ſaid, where he landed, they had only given him the *Cork* but had he gone to Dublin, they would have given him the *Bottle*.

imputable

Imputable is not known, but the Prince was not permitted to visit Dublin, which was much the object of his wishes; his ship was ordered to Plymouth, where their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Duke of York immediately repaired to greet his arrival, and (as expected) to welcome him to St. James's; but orders were sent for an immediate return to his station at Nova Scotia, to the great mortification of the Royal Brothers.

The spirit of the Royal Tar was, however, too great to acknowledge even one reluctant wish for *home*, when an *apparent* injunction of duty called him *abroad*—He gallantly invited his associates to share the parting bottle, and, exclaiming in the language of Horace,

Vino pellite curas,
Cras ingens, iterabimus æquor—

again put out to sea.

His private virtues are many, and becoming his age and station. —Numerous instances of his Princely generosity are upon record; and such is his patriotism, and such his filial virtues, that they are deservedly considered as the brightest gem of the British diadem.

His Royal Highness' household, which had been in contemplation for some time, is at length established. The choice has been made principally of naval characters; and the selection does equal honour to his head and heart. This circumstance evinces, that though he has thrown aside the uniform, he has not divested himself of the character of the British sailor.

The Andromeda has been lately paid off, when an elegant entertainment was given to the officers, and a Princely present to the men.

His Royal Highness has now taken his seat in the House of Lords, as Duke of Clarence, where his character will undoubtedly be a conspicuous one; and in naval affairs particularly, his opinion must ever carry great authority and weight. He will probably not go again to sea till called by some great and important occasion, which, whenever it offers, will exhibit a spectacle fit for the sight of the gods.—The son of a British monarch commanding a navy amidst the thunders of a fleet that awe the world!

REFLECTIONS *on* BENEFICENCE.

THE inspired mouth, which says, "He that gives to the poor, himself shall not want," tells us immediately after,

"that whoſo ſtoppeth his ears to the cry of the poor, he alſo ſhall cry himſelf, and ſhall not be heard."—Is not this Beneficence? —"Is not this," ſays the inſpired prophet, in the name of the Almighty himſelf, "the faſt which I have choſen? Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor, that are caſt out, into thy houſe? when thou ſeeſt the naked that thou cover him? and that thou hide not thyſelf from thine own fleſh?' In fact, do we not find, the words of our Creator, whenever they are communicated, ſtrongly inculcating the precepts of benevolence? Has he not, by the mouth of inſpiration preached the practice of philanthropy? Has not every ſacred writer we have heard of urged this virtuous ſympathy? "Do unto all men, as ye would they ſhould do unto you," was the injunction of our bleſſed Saviour, and is in truth the abſolute axis, on which our conduct ſhould move, to ſecure our temporal happineſs; the ſocial duties the obſervance of this precept would cheriſh would as inevitably promote our moral ones, as their practices would ſecure our eternal felicity. Faith, which is eſſential to the purſuits of virtue—Hope, which ſweetens our endeavours, are the primal bleſſings mortals can enjoy, ſo far as they affect their earthly feelings; but the Apoſtle Paul ſays, greater than theſe is Charity. The general plea, *I have it not*, was anticipated by the obſervations of our Saviour, when the widow beſtowed her mite; and to excuſe ourſelves rendering relief, when in our power, to the diſtreſſed of our fellow creatures becauſe they are ſtrangers, is rendering nugatory the parable of the good Samaritan. It is not to be contended, that the power of doing good is alike in every one; but to feel for the diſtreſſes of our fellow creatures, is: "Verily I ſay unto you, that this poor widow hath caſt more in," ſaid our Saviour, when the widow beſtowed her two mites, "than all they that have caſt into the treaſury. For all they did caſt in of their abundance but ſhe of her want did caſt in all that ſhe had, even all her living." But ſo perverſe are mankind in general, that we find where heaven has moſt beſtowed the means, the inclination ſeems moſt wanting to do acts of benevolence. It is an erroneous opinion to believe every one is really charitable and humane, whoſe names appear to the pompous liſts of benefactors to charities: it is not perhaps hazarding too much, when I ſay, that was it poſſible we knew the private donations to relieve diſtreſs of thoſe, whoſe names we always may diſcover pompouſly arranged in the front of a publication, we ſhould find them not beſtowing a ſingle farthing, where their pretended charity was not held out.—Giving, for the pride of doing it, is not liberality, 'tis oſtentation. An equal diſtribution of the goods of fortune (to quote a celebrated author) would have deſtroyed that ſubordination of conditions and degrees on which the very exiſtence of a ſocial ſtate depends: he who created us as ſocial beings, and who foreſaw every event of our ſeveral conditions, beſtowed the means of this ſubordination; but while

while he, for the sake of this necessary order, dealt out the goods of fortune with an unequal hand, he meant that we should have the virtue to dispose them so as to render the necessary humiliation of man to man, supportable; he has suffered some, equally intitled to his beneficence with those who possess the utmost bounties of it, to be distressed, but the relief of these distresses is a charge upon the means. The conduct of many in assisting their fellow creatures who are in want, in many instances, rather rankles than heals the wound; but as the superficial view of such conduct must excite our momentary approbation, I will acknowledge with Chesterfield, that though I approve of humane actions in every one, I admire them in some from the peculiar grace with which they are done.

THOMAS ROBERTSON, Jun.

(To be continued.)

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

On TASTE: An Essay.

(Concluded from our last.)

Mr Editor,

"HOW delightful are the scenes of rural nature! especially to the philosophic eye and contemplative mind.—I cannot wonder that persons in high life are fond of returning from a conspicuous and exalted station to the covert of a shady grove, or the margin of a cooling stream; are so desirous of quitting the smoaky town, and noisy street, in order to breathe purer air and survey the wonders of creation, in the silent, the serene, and the peaceful Villa.

"'Tis true in the country, there are none of the modish, I had almost said meretricious ornaments of that false politeness which refines people out of their veracity, but an easy simplicity of manners, with an unaffected sincerity of mind.—Here the solemn farce

farce of ceremony is seldom brought into play, and the pleasing delusions of compliment have no place. But the brow is the real index of the temper, and speech the genuine interpreter of the heart.

" In the country, I acknowledge, we are seldom invited to see the mimic attempts of human art. But we every where, behold the grand and masterly exertions of divine power. No theatre erects its narrow stage, surrounds it with puny rows of ascending seats, or adorns it with a shifting series of gorgeous scenery. But fields extend their ample area ; at first clad with a scarf of springing green ; then deeply planted with an arrangement of spindling stalks ; as a few more weeks advance, covered with a profusion of red or husky grain ; at last richly laden with a harvest of yellow plenty.

" *Meadows* disclose their beautiful bosom, yield a soft and fertile lap for the luxuriant herbage, and suckle myriads of the fairest, gayest flowers : which without any vain adulation or expensive finery outvie each other in all the elegance of dress —Groves of various leaf arrayed in freshest verdure, and liberal of their reviving shade ; rise in amiable ; in noble prospects all around—Droves of sturdy cattle, strong for labour, or fat for the shambles ; herds of a sleeky kine with milk in their udders and violets in their nostrils ; flocks of well fleeced sheep, with their snowy lambkins, frisking at their side ; these compose the living machinery.—Boundless tracks of bending azure, varnished with inimitable delicacy, and hung with starry lamps, or irradiated with solar lustre, form the stately cieling.—While the early breeze and the evening gales ; charged with no unwholesome vapours, breeding no pestilential taint, but fanning the humid buds, and waving their odoriferous wings, dispense a thousand sweets, mingled with the most sovereign supports of health.—And is not this school of Industry, this Magazine of plenty, incomparably more delightful, as well as infinitely less dangerous, than the gaudy temples of profuseness and debauchery, where sin and ruin wear the mask of pleasure ? where Belial is daily or nightly worshiped with, what his votaries call, modish recreation and genteel amusement.

" Here indeed is no tuneful voice to melt in strains of amorous anguish, and transfuse the sickening fondness to the hearers breast. No skilful artist to inform the lute with musical inchantments* to strick melodious infectious melody from the viol ; and soothe away the resolution and activity of virtue, in wanton desires, or voluptuous indolence—But the plains bleat ; the mountains low ; and the hollow circling with rocks echo the universal song. Every valley remurmurs to the fall of silver fountains, or the liquid lapse

* It is not to be supposed that the author here condems the use, but only the abuse of music. of

of gurgling rills. Birds, muſicians ever beauteous, ever gay, perched on a thouſand boughs, play a thouſand ſprightly and harmonious airs.

"Charmed therefore with the fineſt views, cheered and compoſed with the ſofteſt ſounds, and treated with the richeſt odors, what can be wanting to complete the delight? Here is every entertainment for the eye; the moſt refined gratifications for the ear; and a perpetual banquet for the ſmell; without any inſidious decoy, for the integrity of our conduct, or even for the purity of our fancy.

"The author goes on with a beautiful apoſtrophe, and concludes his ſoliloquy on rural nature with theſe emphatical words, 'How inelegant, or how inſenſible is the mind, which has no awakened lively reliſh for theſe ſweet receſſes, and their exquiſite beauties?" and I may add from the ſame author, by way of ſupplement to the above, "where there is no extravagant touches of a laſcivious pencil, to corrupt a chaſte, or inflame a wanton fancy.—No indecent pieces of imagery to ſully the purity, or poiſon the powers of the imagination."

Honeſtus ſurveys the beauties of creation with the penetrating ſagacity of an acute Philoſopher, and with the ſpiritual diſcernment, and ſublime reliſh of a pious chriſtian. Improving theſe ſweet ſenſations of pleaſure and venereal delights, which ſpontaneouſly ariſe in the mind into acts of humble gatitude, praiſe and thankſgiving to that great and beneficent Being whoſe wiſdom, power and goodneſs, ſhine conſpicuouſly in the variety, grandeur and utility of theſe works that are ſo admirably arranged and adjuſted to their particular ends; and peculiarly adapted, for the uſe and entertainment of thoſe creatures, whoſe rational nature is more highly dignified, and of more real worth than all the wonderful machines, with their richeſt gildings, and numerous animal inhabitants, that paſſively celebrate his praiſe.

"In his religious character, Honeſtus manifeſts, neither the fire of the party zealot, nor the wild imaginations of the enthuſiaſt. But, being conſcious of the inviolable rights of the Deity; and of his obligations to him as a Creator, exiſiting by his power and redeemed by his mercy, he reckons it his duty and his honour to adhere to the whole ſyſtem of his revealed truth; and to love, revere and obey him, with humility and filial reſpect. And though he makes no oſtentatious ſhew of his piety, he is far from indulging in that kind of delicacy which makes one aſhamed to pay a proper attention to the worſhip of his maker, and to his own eternal felicity leſt he ſhould offend againſt the laws of the mode. But tranquil and collected in himſelf; and unmoved at the brand of fanatic; or at the wanton ſcoffs of the man of pleaſure; he is ſteadily, reſolved in the ſtrength of an Almighty agent, with that once renowned commander of the tribes of Iſrael, "that him and his

his houſe ſhall ſerve the Lord." Accordingly he expreſſes his allegiance by an uniform obſervance of the divine inſtitutions; the ſacred ritual, and theſe devotional exerciſes which are means of the moſt noble intercourſe with him who is the amiable original of whatever is juſt or praiſe-worthy; and on whoſe clemency and good-will, the preſent comfort and eternal welfare of all muſt depend.

Honeſtus cannot think that it argues a bad taſte, or is unworthy the character of a gentleman, daily to bow the knee in humble adoration of that glorious majeſty whoſe praiſes are inceſſantly celebrated, with the greateſt cheerfulneſs and alacrity, by all the angelic hoſts, and, by the ſpirits of juſt men made perfect; who with the deepeſt veneration, do behold his tranſcendent glory and bow before his celeſteal throne.

Far from thinking it whimſical zeal, or ſuperſtitious preciſion, Honeſtus conſtantly attends the devotions of the family and the cloſet, morning and evening. Carefully inſtructing his children and domeſtics, in the principles of religion and good manners; judging it fully as requiſite, and much more becoming their rational dignity, to have them bred according to the taſte of the court of heaven, than to have them accompliſhed in all the faſhionable refinement of courts of Italy and France.

Honeſtus has been often heard expreſs a peculiar pleaſure at the return of the Sabbath, as a day much to be regarded. Not indeed on account of its giving a convenient opportunity for examining the ſtate of his finances and his rent rolls; or, for his making one of a party at whiſt or quadrille; But on account of the grand events it is appropriated to celebrate, and the noble exerciſes to be performed in the ſocial worſhip and private audiences of the divine majeſty. Honeſtus ſolemnly profeſſes to enjoy on this day more inward tranquillity; rational and ſublime pleaſures; in contemplating the glories and condeſcenſions of the deity, in the economy of redemption; and in gratefully reviewing the donatives, the charters and the laws of his heavenly inheritance, than he could poſſibly derive from all faſhionable impertinence of the modiſh viſit, or the epicurean delights, and genteel amuſements of the thoughtleſs libertine. Honeſtus' Piety is not confined to devotional exerciſes and the private inſtructions of his own family, but extend to all the duties of charity and good offices in ſocial and relative life. Accordingly his friends and his neighbours find his ready and unfeigned ſympathy in their adverſe circumſtances; on the occaſion of calamitous events; and his cheerful aſſiſtance in every ſcheme of honeſt induſtry, or of public utility, for the ſecular or eternal welfare of his fellow creatures. His taſte is quite the reverſe of theſe fine gentlemen; who loſt to the feelings of humanity would ſeem to have little elſe to do within the circle of their own property than to concert with their Factors how to "grind

the

the faces of the poor" in order that they may be enabled to shine with greater splendor, in all the pomp and fashionable vices of a dissipated metropolis. He thinks it no derogation from his honour to visit the cottages of the industrious poor, and his laborious tenants. Conversing freely with them; and acquainting and making himself particularly acquainted with their different circumstances and characters. Whereby he has an ample opportunity of doing good, and of discovering his taste as a Christian, carefully avoiding every thing diminutive of the noble character, he gives no just ground to complain of oppression even while he curbs the arrogant and dissolute, and severely reprehends the idle and unruly. In short as he maintains the dignity of his station among all ranks by a steady and uniform conduct, he evinces the spirit of a Christian, in humble condescension to inferiors; particularly the poor, and his own immediate dependents, whose circumstances he studies to make easy; administering comfort to the infirm and the indigent; and counsel, encouragement and assistance to the appearance of genius, and to the first dawnings of piety.

How different, Mr Printer, is this character of *Honestus* from that of many who would be thought, and are esteemed, men of taste in the present acceptation of the phrase, as commonly applied in the circle of the gay; which seems to import little else than one who pays a proper attention to the *ton* of fashion in his dress, his equipage, his table, his furniture and his amusements; and, who being well versed in the solemn farce of polite ceremony and the arts of gallantry, attends properly on the ladies at the play, the ball, the assembly and every other place of fashionable resort. And indeed this seems to be reckoned the sum total of good taste in many instances, as very little account is made of what are the Gentleman's morals otherwise. Though perhaps he is a profest, or a practical infidel, a neglector of religious worship, a blasphemer, a scoffer at religion and religious persons, or a prophaner of the sabbath — Or, perhaps he is a vain empty coxcomb, or a lofty supercilious despot, treating his inferiors with contempt, and despising the poor as if they were not of the same species with him.—Or, it may be he is a practitioner in the art of seduction, an adulterer, a frequenter of brothels; wasting his strength in the harlot's embraces, at his evening assignations, or his midnight revels. Or, perhaps he is a debauchee, a spendthrift, a gamester; throwing away in wanton prodigality, what he must deny to the just claims of his injured creditor, and what would relieve from distress and poverty severals with whom he is connected, either by the ties of christianity or the laws of civil society. Or, it may be he is a murderer, (which indeed sounds a little harsh) if not of other mens persons (which by the way does sometimes happen as a point of honour) yet of his own, by such intemperance, excess and extravagance, as saps the very vitals of his constitution. Many, or indeed, Mr Printer, any, of these or such like features appearing in the character

f a pretender to taſte will invalidate his pretenſions, at leaſt, in the ſober eſtimation of a Chriſtian.

It is true, models of univerſal taſte are very rare; and few ſuch have appeared in any age of the world. Yet, many in different ſtations have been, and no doubt ſtill are, who have made conſiderable advances in moſt of its leading branches. Indeed there are few men whoſe taſte is ſo abſolutely depraved as not to have the appearance of ſome good quality. But the truth is, many of our modern pretenders to taſte have ſo far altered its divine criterion, and removed its true and its proper boundaries, that what I have accounted incompatible, appears to them entirely conſiſtent; accordingly we will find the faſhionable infidel who makes no account of religion farther than ſome little compliances with eſtabliſhed order, pluming himſelf in his contemptuous ſcoffs and diſdainful carriage; as if he had more taſte and good ſenſe than to be a dupe to prieſtcraft, or tinctured with the fanatical whims of puritaniſm. Likewiſe we ſhall find the rich fop, and the haughty deſpotic oppreſſor, in trampling their inferiors, and deſpiſing the poor, are ſo far from judging it a crime or an indication of a bad taſte, that they think it would tarniſh their honour to do otherwiſe. And the adulterer, the debauchee &c. though perhaps they are ſometimes reckoned a little too frolicſome in following nature, and in conducting their nocturnal revels, yet they think no ill, but are gentlemen of a mighty good heart, a charming addreſs, and of no bad taſte. Again, we will find the murderer, or if this ſeem harſh, the duelift, accounting it quite conſiſtent with a good taſte; yea a gem in his crown of honour, that for a trifling diſreſpect or a frivolous inſult he has had the courage to invade the prerogative of his Maker, and ſend a challenge in order to hazard his own life, or ruſh into eternity the ſoul of his fellow creature. And in fine, ſhould a ſprightly young gentleman of fortune all in the faſhion, who has a tolerable appearance and a good addreſs, have moſt of the genteel qualifications juſt now mentioned; and others of a like nature; ſuch as the talent of ſwearing with propriety, and of talking bawdy, with dexterity, humour, and a good grace; he might indeed be ſometimes kindly addreſſed with the gentle appellations of a ſad rogue, a rakiſh fellow, or a wild youth. Yet nevertheleſs he is a fine gentleman extremely ſocial, the very beſt of company, and ſhows on moſt occaſions a very good taſte. But certainly the laws of chriſtianity, and the rules of taſte and good breeding are ſtrangely perverted, when men of ſuch characters, can paſs in the polite circle for mighty good chriſtians (as they ſometimes ludicrouſly phraſe it) and gentlemen of honour, politeneſs, and a pretty good taſte. It appears to me a matter of regret, and a ſtriking evidence of human depravity, that ſuch practices are not only accounted tolerable foibles in a man of taſte, but ſuch neceſſary qualifications in a fine gentleman, that one muſt be termed

ed, quite a ruſtic, or a ſour unſociable blockhead, whoſe converſation has not a conſiderable daſh of theſe faſhionable qualities.

To conclude, Mr Printer, as the fine taſte, untainted with falſe principles, and exerting the full force of its native operations in the mind and practice of a Chriſtian; ſets open all the avenues of the ſoul to the moſt ſublime pleaſure and delight it is capable of receiving on this ſide time, I am heartly ſorry that theſe fine gentlemen, who have many valuable talents, were they properly uſed, ſhould be ſo far miſled by their own paſſions, and the prevalence of cuſtom and faſhion, as to miſtake the nature, and the true divine criterion of this noble virtue. Could they find ſo much leiſure from the purſuit of ſenſual delights, as coolly to conſider the vaſt capacity, and grand deſign of human nature, ſo highly dignified, as to be an epitome and maſter-piece of God's works, united to the perſon of his Son, and his honoured repreſentative in this lower world, they would quickly perceive, that as the criterion of the fine taſte muſt be taken from thence, their conduct evidences them entire ſtrangers to the eſſence and uſe of the ennobling quality. For can they imagine that the great Creator ſhould have endowed man with the noble powers of an immortal ſpirit, placed him in ſuch an honourable ſtation, and withal, when he had fallen from the height of his glory to the depth of miſery, redeemed him at no leſs expence than the blood of his eternal Son, for no better purpoſe than that this ſo privileged creature ſhould baniſh from his practice all ſincere regard to the laws of his benefactor; and occupy the whole of his time in attending to the rules of faſhionable ceremony, and a continual interchange of amuſements and ſenſual delights? No, Mr Printer, they cannot ſuppoſe it. The ſuperſtructure is ſo inadequate to the foundation, and repugnant to the deſign of the all-wiſe Architect, that the ſmalleſt reflection diſcovers the fallacy of ſuch a concluſion.

For man was in his Maker's Image form'd,
With mental powers and rectitude adorn'd,
That *actively* he might ſhew forth *His* praiſe.
And *taſte* the pleaſures of *His* works and ways.

And, when ſin, ſeem'd to mar this grand deſign,
Man was again redeem'd with Blood Divine,
That he, his noble end might ſtill purſue,
And his Redeemer's glories all review.

Therefore let witlings argue what they can,
'Tis Chriſtian taſte alone that dignifies the man.

Huntly, Nov. 10th. 1789. PHILANTHROPOS.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

Mr Editor,

IT is of the utmoſt importance in every buſineſs to conſider duly, what branch of it ought firſt to be carried into execution. In no tranſaction is this conſideration more neceſſary and of greater value, than in the various operations of Agriculture. The time, the method, and the means muſt correſpond to produce the pleaſing and profitable effects, for which all its labours are intended.

Every man is apt to prefer without much deliberation what he thinks moſt requiſite, and by that means ſometimes begins, where he ought to have ended. It is not in general conſidered as a matter of ſuch moment, as after ſome experience it appears to be. I know my opinion will not meet with general approbation, however I cannot help that, it is my way to give it freely. As a gentleman perhaps farms more for amuſement than profit, it is very natural to find, that the moſt glaring requiſites of a farm take his fancy firſt Therefore elegant and ſpacious office-houſes are immediately built; this work conſumes his time and his money frequently to little purpoſe, and ſome times before this elegant farm yard is completed he is heartily diſguſted at the farm and its conſequences, and indeed it is no wonder, for we are of late become ſo extravagant in this reſpect, that the farm could never be made reſponſible for one half of the expence beſtowed upon it. It is ridiculous enough to ſee offices of this kind, and not a ſingle field fenſible upon the farm, which is a moſt egregious abſurdity not rarely to be met with. Incloſing ſeems to be conſidered as a ſecondary object, which for many reaſons ought to be a primary one.

I have ſeen very conſiderable farms well conducted in every reſpect, where the office houſes were but indifferent. I cannot be perſuaded, that it is the moſt judicious plan to ſet out with building of any kind, that poſſibly can be avoided. If cattle ſtand dry and warm they will do as much work, properly attended to, under a thatched roof as under a ſlated one, and I am not ſure but the

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one will last as long as the other, the constant moisture and exhalations arising from them soon destroy wood of any kind. If houses of any sort can be had, I would be clear for delaying building, till the farm was completed, improved and inclosed. The money laid out for manure to the land, will soon enable the proprietor to build at a very easy rate, very few are necessary after the farm is brought into a regular rotation, in the mean time materials can be provided by degrees without any additional expence.

Supposing a small set of office houses to cost £ 400 sterling, instead of sinking this £ 20 per annum for the convenience of neat accomodation, let it be laid out on lime, allowing one hundred for carriage, the other three properly applied will at a medium, pay £ 60 per annum, and leave the ground with due attention and management worth double its former rent. Mankind I believe pay a higher price for vanity than for any other article in life. By our late extravagance in building, commonly too with a wretched taste, gentlemen have brought a very considerable burthen upon themselves and their tenants. A minister's manse and offices, which a few years ago would have amounted to £80 or £100 ster. must now indeed exceed triple that sum, or no such gentleman could put up with them. Extravagance like other vices would seem to be epidemical among all ranks of men, and will descend with little encouragement to the very dregs of the people. It is the forerunner of luxury and licentious manners, a most fatal wound to the prosperity of every nation of the earth;

Principiis obsta, sero medicina paratur
Cum mala per longas invaluere moras.

The country people find themselves much more comfortably lodged in houses of their own construction, adapted to their present domestic habits, than in any other, that can be contrived for them. No doubt taste will improve in this respect, but I cannot help thinking, it is no loss, that they do not aspire to better habitations; in the mean time, they have enough ado in their customary wretched method of managing their farms to subsist tolerably without loading themselves with an additional expence of a heavy rent for the fashionable humour of a fine house. Such gratifications of vulgar luxury become in a short time a considerable charge both to the tenant and landlord, which nothing but a spirit of industry, which we as yet know little about, is able to preserve in proper condition and repair. If any means could be devised to rouze them, even for the sake of vanity, from their indolent and careless habits, I should readily applaud such a laudable design, but it is a very costly experiment to erect buildings, which in their present circumstances would rather deter than engage a poor man to settle upon a farm. The common buildings on a farm paying fifty pounds sterling do not, I believe, on an average, exceed the value of one hundred

hundred pounds ſcots, and the people live as conveniently, and much warmer, than if their value exceeded one hundred ſter. All things pertaining to bodily comforts are beſt regulated by the opinion of thoſe, who are to poſſeſs them; when natural taſte is deficient, it muſt be improved by ſlow degrees, it will not brook a direct contradiction. It would be doing them a much greater favour to beſtow a certain proportion of lime upon each of them, for the trouble of driving it home, this might induce them by the benefits they would evidently reap from it, to try a little at their own expenſe, and by that means bring them to the knowledge of that uſeful application under proper reſtrictions.

It is neceſſary, that men taſte the ſweets of every enjoyment before they can conceive an ardent deſire to obtain it. We frequently ſuppoſe theory and practice at a greater diſtance from each other than they really are, ſpeculation in that caſe ought to be laid aſide, and activity allowed to take place. As this ſeems to be the caſe often with the labouring people, they ought to be conducted by gradual ſteps to their own intereſt, which they, in all appearance from mere ignorance, totally diſregard at preſent, and if there is a poſſibility of perſuading them, that nothing elſe is intended, the buſineſs would proceed with chearfulneſs; and when that happens, there is no doubt, but ſucceſs will attend their undertakings. Great care ought to be obſerved at firſt not to recommend any projects, from which they can have no hopes of drawing an immediate advantage, the near proſpect of reward is the ſureſt inducement to labour.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

Decr. 17th, 1789. REGULUS.

ESSAY ON DUELLING.

ITS origin is to be deduced from the barbarous nations which overrun the Roman empire. Of the various methods to which the Goths

Goths, Huns, Vandals, &c. had recourse for the administration of justice, and preserving the peace of society, that of *single combat* was the principal and most remarkable. The whole soldiery were fellow adventurers, and the meanest among them looked upon himself as equal with the leaders. To decide the quarrels and differences which has arose among them, the chiefs were therefore obliged to allow the parties to settle them by the sword, by which alone they had any right to the countries they possessed; and blinded by the darkening influences of superstition, they vainly thought that God would immediately interpose in favour of the innocent person by giving him the victory.

That the least traces of so barbarous a practice should appear among a people who enjoy the most liberal advantages of improvement, is not more astonishing than disgraceful—and yet it is the taste of the fashionable world, notwithstanding it is absurd and inconsistent with every just sentiment of virtue and religion. Duelling, in all points of view, seeks its end in a most unaccountable manner, and the following particulars will shew that it is a custom inconsistent with justice and humanity.

REASONS AGAINST DUELLING.

1. THE punishment of the offender is altogether disproportionate to the offence. Is it that a contemptuous look or expression, a hasty, passionate, reproachful word should be expiated with nothing less than the blood, the life of the offender, &c.?

2 Is not he who deliberately giving or accepting a challenge, kills another, or is killed himself, by every law human and divine, guilty of the murder of another or of himself? Is not this going to the field armed with the arms of death, after time to think or reflect, with a full intention to kill or be killed, to all intents and purposes malice prepense, and does it not deserve a suitable punishment in this world and the next? Is not murder in this case aggravated by every circumstance of wickedness and folly?

3. Suppose you have killed your antagonist, or are killed yourself, how doth this vindicate your character from those imputations which are generally the cause of duels? Will the world the less believe a man a liar or a coward, because he fought a duel? It is not one or twenty actions of this kind, but the general tenor of his conduct through life which must determine his character.

4. A man of nice honour, whom nothing less than a duel will appease or satisfy, is he not a pest to human society? Is he not to be looked on as a bravo, an assassin, to be avoided and detested as such? Thank heaven such bullies are now generally despised, and all men will carefully avoid their company. To accept a challenge from such a one, and put your life on equal terms with his, in compliance

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with a barbarous cuſtom, can be looked on as nothing leſs than great weakneſs, or deſperate folly and madneſs.

5. The braveſt are ever the leaſt ready to give or take offence. Some there have been of unqueſtionable bravery in the day of battle, who, from principle, would not on any account fight a duel. Others have fought, who proved themſelves arrant cowards in the field of battle, of whom there are inſtances in our times. Duelling then is no mark of true courage. It is rather an undoubted mark of cowardice from the fear of infamy or ſhame, to do an action in direct oppoſition to principle and conſcience,

Falſus honor juvat & mendax infamia
Terret, quem niſi mendoſum & mendacem.

In proportion as a benevolent principle is deeply engraven on our minds, as we are pleaſed with and approve of it, any practice injurious to it muſt be wrong and unbecoming. But is it not the tendency of duelling to injure, nay to eradicate th is amiable, this beſt of principles from the human heart? Alas! of how many uſeful and valuable members hath it robbed ſociety? How often hath it blaſted the enjoyments of private families, ſtruck a dagger into their peace, and plunged them into the depths of affliction? How often hath it torn from wives their tender and affectionate huſbands, and brought the hoary hairs of aged parents with grief and ſorrow to the grave? Reflect a little on the manner in which a perſon of nice punctilio, with reſpect to this inhuman cuſtom, is affected, and how he conducts himſelf. He receives an affront, that conſidered in itſelf, and probably in the moſt unfavourable point of view, ought to diminiſh very little his hapineſs, but which, were the motives to it and intentions from which it proceeded, candidly and fairly examined, would perhaps dwindle into nothing; but his reſentment, heightened from its firſt beginnings by the influence of the laws of falſe honour reſiſts the impulſe of reaſon, and labours to extinguiſh every propenſity of this nature. Reflection of this kind ſucceeds reflection, until his faculties are wholly abſorbed, and he is inflamed and animated by paſſion; he then haſtens to obey its impulſe, and call the offender into a ſituation where he will have an opportunity fully to gratify it. Suppoſe him to be victorious, and that he has utterly accompliſhed his deſtruction. How long does his triumph continue? It is as fleeting as a ſhadow. A conſciouſneſs of guilt terrifies the human mind, more eſpecially that of which malevolence is the cauſe, and which has produced unhappineſs to our fellow creatures. He now feels this from dreadful experience. Thoſe vain ideas of honour, and thoſe turbulent emotions, which hurried him to the action he has commited, all ſubſide and leave full room for the bitterneſs of reflection. In one fatal moment he has precipitated into eternity, engaged in an impious act to which he had himſelf

tempted

tempted him, one perhaps, to whom he was connected, not only by the common bonds of humanity, but perhaps the moſt endearing ties of friendſhip. He perceives alſo that the relations of the unhappy ſufferer, penetrated with ſorrow for his loſs, conſider him with abhorrence and merited indignation. Every circumſtance that can heighten his crime, appears to him in the moſt aggravateing light. Each ſucceeding thought increaſes the poignancy of remorſe, and animates the accuſations of conſcience to torment him with their avenging ſcourge. The remembrance of the hateful deed caſts a melancholy gloom over his future proſpects, and tinctures with diſſatisfaction his beſt enjoyments through the remainder of life.

ON THE CONSISTENCY OF LEARNING WITH POLITENESS:

AN ESSAY.

FROM the writings of lord Cheſterfield we collect, that politeneſs conſiſts in the nameleſs trifles of an eaſy carriage, an unembarraſſed air, and a due portion of ſupercilious effrontery. The attainment of theſe perfections is the grand object to which the ſon of many a fond and fooliſh parent is directed, from whoſe conduct one might reaſonably ſuppoſe they thought every accompliſhment, neceſſary or ornamental to man, attainable through the medium of the taylor, the hair-dreſſer, and the dancing-maſter; reſerving only for the mind ſuch ſalutary precepts as may tend to inſpire pertneſs and inſolent confidence.

In the Galateo of the archbiſhop of Benevento are contained all the rules which are neceſſary to introduce a perſon into company, and to regulate his behaviour when introduced. Yet I cannot but think the plan of this, and every other treatiſe, too much confined, which would inform us, that it is the principal end of this qualification to fix the minutiæ of dreſs, and reduce manners to a ſyſtem. He is ſuppoſed to have attained the ſummit of politeneſs, who can take an apparent intereſt in the concerns of people for whom he has no regard; be earneſt in enquiries after perſons for whoſe welfare he is not ſolicitous; and diſcipline his bow, his ſmile, and his tongue, to all rules of ſtudied grimace, and agreeable inſipidity. Thus, that politeneſs of which

we hear so much, the race of which every toothless dotard has run, and the goal to which every beardless fool is hastening, is only an hypocritical shew of feelings we do not possess; an art by which we conciliate the favour of others to our own interest.—The two characters which are generally contrasted with each other, in order to shew the perfection of politeness, and the extreme of its opposite, are the soldier and the scholar; the former is exhibited to us with all the ornament of graceful manners and bodily accomplishments, with the advantages of early intercourse with the world, and the profit of observation from foreign travel. The advantages here enumerated will, I fear, upon a nearer survey of them, appear visionary and unsubstantial, and not such as are likely in the end to justify the hopes of those who, in the great love for their country, remove their sons from school before they can have answered any end for which they were sent thither; and produce them to the world before they can have any fixed principle to be the guide of their conduct. They make observations, of which ignorance and wonder are the source; they form opinions in which judgment has no share; they travel, and he who sets out a Mummius is foolishly expected to return home a Cæsar. In enumerating the disadvantages under which the scholar labours, we are reminded, that a studious and sedentary life are too apt to generate peevish and morose habits, the bane of society, and the torment of their own possessor. We are told, that the student, receiving no impressions but such as books are likely to make, cannot apply his observations to the usage of common life; that he forms Utopian opinions, and is surprized to find they cannot be realized; that he becomes jealous of the dignity of literature, for which the world seems to have too little respect; and that the life, which was begun with the hopes of excelling in those pursuits wherein he finds few competitors, is at length concluded in the disappointment of expected reputation; or the scarce more sensible gratification of triumphs thinly attended, and applauses partially given. In such colours is the studious man painted to us, by our arbiters of elegance, who, in their obliging zeal for the regulation of our manners, confound learning with pedantry; and, under pretence of removing from us a trifling evil, would rob us of a substantial good.

'Learning, says Shenstone, like money, may be of so base a coin, as to be utterly void of use; or, if sterling, may require good management to make it serve the purposes of sense and happiness.' What Shenstone has here with truth affirmed *may* be, there are others who have ventured with some confidence to declare *must* be.

True as it is, it would no doubt appear a paradox to many, should any one affirm, that the surest method of attaining politeness is to seek it through the medium of literature. We should have thought less of the politeness of Cæsar, but for the author of his commentaries. Chrichton would not have been called the mirror of politeness,

politeneſs, merely for his ſkill in the tournament, nor would 'Granville the polite' have been the theme of Mr. Pope's ſong, for his addreſs in entering a room. The truth is, we miſtake a mental qualification for a bodily one. We expect politeneſs to be conveyed to us with our coat from the taylor, or that we may extract it from the heel of a dancing maſter, when in fact it is only to be obtained by cultivating the underſtanding, and imbibing that ſenſe of propriety in behaviour, with which the deportment of the body has but at beſt a ſecondary concern. I know not why it is, but from our miſinterpretation of the word, that politeneſs, when applied to a virtuous action, immediately becomes ridiculous. Who would not ſuppoſe, the chaſtity of the Roman general ironically commended, who ſhould call that the politeneſs of Scipio, which others have called his continence?—Or would not the congregation of a grave divine be ſomewhat ſurprized to hear their preacher celebrating the politeneſs of the good Samaritan? Yet theſe acts are the ſubſtance of that virtue to whoſe ſhadow we compliment away our rights and opinions, frequently our honeſty, and ſometimes our intereſts.

'Politeneſs' ſays a good author of our own time, 'is nothing more than an elegant and concealed ſpecies of flattery, tending to put the perſon to whom it is addreſſed in good humour and reſpect with himſelf.'

It is rather, in my opinion, the badge of an enlightened mind, and if not a poſitive virtue in itſelf, it is at leaſt a teſtimony that its poſſeſſor has many qualifications which are really ſuch.—It lives in every article of his conduct, and regulates his behaviour on every occaſion, not according to the whimſical and capricious rules of faſhion, but according to ſome fixed principles of judgment and propriety.—It prevents the impertinence of unſeaſonable joking, it reſtrains wit which might wound the feelings of another, and conciliates favour, not by 'an elegant and concealed flattery,' but by a viſible inclination to oblige, which is dignified and undiſſembled. To the acquiſition of this rare quality ſo much of enlightened underſtanding is neceſſary, that I cannot but conſider every book in every good ſcience, which tends to make us wiſer, and of courſe better men, as a treatiſe on a more enlarged ſyſtem of politeneſs, not excluding the experiments of Archimedes, or the elements of Euclid. It is a juſt obſervation of Shenſtone, that a fool can neither eat, nor drink, nor ſtand, nor, in ſhort, laugh, nor cry, nor take ſnuff, like a man of ſenſe.

A NEW CHARACTER OF THE CELEBRATED SHAKESPEARE.

(From an Eſſay on the dramatic character of Falſtaff.)

SHAKESPEARE is a name ſo intereſting, that it is excuſable to ſtop a moment, nay it would be indecent to paſs him without the tribute of ſome admiration. He differs eſſentially from all other writers; him we may profeſs rather to feel than to underſtand; and it is ſafer to ſay, on many occaſions, that we are poſſeſſed by him, than that we poſſeſs him. And no wonder—he ſcatters the ſeeds of things, the principles of character and action, with ſo cunning a hand, yet with ſo careleſs an air, and maſter of our feelings, ſubmits himſelf ſo little to our judgment, that every thing ſeems ſuperior. We diſcern not his courſe, we ſee no connection of cauſe and effect. We are wrapt in ignorant admiration, and claim no kindred with his abilities. All the incidents, all the parts, look like chance, whilſt we feel and are ſenſible that the whole is deſign. His characters not only act and ſpeak in ſtrict conformity to nature, but in ſtrict relation to us; juſt ſo much is ſhewn as is requiſite, juſt ſo much is impreſſed; he commands every paſſage to our heads and to our hearts, and moulds us as he pleaſes, and that with ſo much eaſe, that he never betrays his own exertions. We ſee theſe characters act from the mingled motives of paſſion, reaſon, intereſt, habit and complexion, in all their proportions, when they are ſuppoſed to know it not themſelves; and we are made to acknowledge that their actions and ſentiments are, from thoſe motives, the neceſſary reſult. He at once blends and diſtinguiſhes every thing; every thing is complicated, every thing is plain. I reſtrain the further expreſſions of my admiration leſt they ſhould not ſeem aplicable to man; but it is really aſtoniſhing that a mere human being, a part of humanity only, ſhould ſo perfectly comprehend the whole; and that he ſhould poſſeſs ſuch exquiſite art, that whilſt every child ſhall feel the whole effect, his learned editors and comentators ſhould yet ſo very frequently miſtake or ſeem ignorant of the cauſe. A ſceptre or a ſtraw are in his hand of equal efficacy; he needs no ſelection; he converts every thing into excellence; nothing is too great, nothing is too baſe. Is a character efficient like Richard, it is every thing

we

we can wish. Is it otherwise, like Hamlet, it is productive of equal admiration. Action produces one mode of excellence, and inaction another. The chronicle, the novel, or the ballad; the the king, or the beggar, the hero, the madman, the fot or the fool; it is all one; nothing is worse, nothing is better. The same genius pervades and is equally admirable in all: or is a character to be shown in progressive change, and the events of years comprized within the hour; with what a magic hand does he prepare and scatter his spells! the understanding must, in the first place, be subdued; and lo! how the rooted prejudices of the child spring up to confound the man! the weird sisters rise, and order is extinguished. The laws of nature give way, and leave nothing in our minds but wildness and horror. No pause is allowed us for reflection: horrid sentiment, furious guilt and compunction, air-drawn daggers, murders, ghosts, and inchantment, shake and possess us wholly. In the mean time the process is completed. Macbeth changes under our eye, *the milk of human kindness is converted to gall; he has supped full of horrors*, and his *May of life is fallen into the fear, the yellow leaf*; whilst we, the fools of amazement, are insensible to the shifting of place and the lapse of time, and till the curtain drops, never once wake to the truth of things, or recognize the laws of existence. On such an occasion, a fellow, like Rymer, waking from his trance, should lift up his constable's staff, and charge this great Magician, this daring *practiser of arts inhibited*, in the name of Aristotle, to surrender; whilst Aristotle himself, disowning his wretched officer, would fall prostrate at his feet and acknowledge his supremacy.

When the hand of time shall have brushed off his presente ditors and commentators, and when the very name of Voltaire, and even the memory of the language in which he has written, shall be no more, the Apalachian mountains, the banks of the Ohio, and the plains of Sciola shall resound with the accents of this barbarian. In his native tongue he shall roll the genuine passions of nature; nor shall the griefs of Lear be alleviated, or the charms and wit of Rosalind be abated by time. There is indeed nothing perishable about him, except that very learning which he is said so much to want. He had not, it is true, enough for the demands of the age in which he lived, but he had perhaps too much for the reach of his genius, and the interest of his fame. Milton and he will carry the decayed remnants and fripperies of antient mythology into more distant ages than they are by their own force intitled to extend; and the metamorphoses of Ovid, upheld by them, lay in a new claim to unmerited immortality.

An

AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR THE EPILEPSY, OR, FALLING SICKNESS.

BY AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN, LONDON.

THIS dreadful diſorder being reckoned in general incurable, a phyſician of the firſt eminence, who has been witneſs to the convulſions of many poor creatures in our ſtreets, has requeſted us to publiſh the following effectual remedy:

Take one drachm of fine filings of true white metal powder, or block-tin powder, mix it with a little conſerve of oranges, or ſome ſweetmeat, give it to the patient the middle of the third day before the full of the moon, and twelve hours before the full, and alſo the middle of the third day after the full of the moon. The ſame method is to be obſerved with reſpect to the change of that planet. Twelve doſes thus given are generally ſufficient to effect a cure. When the diſeaſe invades, the ſame doſe is to be given promiſcuouſly, which will have a remarkable effect; but to obtain a complete cure, the full and change of the moon are to be obſerved.

As many people, of all ranks, are afflicted with this diſorder, which exhibits ſuch miſerable ſymptoms, it is conſequently to be expected that they will have recourſe to ſo ſimple, ſo plain, and efficacious a medicine which is alſo a ſpecific in the cure of the worms.

A CORSICAN ANECDOTE.

THE Corſicans are repreſented as capable of the greateſt actions, which are ſometimes diſplayed by men from whom we ſhould leaſt expect them. One inſtance may ſuffice: the leader of a troop of banditti was taken, and committed to the care of a ſoldier, from whome he contrived to eſcape. The ſoldier was tried and condemned to death. At the place of execution, a man came up to the commanding officer, and ſaid, 'Sir, I am a ſtranger to you; but you ſhall ſoon know who I am. I have heard one of your ſoldiers is to die for having ſuffered a priſoner to eſcape: he was not at all to blame; beſides, the priſoner ſhall be reſtored to you.

Behold

Behold him here: I am the man. I cannot bear that an innocent man should be punished for me, and I come to die myself.'—'No,' cried the French officer, who felt the sublimity of the action, 'thou shalt not die, and the soldier shall be set at liberty; endeavour to reap the fruits of thy generosity: thou deservest to be henceforth an honest man.'

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

On a Due Observance of the SABBATH.

WHATEVER notions men may entertain of what they call Religion, yet it must appear to every one who understands the nature of it, that it is very far from being an universal thing. One proof, among many, I shall adduce, in confirmation of this truth, is a too remiss and careless observance of *The Lord's Day*. Every command of God ought to be held equally sacred; for, as the Apostle saith, 'He that offendeth in one point is guilty of all.' If this be an undoubted truth, and *that* no one can deny, it would appear upon a more particular enquiry into our conduct, that we are more blameable in this point than we are apt to imagine. We generally believe *The Lord's day* should be religiously observed. And it is not much known among us that Infidels and Profligates game, and riot on this day, or if known, it shocks us exceedingly. But, notwithstanding of this we find, there is much reason to complain that we do not observe it as we ought. I do not mean to furnish you or your readers with a satirical description of mis-spending the *Sabbath*, I only mean to lay before you a few observations on the manner some men usually spend their time on that day. God has commanded us to 'remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy;' and as a means thereto hath instituted the public ordinances of his worship, where all professing Christians generally attend. But let it be observed, that some suitable preparation becomes absolutely necessary (and what so proper as prayer, meditation, *&c.*) before one enters the courts of God's house, and be fitted in his more immediate presence. But so far is this from being generally the case, that it is no uncommon thing to hear Religion (instead of making the whole of the conversation

sation, as might reasonably be expected) entirely jostled out, and politics, trade, agriculture, and the domestic occurrences of the preceding week, alternately treated of, in order to kill the time, between breakfast and till the bell gives notice that public worship is to begin; when they obey the summons, and thus having their minds filled with such loose and groveling ideas, present themselves before the LORD.—Strange infatuation! Had men business of importance to transact *with*, and in the presence of an earthly king, they would certainly act a very inconsistent part, did they employ the time previous to their appearance, upon something quite foreign to the matter in hand; but how much more inconsistent a part do those men act who venture to appear before the KING of kings, prepared in the manner before described.

I would recommend to those men to consider well whether GOD will take such service off their hands. If they are not satisfied upon this point, however much they may be esteemed for their good sense, I think they act quite unbecoming Christians and men, who should take it ill, should they be charged with the want of a considerable share of understanding.—But to follow on their conduct throughout the day. They go up to GOD's house as before observed, and there hear the Minister perhaps recommending and enforcing from reason and scripture, the duties they neglect to perform, and, when the service is over, return home with the same disposition of mind they came up with; not in the least convinced of the necessity of complying with the duties enjoined. Here I must leave them a little till after dinner, when the Post comes in, then the Newspapers are conveyed to them; and which being attentively perused, afford them agreeable entertainment for upwards of an hour. This done, a visit must needs be paid to the Farm, where they condescend upon what is to be done throughout the week; having returned, they are now ready to pay or receive a *fashionable visit*, with the company of which they conclude the work of this Sacred Day.

Mr. Printer, this conduct, though very inconsistent, is not at all uncommon for men to act. But did they bethink themselves, and believe, in reality, that they are accountable creatures, they could not, I think, satisfy themselves thoroughly, that acting such a part was consonant to reason and revelation, and much less that it would recommend them to the favour of that *Being*, by whom all their actions shall be weighed. And if not, it surprises me not a little, that they go on so thoughtless and seemingly secure in the midst of the greatest danger. For however men may deceive themselves in this matter, it is as vain as it is impious, to imagine they can impose upon him who 'searcheth the heart, and trieth the reins of the children of men.'

Here I shall make an observation, which, if allowed to be just, might be somewhat instructive: viz. That such an indifferency, or rather total neglect of Religion, and the duties it enjoins, in persons

persons placed in higher or more conspicuous spheres of life than the generality, has been more prejudicial to its interests, than the open attacks of *Infidels*; the example of the former being more powerful and insinuating than the bold and daring attacks of the latter; which being contrary to received principles, and so big with absurdity, that instead of imitation, they rather excite our aversion and contempt. How cautious then ought those men to be, whom God has raised above their inferiors in the example they set them. Certainly he did not place them in such an eminent station to give an example contradictory to his commands, but rather to bear witness to the truth of them, and agreeable to the precepts of our Saviour, 'let their light so shine before men, that others seeing their good works may glorify their Father which is in heaven.'

To conclude, it may be thought presumptuous, but I cannot help thinking that the contempt of religion, which so much prevails, is owing to the depravity of human nature. As I cannot see any thing so forbidding about religion (even though it were an indifferent thing) as to deter men from cordially embracing it. Neither are the duties it enjoins, when rightly considered, at all prejudicial to mens wordly interests. And if not, I can see no reason they can adduce to satisfy themselves, much less others, of the propriety of that conduct animadverted on.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

Huntly,
Nov. 30th, 1789. AMICUS.

METHOD OF PRESERVING FRUIT OF DIFFERENT KINDS IN A FRESH STATE, FOR ABOUT TWELVE MONTHS, FOR WHICH A PREMIUM OF TEN GUINEAS WAS LATELY GIVEN BY THE DUBLIN SOCIETY TO SIGNIOR IGNACIO BUONSEGNA.

IT is necessary to pull the fruit two or three days before you begin the process.

Take care not to bruise the fruit, and to pull them before they are quite ripe.

Spread them on a table, over a little clean straw to dry th ; this is best done on a parlour floor, leaving the windows ope admit fresh air, so that all moisture on the skin of the fruit be pe fectly dried away.

Pears and apples take three days—ſtrawberries only twenty-four hours—theſe latter ſhould be taken up on a ſilver three pronged fork, and the ſtalk cut off without touching them, as the leaſt preſſure will cauſe them to rot; take only the largeſt and faireſt fruit: this is the moſt tender and difficult fruit to perſerve; but if done with attention, will keep ſix months: there muſt not be more than one pound in one jar.

Chooſe a common earthen jar with a ſtopper of the ſame which will fit cloſe.

The pears and apples then, ſorted as before, muſt be wrapped up ſeparately in ſoft wrapping paper and twiſt it cloſely about the fruits; then lay clean ſtraw at the bottom, and a layer of fruit; than a layer of ſtraw, and ſo on till your veſſel is full; but you muſt not put more than a dozen in each jar; if more, their weight will bruiſe thoſe at the bottom.

Peaches and apricots are beſt ſtored up wrapped each in ſoft paper and fine ſhred paper between the fruit and alſo the layers. Grapes muſt be ſtored in the jar with fine ſhred paper, to keep one from touching the other as much as poſſible. Five or ſix bunches are the moſt which ſhould be put into one jar; if they are large, not ſo many; for it is to be underſtood, that whenever you open a jar, you muſt uſe that day all the fruit that are in it.

Strawberries as well as peaches ſhould have fine ſhred paper under and between them, in the place of ſtraw, which is only to be uſed for apples and pears—Put in the ſtrawberries, and the paper, layer by layer; when the jar is full, put on the ſtopper, and have it well lined round, ſo as perfectly to keep out the air—A compoſition of roſin or grafting wax is beſt: let none of it get within the jar, which is to be placed in a temperate cellar, but be ſure to finiſh your proceſs in the laſt quarter of the moon.

Do not preſs the fruit, as any juice running out would ſpoil all below.

THE KNIGHT OF MALTA:

A TALE.

IN thoſe days when the diſputes between the Chriſtians and Turks were at the higheſt, and the Knights of Malta were in their moſt flouriſhing ſtate, there lived on the iſland a grand maſter of equal valour and virtue, whoſe ſiſter Oriana was a pattern of beauty and chaſtity, and was addreſſed by ſeveral youths of fortune

tune and diſtinction, but ſhewed no partiality to any of them. However, ſhe was moſt cloſely preſſed by two gentlemen, both of whom had ſtood candidates for the honour of the order, and who, as it was thought, declined farther urging their pretenſions to that honour, on account of the hopes which each indulged that he ſhould at one time or another ſucceed in his ſuit to Oriana. The name of the youngeſt of theſe ſuitors was Marcelio, that of the other Geronimo.

Marcello had not yet reached his 30th year, and to a perſon formed for attracting, added an equal ſhare of bravery and generoſity, as well as that tenderneſs for the ſex that proves ſo ſucceſsful in the affairs of love.

Geronimo had numbered full ſeven years more than his rival; but beſides looking younger than he really was, had an air that engaged reſpect, and poliſhed his military virtues by what might almoſt be termed an exceſs of that courteſy, which ſtamped the higheſt value on the profeſſors of arms in the times of chivalry.

Both had fought in the Chriſtian cauſe againſt the infidels, and both had conquered: but Geronimo (as might be expected from his years) had ſeen moſt ſervice; though perhaps it was rather difficult to determine, which of them ſtood higheſt in the eſtimation of the knights, or of their country.

But while theſe two Maleſe profeſſed themſelves the open admirers of Oriana, there was a third, a Frenchman, renowned for former ſervice, and now upwards of 40 years of age, who had ſecretly addreſſed her, and offered, contrary to the vows of his order, if he could not have obtained her conſent, to renounce his knighthood, carry her off to France, and there make her his wife. Had the young lady's inclinations accorded with his, yet her regard to virtue was too great, to ſuffer her to liſten to ſuch overtures —repeated repulſes were the conſquence of them.

Valois (the French knight) perceiving that all his ſolicitations would be in vain, reſolved to change his mode of behaviour;—he reſolved to be a villain. His firſt ſcheme was to enjoy the lady by force; and for this purpoſe, he hired three ruffians to ſeize and convey her to a place appointed. It happened that her brother paſſing by the ſpot at that time, unexpectedly relieved her: the three villians though wounded, eſcaped, and conſequently Valois, who well rewarded them for the attempt, remained undiſcovered.

He now reſolved to ſet other engines to work; he had already formed a correſpondence with Oriana's maid ſervant, Inis, a wretch whom, as he had already experienced, gold could work to any thing. War now raged in all its fury between the Chriſtians and the Infidels; a young Turk had been made priſoner, whoſe manners ſo much engaged Valerio, the grand maſter, that he treated him with a gentleneſs uncommon in ſuch circumſtances. Valois being informed of this matter by Inis, began to project upon it

the erection of a vaſt pile of miſchief, which, at a proper time, he ſuppoſed might ſerve his purpoſe—for he ſuborned the girl to alledge a criminal correſpondence with the Baſha of Tripoli, through the means of this captive.

Geronimo openly ſolicited the hand of Oriana in marriage, and was about to receive the grand maſter's conſent, when Valois ſtood forth, and after many apologies, with much ſeeming reluctance, preferred his accuſation of treaſon againſt the lady; and ſeveral forged letters from the Baſha, with copies of the anſwers were found in her cabinet, where they had been previouſly diſpoſed, by means of falſe keys for that purpoſe. In the mean time the young Turk was no where to be found.

Valerio in this caſe acted moſt impartially, whilſt Oriana, conſcious of her innocence, declared herſelf ready to ſtand the trial; but now both Geronimo and Marcello pleaded in her favour, and each offered to act as her champion, if Valois would ſupport his aſſertion by the combat. Though this was what the French Knight did not expect, he had gone too far to recede. However, as two champions had offered, neither of which would relinquiſh his claim, the matter was decided by lot, and it fell to the ſhare of Geronimo to defend his miſtreſs's honour.

In the mean time the lady who was confined, ſpent her time chiefly in prayer, lifting up her ſpotleſs heart to heaven, in confidence that innocence would not ſuffer the puniſhment due to guilt, and relying that the juſtice of her cauſe would edge the ſword of her champion.

At length the day being come, and the liſts prepared, and all aſſembled, Valois preſented himſelf according to his engagement, with the greateſt confidence; when, to the ſurpriſe of every one, no champion appeared to anſwer him. The lovely ſiſter of Valerio now ſat in anxiety, the executioner being full in her view, and the trumpet having ſounded three times unanſwered.

The French Knight making his obeiſance, was juſt about to withdraw in malicious triumph, when ſuddenly a ſtrange cavalier appeared in black armour, who, throwing down his gage, begged permiſſion to enter the liſts in the aſtoniſhed Oriana's favour, declaring that he was a gentleman within the military preſcription; but intreating if his offer were accepted, that he might remain unknown, till the fortune of the fight ſhould be determined.

Though the offer was ſingular, yet in ſuch critical circumſtances, the judges of the field decided in favour of it; and Valois was now, though againſt his will, obliged to engage, at a time when he leaſt thought of meeting with an opponent.

Rouſing himſelf, therefore, and collecting his ſpirits as well as he was able, he encountered the ſtranger with more ſpirit than might have been expected from one loaded with ſuch a weight of guilt;—for

Thrice

" Thrice is he arm'd who has his quarrel juſt "

And ſo at laſt it proved here; for Valois, notwithſtanding all his exertions, and though he had even the fortune to wound his antagoniſt at the beginning of the combat, was finally vanquiſhed, and though he made no confeſſion, being deemed guilty, was rendered liable to the ſentence of death.

The victorious cavalier being deſired to diſcover himſelf, taking off his helmet, to the ſurpriſe of all, in the perſon of the ſuppoſed ſtranger, they diſcovered the brave Marcello, who at firſt had wiſhed to become the champion of Oriana.

That pattern of beauty and mildneſs was now ſeen ſoliciting for the life of her accuſer, who ſhe urged muſt be unfit to die with unrepented crimes, and ſhe pleaded for him ſo forcibly, that ſentence of baniſhment only was pronounced upon him, which was to take place after he had been ſolemnly degraded on a day appointed, till which time he was to be kept in cloſe confinement.

Valerio, expreſſing his wonder at the abſence of Geronimo, which he could not prevail on himſelf to attribute to ſo baſe a principle as fear, Marcello informed him with unaffected concern, that but the night before they had met and fought, and it was his fortune to leave his antagoniſt dangerouſly wounded, though he would not by any means tell what was the occaſion of the conteſt. " However, (added he) ſince it chanced that Oriana had thus been deprived of one champion, I thought it no more than my duty in my own perſon to ſupply another; I might alſo have renewed my former claim to this ſervice; but I choſe rather, if poſſible, to remain unknown, in order to prevent the perplexity of queſtions previous to the combat.

Oriana and her brother were affected at this relation of Marcello, who offered to ſurrender himſelf, that he might be ready to abide the judgment of his country, in caſe Geronimo's wound ſhould prove mortal; but his pledge of honour was judged ſufficient; and it happily turned out, that the hurt not proving ſo dangerous as had been at firſt imagined, the party recovered in a ſhort time, and received Oriana from the hands of her brother, Marcello not urging the ſmalleſt pretenſion, but removing to a diſtance at the time appointed for celebrating the nuptials.

Valois having undergone the ceremony of degradation, had three days allowed him to prepare for baniſhment, but before the expiration of that time he abſconded. This wicked incendiary having recourſe to his former expedient and to Inis his old companion, now added ſuggeſtions (though apparently coming from another quarter) that Oriana, always partial in favour of Marcello, had given the hint for the ſuppoſed deſign of aſſaſſinating him

him the night before the combat. And now the mind of the anxious husband was so filled with bad ideas of his wife, that he was even ready to believe Valois had not accused her falsely. In addition to this, a letter was sent as from Marcello to Oriana, which was purposely suffered to fall into the hands of Geronimo, who taxed her with infidelity, and was near killing her in a fit of passion.

Thus continually oppressed with suspicions, and causelessly accused, the almost distracted lady formed a design of putting an end to her life by poison, in which she was not so secret but that Inis observed her, and thinking that a plot might be formed more agreeable to Valois than the death of her mistress, she dexterously conveyed away the deadly draught, and put a sleeping potion in its place; of the quality of which she had fully informed herself. She then told the matter to Ronvere, who communicated it to his master, to make what use he should think proper of the circumstance.

When the potion operated on the lady, all her faculties being suspended she was supposed to have died by poison, and while her husband remained overwhelmed with grief, accusing himself as the cause, she was conveyed according to the custom of the times and the country in her best habit to the tomb, where it was well known to Inis, that she would awaken in the course of a few hours.

The scheme built upon this information was, that Valois should come about that time to the vault, attended by Ronvere, and carry her off, in order to satisfy his desires, and at the appointed time this disgrace of knighthood set out accordingly.

But previous to their arrival, Marcello, who had by this time resolved to take the order of knighthood, came attended by his old servant, to pass an hour or two in prayer, according to a common custom, the night before his investiture. They had but just entered the church, when they were alarmed with groans, which being repeated, after their first surprize was over, drawing near to the place from whence they were assured the noise proceeded, they recognized by torch-light the monument and tomb of Oriana, from whence with some difficulty they removed the stone, when the lady arose and began to take a wild view of all around her. When she had fully recovered herself, Marcello tenderly urged, and at last prevailed on her to put herself under his protection, who promised to consign her for a while to the charge of a kinswoman.

But before they could quit the place, they heard the steps of persons entered the church, on which they all stood by, and hid the light till the party entered, and soon recognized the voice of Valois, on which the men rather hastily proceeded to seize him; he and Ronvere fled astonished and affrighted; however, being intercepted by the watch, then going their nightly rounds, they were made prisoners.

Oriana

Oriana being disposed of as Marcello had promised, the culprits were given up to justice, and after a fair trial, in which Inis, struck with remorse, turned evidence, Valois was condemned to death, and his accomplice sentenced to imprisonment for seven years. Marcello and Geronimo now reconciled, as all affairs were cleared up to their mutual satisfaction, the former, previous to his investment with the order, proposed to the latter, who yet remained ignorant of the tomb-scene, a new match to be celebrated as soon as decency would permit. Geronimo, protesting against this, was with difficulty prevailed on to wait the lady's coming, who was presently brought into the company veiled, Marcello at the same time protesting he knew his friend and former rival had been as familiar with her, as ever he had been with his own wife.—Whilst astonishment yet prevailed, the lady unveiled herself; and, to the surprise of all but her conductor, proved to be Oriana, the story of whose recovery being told, her husband received her as a gift from heaven, and they lived happy for the future in a connubial state, while Marcello, being invested with the cross and ensigns of the order, renounced all mistresses but glory, and became a worthy Knight of Malta.

HISTORY AND ANTIQUITY OF SAYING GRACE.

THE ancient Greeks esteemed the table Hieron Chrema, or a sacred thing, and Cleodemus, in Plutarch, calls it the altar of friendship and hospitality.

The first offerings they made to the gods, and called them first fruits; and at the conclusion of the feast, they poured out libations of wine.

They were unwilling to partake of the meal till a part of the provision had been offered to the gods, in order to sanctify the whole. Even Achilles, whose impetuous spirit was not prone to the weakness of superstition, would not eat when the ambassadors of Agamemnon disturbed him at midnight, till he ordered his friend to make the oblation.

Ulysses also, as Dr. Potter observes from Athenæus, when in the den of Polyphemus, did not neglect this duty of pious gratitude.

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Dr. Potter adds that, in the entertainments of Plato and Xenophon, we find oblations made; and to forbear the mention of more examples, the neglect of this duty was accounted a very great impiety, which none but Epicurus, and those who worshipped no gods at all, would be guilty of.'

I do not see any reason why those who, like Epicurus, refuse to honour God according to the dictates of natural gratitude, and the universal practice of the polished people of the world, should not be numered among the disciples of Epicurus, and be supposed without any violation of charity, to say in their hearts their is no God.

I could produce a great number of examples from the classics to prove that the dinner was seldom enjoyed without some mode of consecration, even among those heathens to whom we are inclined to consider ourselves as greatly superior. And shall those who call themselves Christians neglect this instance of piey? Especially, as Jesus Christ has given many examples of it in the gospel, and the people to whom it pleased God peculiarly to reveal himself practised it from the earliest antiquity. I mentioned the practice of the polite heathens in the first place because I imagined this example would have the most weight with those who chiefly value themselves on politeness, of which they sometimes consider the neglect of graces at table, as an honourable testimony. But I will now add some examples from the practice of the Jews, which in this particular, have as much politeness in them as those of the Greeks and Romans, and ought to have much greater authority in a Christian country,

The master of the family among the Jews, as soon as the guests or the family were seated, premised a general admonition of prayers, and consecration of the dinner preceded. The company then sung a hymn, which is extant in a book, entitled the order of the blessings and psalms and the master then said the following grace: 'Blessed be the Lord our God, the king of the universe, who feedeth the world by his goodness, and by his grace and mercy giveth nourishment to all flesh; by whose bounty it cometh to pass that food never yet hath failed, neither will fail his creatures. It is he alone, who giveth existence to all things, and preserveth them, and doth good to all, and giveth food to every being that he hath created. Blessed be thou, O Lord, who feedest all things.'

He then consecrated the wine and bread in a form similar to the preceding. This longer process was, however, only observed at formal dinners, and on solemn occasions, a shorter being used on common days: and it is recorded that the master of the house said grace before meat, and one of the guests returned thanks. Perhaps it would be too great a refinement to suppose that the business of returning thanks for a dinner supplied that experience

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was declined by the master, from motives of delicacy. Sometimes, however, the master returned thanks, and the company made a response. The master said, let us return thanks to God, because we have eaten of the creatures which belonged to him; and the guests responded immediately, let God be praised, of whose blessings we have eaten and by whose bounty we live.

The primitive Christians, imitating the example of the Jews, and more particularly of our Saviour, were strict in the performance of those pious duties which consecrated the table, and in returning thanks to God for the daily supply of necessary sustenance. Chrysostom frequently mentions the benediction of the table made use of by the monks in Ægypt, in the Horologium of the Greek church, the whole form of the benediction is thus described:

Before the dinner is placed upon the table, the hundredth and forty fifth psalm is read aloud, and it is no sooner served up, than the priest, repeats, O Christ, our God, bless our meat and drink; for thou art holy now and for ever more. Amen. And after having tasted it, they all rise up and say, blessed art thou, O God, who pitiest us and feedest us from our youth; thou who givest food to all flesh, fill our hearts with joy and gladness, that always being satisfied, we may abound in every good work, in Christ Jesus our Lord, with whom, to thee, be glory, and honour, power, and worship, together with the Holy Ghost. Amen. After dinner, the swollowing is the form of thanksgiving; glory to thee, holy one, glory to thee, O King; since thou hast given us food to our comfort and joy, fill us also with the Holy Ghost, that we may be found acceptable in thy sight, and not ashamed when thou shalt render to every one according to his works. Then the hundredth and twenty-second psalm is read; after which—As thou wast present in the midst of thy disciples while at supper, O thou Saviour, giving them peace, so come also to us and save us. Then follows a part of the twenty second psalm, 'The poor shall eat and be filled, they shall praise the Lord who seek him,' to the end. Kyrie Eleison, Lord have mercy upon us. The whole concludes with this little prayer: Blessed be God, who hath pitied and fed us with his rich gifts: may we enjoy his grace and loving kindness now and for ever more. Amen.

I imagine that the whole of this long grace was used on extraordinary occasions: but there is no doubt but a part of it constituted the daily formulary of consecration and gratitude.

Far be it from me to recommend a prolixity approaching to that of the Greek church, or to that of the college graces, as established by our pious ancestors, who, according to the complaints of the hungry scholars, used to insist on long graces, and at the same time give but short commons. I think long prayers on such occasions particularly unseasonable. But I have produced these

examples to shew that the table has been considered by all people, from the earliest ages, as a sacred thing, and that they have ever thought it expedient to sanctify a meal by a previous consecration of the food, and a subsequent act of thanksgiving for the refreshment received. I infer, from the antiquity and universality of the practice, its propriety. It could not have been so ancient and universal, unless it had been also right and reasonable.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

A Narrative of the Military Operations on the Coromandel Coast, against the combined Forces of the French, Dutch, and Hyder Ally Cawn, from 1780 to the Peace in 1784, in a Series of Letters. In which are included, many useful Cautions to young gentlemen destined for India; a description of the most remarkable Manners and Customs of the East Indians; and an Account of the Isle of France. Illustrated with a View of Fort Loui, and correct Plans of the Fortifications at Trinquamallee, and of the Battles fought by the Army under Lieut. Gen Sir Eyre Coot, and other Commanders during that War. By Innes Monro, Esq. Captain in the late 73d, or Lord Macleod's Regiment of Highlanders. 4to. pp. 392, and 13 Plates 1l. 1s. Boards. Nicol. 1789.

THIS work is not so *merely* military in its object, as to be wanting in miscellaneous information. Captain Monro carries his reader with him from Great Britain to Madras, and introduces him to the country and inhabitants before he enters on his professional operations: a conduct that may prove very useful to his countrymen who may follow him in the same remote and hazardous

this line of duty. He gives the following character of the climate:

During the ſpring months, the climate here is tolerably cool and temperate; but at this ſeaſon the barometer ordinarily ſtands at ninety, and ſometimes riſes to one hundred and twenty degrees. It is now the month of May; and the weather is become ſo intenſely hot and diſagreeable, that one cannot, with the ſmalleſt degree of pleaſure, ſit down to any occupation, being under the neceſſity even when ſitting at table of having an handkerchief placed on each ſide to wipe away the exceſſive perſpiration. It is even with difficulty that I can proceed with this letter from the drops that fall from my forehead upon the paper, wetting it like a *billet-doux* from the weeping eyes of a deſponding lover. Some people in this ſeaſon change their linen three or four times a day, which, in my opinion, is labour in vain; as that newly put on becomes as moiſt in one minute as the former; and the heat relaxing a perſon ſo much that he becomes quite feeble and exhauſted before the operation of ſhifting is completed. Gentlemen are, however, ſometimes agreeably refreſhed in the morning by having ſeveral pots of cool water thrown over them as they riſe from their beds; but this is only a temporary relief. Thoſe who wear wigs moſt certainly enjoy this luxury in greater perfection than with the natural hair. An European muſt be very cautious how he bathes in the open air; for, before he can redreſs himſelf, he is liable to have the ſkin of his back entirely ſtripped off by the ſun: in which caſe it muſt be immediately anointed with oil or ſpirits.

'The heat of the ſun is not the only oppreſſion felt at this ſeaſon of the year, there being a wind which regularly blows ſtrong from the land for four months without ceaſing, that in the day-time conveys a burning heat, and during the night occaſions quite a contrary ſenſation. I do not exaggerate much when I compare the feeling, ariſing from a guſt of thoſe ſcorching winds, to that of thruſting one's face into the door of an heated oven; and it inſtantly cracks the ſkin in the moſt painful manner. Theſe gales are ſeen ſome time before they arrive, driving furiouſly from the weſt in great whirlwinds and tornadoes, raiſing to the very heavens, ſand, and every thing elſe which they encounter, in awful clouds and pillars of duſt. They very much reſemble thoſe partial ſhowers, which, in England, frequently deſcend in a ſudden manner from the hills; but ſuch gales are ſeldom or ever attended with rain. It is aſſerted that thoſe land-winds are frequently ſo violent as to unroof houſes, and raiſe ſmall cattle into the air. Indeed I have myſelf found it difficult to keep my legs when caught in one of thoſe whirlwinds; and you know that I am not one of the lighteſt men in the world. When they are ſeen approaching, all doors and windows are inſtantly barricadoed, to prevent ſuffocation from ſand and duſt, and having every thing in the houſe rendered

uſeleſs. I have been of a party when one of theſe tornadoes forced us to encloſe ourſelves in this manner, and to ſit down by candle-light to dinner, which rendered the heat intolerably ſuffocating. Notwithſtanding the manner in which the doors and windows were thus blocked up, the ſand and duſt was forced by the wind through many imperceptible crevices, and fell ſo thick upon our plates as to be taken up upon the point of a knife like pounded pepper.

'The land-winds are lulled towards the evening; and before it is midnight become quite cold. This tranſition is reckoned very unwholeſome; and if a perſon ſleeps where there is a ſtrong draught of air, which an European is naturally led to do from the heat, he will, in all probability, loſe the uſe of his limbs before morning, upon the ſide expoſed to the wind.'

All this is very inviting, eſpecially when the immenſe ſwarms of noxious vermin are taken into the account, which infeſt them by day and by night, within doors and without; which crowd into the veſſels that contain their victuals; which oblige them to place their trunks on glaſs bottles, to preſerve their clothes from deſtruction; and to put their bed poſts in diſhes of water, to keep myriads of inſects from invading their reſt! Thoſe who will dare all this in the purſuit of riches, will not eaſily give up their object for *ideal conſiderations*!

Captain Munro gives an amuſing account of the perſons, dreſs, and manners of the native Indians at Madras; and among other curioſities, the Britiſh female adventurers in India, are not the leaſt:

'The European ladies are ſaid to enjoy better health than the men in theſe warm climates; but this is eaſily accounted for by their ſpending the moſt part of their time within doors. Sleep and dreſs compoſe the chief part of their amuſement; for they very ridiculouſly ſupport all the expence of dreſs and form of European faſhion, which indeed they carry to the moſt ridiculous extremes. For the indulgence of their vanity and extravagance, they put themſelves in fetters, in place of adopting ſome looſe and eaſy attire, better ſuited to the climate, equally becoming, and of leſs expence. Economy and attention to the regulation of their families, are matters which they diſclaim; and the huſband who ſhould venture to hint at them, would probably break the ſlender thread of domeſtic cordiality.

'When a young lady arrives at Madras, ſhe muſt, in a few days afterwards, fit up to receive company, attended by ſome beau as maſter of the ceremonies, which perhaps continues for a week, or until ſhe has ſeen all the fair ſex and gentlemen of the ſettlement. This is a favourable opportunity for the diſplay of folly and extravagance, the ladies vying with each other who ſhall put their huſband or parents to moſt expence, and who ſhall cut the

moſt

moſt ridiculous figure, with high heads, flying feathers, jewels, and ſilken robes. They are ſeldom ever ſeen before, and never viſit until the candles are lighted up in the evening; and then four or five are quite ſufficient, at one time, to fill up all the couches and chairs in any houſe; being obliged, from the extravagant width of their bell hoops, to ſit three or four yards aſunder. They aſſume precedence in all ſocieties according to the rank of their huſbands and fathers in the Company's ſervice; and many of them have the weakneſs to affect ſuch airs of pomp and ceremony, as render their company extremely diſguſting in any public place. But I ſhould be ſorry not to make a wide diſtinction between theſe and many whom I have the honour of knowing; who grace ſociety ſo much by their affability, ſprightlineſs, and good ſenſe, that I have often wiſhed that the newly-imported ladies might be initiated into the faſhions of Madras by ſuch virtuous examples; but chance too often directs it otherwiſe, and unfortunately, the ridiculous party moſt prevail.

'I apprehend that fewer ladies would remain ſo long in the Indian market, did they diſplay more of their abilities in the economy and management of a family, than in adjuſting the etiquette of extravagant decorations; for, according to the preſent mode of life, none but the moſt opulent can venture upon the luxury of a wife. A young man who has his fortune to make, in the accompliſhment of ſuch a meaſure, ruſhes upon certain deſtruction; yet ſome are ſo thoughtleſs as to dive haſtily into wedlock with thoſe *extravaganzas* at the firſt *coup d'oeil*, which I conclude to be more fortunate for the lady than her huſband; as I have a doubt but it is much eaſier for a gentleman to ſupport a whole zenana of Indians, than the extravagance of one Engliſh lady.

Among other Eaſtern luxuries, we beg leave to introduce the following, to aſſiſt the inventions of our fine gentlemen at home:

Of all the barbers I ever knew, the Gentoos and Malabars handle a razor the beſt. Their delicate hands run imperceptibly over the face; and before one thinks they have begun, the operation is compleated, which, in ſo ſultry a climate, muſt be repeated every day. To this ſucceeds a luxury to which in Europe you are utter ſtrangers, and that, under the hands of theſe Indians, may be termed a real pleaſure. This ariſes from the paring of the nails of both fingers and toes, picking the ears, and cracking the joints. For the firſt of theſe they uſe a ſmall neat ſharp chiſel with which they ſlice off the nails in the neateſt manner. It is with a ſilver pin, much the ſame as thoſe uſed in England, that they pick the ears, beginning to tickle them very gently, and by degrees inducing a perfect ecſtaſy from the pleaſures which they excite. This is ſucceeded by the cracking of the joints, which I think diſplays more art than any of the reſt. The operator firſt ſeizes a perſon

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by the ears, and giving a ſudden twiſt to the neck, makes it crack in a manner ſufficient to frighten a ſtranger: he deſcends, thence in regular order, to every joint in the body and limbs: making each of them crack as he goes along, finiſhing at the great toe. This greatly refreſhes a perſon after walking, or any exerciſe of fatigue.'

This is alſo a Chineſe cuſtom, and we believe is called *ſhampooing*, at Canton; but in a northern climate, where our joints are better knit, this refreſhment, if a barber could peform it, might be ſomewhat fatiguing to the patient; excepting, perhaps, thoſe delicate beings for whoſe ſakes we have extracted it.

Captain Munro alleges, that 'an authentic detail of the operations of our armies in India, particularly of that in the Carnatic, which was the principal ſeat of war, is in ſome meaſure neceſſary. Partial accounts have appeared; but any that has yet come within my obſervation ſeems to have had more in view the panegyric or abuſe of the civil government and particular governors, than an impartial and candid ſtatement of the military ſervices. The following pages have, I truſt, at leaſt impartialit yto recommend them.' Yet in referring to the Maratta war ſoon after, he adds 'The ſketch (for I mean it as nothing more), which I have given of that war, I conceived as neceſſary—it marks, in glaring colours, the principles and conduct of a Company of Merchants extending their views from the drudgery of traffic, to the unbounded aim of univerſal empire.' Profeſſions of impartiality will not, however, be implicitly received from a writer who is himſelf a dealer in ſeverity, however juſtly the Company at home, or the Preſidencies in India, may be expoſed to animadverſion. But his antipathy to the Preſidence of Madras, is very naturally accounted for by his complaints of their failure of engagements to, and illiberal treatment of, the King's troops that were ſent to their aſſiſtance.

He prepares us for the campaigns in which he was an actor, by a ſketch of the previous Maratta war; but this is ſo ſuperficially related, that without ſome prior knowlege of the ſubject, it will be found ſcarcely intelligible. He profeſſes to have derived it from caſual information received by himſelf in India, and from accounts publiſhed in Europe, ſo that its deficuncies may be aſcribed to an ill compound of ſhort intelligence, and too much abridgement. We take it, moreover, under an acknowledgment, that 'as it is next to an impoſſibility for one in my ſtation to obtain a thorough knowledge of their clandeſtine tranſactions in this country, myſteries which I believe can only be ſolved by their orignal projectors, you muſt be contented with the prevailing opinions upon that ſubject throughout this ſettlement.'

Captain Munro is a man of general, as well as profeſſional obſervation, and delineates the field operations during his time, which are now generally well known, in a clear manner, and in a free eaſy

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ſtyle. More than a faithful relation of facts we are not to expect; or, conformably to his declaration juſt cited, he acknowleges in his preface, that he has 'not preſumed to enter deeply into the mazes of politics.' His hints reſpecting a future conqueſt of the Iſle of France, officiouſly thrown out in time of peace, cannot, indeed, be deemed either politic or decent. Such a plan, if adviſeable, ſhould have been kept in reſerve for a ſeaſonable occaſion, or properly and privately communicated; for long experience has ſummed up a wholeſome admonition in two words, *forewarned, forearmed.*

The merit of the performance is various; but the plans and plates with which it is illuſtrated, are well executed.

With reſpect to the controverſy which hath ſubſiſted for ſome months paſt, in the public prints, between Captain Munro and the author of Memoirs of the War in Aſia, who had charged Captain M. with borrowing too freely from theſe Memoirs,—we muſt decline entering into the particulars of that diſpute; eſpecially as there are circumſtances in it, which would render our interference peculiarly improper.

Reflections on the preſent State of the Slaves in the Britiſh Plantations, and the Slave trade from Africa. 8vo. pp. 64. 1s. 6d. Baldwin. 1789.

IT has not yet appeared that trading in ſlaves has the ſupport of right, reaſon, equity, humanity, or, what includes all, religion. The arguments which have been employed in its favour have not tended ſo much to diſprove the nefarioufneſs of the practice as to ſhew the impolicy and injuſtice of its immediate abolition: and this is the drift of the pamphlet before us. The writer, expreſſes benevolence and compaſſion, and at the ſame time, pleads, that we ought ſtrictly to regard the claims of juſtice. And who that impartially conſiders the ſubject, does not allow that this ought to be attended to? A ſolicitous care ſhould, and no doubt will, be employed, to uſe ſuch meaſures as may be leaſt injurious to the parties immediately concerned. At the ſame time, it cannot be ſuppoſed, that relinquiſhing unjuſt traffic, which has been found very lucrative, ſhould be productive of *no* kind of damage for the *preſent*; though under wiſe regulations, *in a courſe of time*, an equitable method may prove equally, if not more profitable, and certainly more pleaſant. This anonymous Author urges, that 'to eſtabliſh thoſe meaſures whereby better uſage may be obtained for the ſlaves, and their minds brought to a happy acquieſcence under their ſituation

tuation, is the true conſtitutional means whereby the trade may be aboliſhed.' One principal meaſure, by which he propoſes to effect this end, is the inſtruction of the Negroes in the knowledge of Chriſtianity, the neglect of which he mentions as 'our greateſt national ſhame and diſgrace, and ſo far as it is a public fault, we may fear, will occaſion public calamity.' He employs ſeveral pages on this topic, propoſing a ſcheme for educating ſome of the Negro youth for the Chriſtian miniſtry, and forming the ſlaves into ſocieties for Chriſtian worſhip. To this he adds ſeveral other methods of regulation, which may contribute to bring back the ſlave trade to the ground on which it originally reſted, as a national meaſure, and to correct thoſe evils (horrid evils! as he allows them to be), which attend ſuch a kind of traffic. He gives an affecting account of the miſeries of the ſlaves, and deſcribes alſo the detriment which would enſue to the trader by an haſty and peremptory abolition: but we do not obſerve that he ſufficiently condemns the trade itſelf, as wicked or unjuſtifiable. He employs one argument, or at leaſt puts it into the mouth of an advocate for ſuch merchandiſe, which appears indeed a weak one: 'You perhaps would ſay, They are bought of thoſe who have no right to ſell! If men's idea of right and wrong be governed by what they know, in every country they are not the ſame: ſo if there were no right in Africa to ſell their brethren, they would not be ſold. It is true, judging by more enlightened reaſon, and the principles of our government, they have no right: but thoſe are not yet eſtabliſhed in Africa: and when the day is come, in which they ſhall have our knowledge of the truth, they will no longer ſell their brethren, and we ſhall not be able to purchaſe them' P. 18 So! becauſe the ignorant African is inclined to ſell, it muſt be right for the enlightened Engliſhman to purchaſe! But this reaſoning perhaps, is rather to be regarded as what has been, or may be, offered on this ſide of the queſtion, than as the ſentiment of the preſent writer.

Though the ſtyle of this pamphlet is, at times, rather verboſe and perplexed, it is, on the whole, a ſenſible tract; the regulations mentioned are worthy of attention; and we perſuade ourſelves that the gentlemen who have the chief conduct of this great buſineſs will pay a proper regard to every reaſonable propoſal, and will weigh each circumſtance, ſo that at all events the poor ſlaves may be benefited; and that in time, at leaſt, an end may be put to a traffic, which, ſurely, diſintereſted people muſt allow, diſgraces HUMANITY.

POETRY.

POETRY.

TO THE

EDITOR

OF THE

CALEDONIAN MAGAZINE.

SIR, pleaſe to ſcance my Winter-night,
And tell me gin ye think it right;
Bat troth I fear ye'll need day-light
Ere ye attempt it;
Bat gin ye like it upon ſight,
Ye're free to print it.

My dorty Muſe is e'en right noyt
At me, an' ſays I'm daft or goyt;
Sud ye pretend to be a Poet,
Wha has nae grammar?
She ſays, but She's but young an' royt,
Sae lat her clamour.

Tan ſhe begins to cut her capers,
I'm ha'f reſolv'd to burn my papers;
Bat ere I twiſt them up for tapers,
Try ye this ſample;
Ye're mair ſkill'd in poetic matters
Nor me a hantle.

Now, Mr S——s, fareye-well,
Lang mat ye brook baith hae an' heal,
I'm very ſure nae ither chiel
Is mair deſervin';
Sae wiſhin' you a merry Yeel
I reſt your ſervan'.

Abdn. Decr. 12, 1789. W. B.

THE
WINTER'S NIGHT.

I.

YE gentle fouk 'at win in towns,
At canty fires in well box'd rooms,
When bluſt'ring hailſtanes rattle,
Conſider how the Village Swain,
Unſhelter'd on the open plain,
Maun bide the bick'rin' brattle.

II.

While you perhaps, to cure the ſpleen,
Are reading *Shirref's Magazine*,
Or wiſe as *Ariſtotle*,
Concertin' plans of air Baſoons,
Or ſhootin' Stateſmen by platoons,
O'er Bacchus' ſmilin' bottle.

III

Or if perforce of endrift ſtyth,
He is oblig'd to ſeek a lyth
Amo' the byres an' barns,
For fear the poor dumb brutes ſud ſmore,
He ſtaps wi' ſtrae ilk navus bore,
An' ilka crevice darns.

IV.

Syn after he has dane his beſt,
The ſheep fought hame an' a' at reſt,
He bouns him to the houſe;
An' ſits him down upo' the bink,
An' plaits a theet, or mends a mink
To fair an after uſe.

V.

The young-man he caſts on his plaid,
To gang an' ſeek an ewe that's ſtray'd,
Bat has a tryſt wi' Nell;
He thinks they winna be foun' out;

Bat ere a twalmonth come about,
Young Jock 'ill maybe tell.

VI.

The Shankers hamphise the fireside,
The littleanes play at seek an' hide,
Ahint the kists an' tables:
The Farmer he sits neist the light,
An' reads a piece o' Wallace Wight,
Or maybe Æsop's Fables:

VII.

An' little Pate sits i' the nook.
An' but the house dare hardly look,
Bat had, and snuff the fir;
And fan the Farmer tines the line.
He says, I canno' see a thyme!
Had in the candle, Sir!

VIII.

The Goodwife sits an' spins a thread,
And now and then, to red her head,
She taks a pickle snuff:
An' first she counts how mickle tow,
And syn how mickle carded woo'
She'll need for apron stuff.

IX.

At last she cries, 'Gi'e o'er yer ploys,
Ye geets, or else mak some less noise:
I think ye may be douce;
Ou! gaen like swine intil a sty!
The fowk 'ill think, 'at's gaen by,
We keep a Bordel house.

X.

I'll wager, gin I need to rise,
I'll shortly gar you turn the guize,
Ye filthy fashious rebs!
See here's yere father comin' but;
I'll wad my lug he'll red ye up;
Come, come an' mak for beds.'

XI.

Syn ſhe ſets by the ſpinning wheel,
Taks them in o'er, and warms them weſl,
An' pits them to their hammock ;
Syn haps them up, an' ſays, ' Now boys,
Lie ſtill and ſleep, an' mak nae noiſe ;'
An' bribes them wi' a baunock.

XII.

Syn ſhe comes ben the houſe, and ſays,
' Dear me, that ſtouns amo' my taes,
Will pit my heart awa' !
That weary corns gie me ſic pain,
I ken we'll hae a blaſh o' rain,
Or elſe a ſkirl o' ſnaw.

XIII.

Fat keeps that hallirakus ſcum,
The tailor, 'at he winna come
An' mend the bairns duds,
He promis'd aught days ſyn, I'm ſear,
Foul fa' him, gin I had him here,
Bat I ſud rax his lugs.

XIV.

They never had ſae muckle need,
I'm really ſcart they'll get their dead,
Their duds are turn'd ſae auld ;
An' ſilly things, they hae nae wit,
Bat juſt rin forth as ſoon's they're up,
An' ſtarve themſelves o' cauld.

XV.

Believe me, Sirs, troth I admire
Fat comes o' fok 'at's ſcant o' fire ;
For really this night's thirlin' ;
I never maiſt fan ſic a froſt ;
Troth I believe my taes will roſt,
An' yet my heels are dirling'.

XVI.

XVI.

Sirs, I believe it's wearin' late ;
Lat's ſee in o'er the ladle, Pate,
An' yeſe get out a caſtock ;
Gang roun about by Geordy's back,
Ye'll get it lyin' i' the rack,
Aſide the cutty baſket.

XVII.

O Peter, ye're a careleſs lown,
Fat ſorrow's that ye're dinging down ?
That's ſurely ſomething broken.
I think ye might tak better care,
Ye ken we hae nae things to ſpare,
They're nae ſae eaſy gotten.'

XVIII.

The merry Merchant jokes the Laſſes,
An' gars them trow he kens fat paſſes
Atwiſh them and their lads ;
An' reads their fortunes o' the cards,
Weirds ſome to Farmers, ſome to Lairds,
To ſome he weirds cockades ;

XIX.

Bat wi' his cunnin' magic ſpell,
He weirds the maiden to himſell ;
An' gie's her twathree needles,
Or buttons for her Sunday's ſleeves,
Delf ſet in tin, which ſhe believes
Is ſilver ſet wi' peebles.

XX.

The Merchant kens fat he's about,
He has nae will to ly therout,
Or yet to want his ſupper ;
He's nae a ſtranger to his trade,
For this he gets the chamber bed,
And raff o' broſe and butter.

XXII.

XXI.

But now the lave is i' the bung,
And Kate ſays, 'See ye ſtupid ſtung,
Fat way ye've fyl'd my curch;
Ye think auld Bobby's at your will,
But faith I'm red, for a' your ſkill,
He'll leave you i' the lurch.

XXII.

Juſt keep yer hands upo' yourſell,
Sirs, fand ye ever ſic a ſmell
O' brimſtane and nit ſaw?
Feich! dear be here! I b'lieve I'll ſpue,
Troth, laddy, they that tig wi' you
Will ſoon hae cauſe to claw.

XXIII.

Jean, we'll need to wear hame I doubt,
We'll baith be prin'd for biding out,
Na, Laſſie, we're a fright;
The ſhame be on's for ae clean dud,
For a' our claiſe is i' the tub,
And will remain the night.

XXIV.

Tho' they were dry, this creeſhy woo'
Wou'd ſoon rub out the mangle hue,
Ye never ſaw ſic traſh.
We tak it out frae R— M—,
But troth we'll need to gi'e him o'er,
He's really ſic a faſh.'

XXV.

The gaudman ſits and toaſts his noſe,
Or awkward-like heel-caps his hoſe,
Or maks yoke-ſticks o' rodden *.
Auld luckydaddy winds at brutches,
And granny tells them tales o' witches,
Until the kail be ſodden.

* The tree which bears that fruit, which the country people imagine is an infallible charm againſt witch-craft.

XXVI.

XXVI.

Syn quoth the horſeman I ſuppoſe
It's wearin late, we'll hae our broſe,
I ſaw the ſeven ſtarns,
Fan I gade furth to ſoup the naigs,
Hyn o'er ayont the millſtane craigs,
Aboon the Parſon's barns.

XXVII.

The morn's gentle Chriſtmas-day,
As rattlin' Robie us'd to ſay,
An' we hae ſcarce ae ſtarn
O' fordal ſtrae laid by 'gain Yeel,
But ere the ſky, gin I be well,
I ſall be i' the barn.

XXVIII.

Wi' this the Farmer ſays the grace
Wi' bonnet up afore his face;
And fan the broſe isſuppit,
They mak for bed, and them 'ats dry,
Juſt tak a drink as they gae by
The cauller water bucket.

XXIX.

Thus does the ruſtick's ev'ning end,
Saft ſlumbers now their cares ſuſpend;
Dark ſilence fills the houſe,
(Unleſs ſlee badrins on the watch
Intent his little prey to catch,
Surprife a hungry mouſe.)

XXX.

Till gallus thrice his wings exten's
An' thrice th' unwelcome news proclaims
Of Sol's approaching light,
The lads unwilling yet to ſtir
Fire aff their morning guns wi' virr,
And gaunt wi' a' their might.

XXXI

XXX.

At length the Farmer ſteals out o'er,
Frae Kattie's ſide, he hears her ſnore.
And thinks 'twoud be a ſin,
To wake her, ſae the hoſt he crubs,
Glaumps thro' the houſe and gets his duds;
Pits on wi little din.

XXXI.

Syn he'll gang forth and look about;
And raiſe the lads ye needna doubt,
To yoke them to the flail;
Bat ſoon as he ſets forth his noſe,
The firſt thing meets him is a doſe
Of ſtyth endrift and hail.

XXXIII.

Bleſs me! it's been a diſmal night,
He ſays, I wiſh a' may be right,
I hear the ſtirkies rouſtin,
Riſe, boys, ye'll ſleep awa your ſight,
Ye've ſleepit till it's fair daylight;
For a' your laſt night's vouſtin.

XXXIV.

We'll fells us 'at's in bigget bouns,
I pity them that's far frae towns,
They canna dee bat ſmore.
For mark nor meith ye wadna ken,
The greenſwaird how, and feggy den,
Are ſtraiked even o'er.

XXXV.

O haſte ye boys, look forth and ſee
The tap o' Noth, and Bennachee
Fat heaps o' ſnaw lie o' them,
Lord help the tenants i' the hills,
For neither plows, nor kills, nor mills,
I'm ſure, can gae amo' them.

XXXVI.

XXXVI.

The hills look white, the woods look blue,
Nae bev'rage for a hungry ewe,
They're ſae beſet wi' drift;
We'll gi'e the ſheep a rip o' corn
The day, and ablins gin the morn
They'll a' win forth to ſhift.

XXXVII.

An' Jock and Tam ye'll yoke and thraſh,
For troth I dinna think we'll faſh
To yoke a plough the day;
As Bruxy ſays, gin ye had heal,
I think ye'll hae laid by gin yeel,
A fouth o' fordel ſtrae.

XXXVIII.

An' Pate, as ſoon's ye get your pottage,
Ye'll look gin there be ony ſtoppage
About the litſter's burn;
The horſe are gaen daft for water,
Gin ſhe be clos'd ye'll need to brak her,
Afore we do a turn.

XXXIX.

And are ye hearin' Geordie Livie?
Ye'll tak the coutter to the ſmithie,
And get her laid and ſharped;
And haſte ye hame afore't be night.
Ye ken ye winna hae moonlight;
And mind to get her marked.

XL.

The ſmith 'ill ken the mark himſel,
Twa double letters T an' L,
An' mak it right and tight;
An' tell him I'll be o'er the morn,
And he and I ſall hae a horn,
Gin ilka thing had right.

XLI.

Now a' thing's ſettled for the time,
Nor needs the Farmer ſair repine,
His girnels are a' fu'
Bat fat comes o' the cotter fouk,
And ſic as hae nae fordel ſtock,
Bat juſt frae hand to mou?'

XLII.

For they 'at hae a guid peet ſtack,
An' claiſe to hap baith bed and back,
I think hae nae grite pingle,
(Wi' a brown bicker fu to quaff)
To gar baith cauld and care had aff
Afore a bleezin' ingle.

EPIGRAM ON THE WORLD.

THIS is the beſt world we can live in
To lend, to ſpend, and to give in;
But to borrow, or beg, or get a man's own,
It is the worſt world that ever was known.

EPIGRAM ON A MISER.

A MISER ſpied a mouſe about his houſe,
'What do you here,' ſays he, 'my pretty mouſe?'
Smiling the mouſe reply'd, 'You need not ſweat,
I come for lodging, friend—and not for meat.'

THE

THE MONTHLY REGISTER;

For DECEMBER, 1789.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

LONDON.

FEBRUARY 7

[Continued from p. 320th of our last.]

MR. Pitt observed, that though he had inserted in the bill a clause for the security of the Protestant establishment, he must oppose the amendment. He had inserted this clause, because it would have appeared remarkable, if the present generation had been less anxious than the last for the preservation of the Protestant religion; but as he only wished to imitate, so it would be no less remarkable, if he were to go beyond the example, and to introduce any guard which had not appeared necessary to our ancestors and which was not called for by any thing in the present circumstances of affairs. To introduce a new guard now, would give the world grounds for thinking, that there existed a necessity for it at this moment which had not existed before: and as the necessity could, at best, be collected from vague rumours, unsupported by any evidence, and contradicted from high authority, he did not conceive that there was any grounds that would warrant the committee in admitting the proposed amendment; for he would not admit that vague rumours were sufficient for Parliament to proceed to make an act: and therefore, all circumstances considered, he was of opinion, that the committee could not be justified in admitting the amendment of his Honourable friend.

Mr Welbore Ellis said, that the existing law was a sufficient answer to those rumours. He ordered the act of the 1st of Geo III. cap. 2. to be read by which it is enacted, that the marriage of any of the descendants of Geo II. shall not be valid without the Royal assent. This he observed, was a full answer to all

thoſe rumours, as that could not be true in fact, which was not good in law!

Mr Sheridan ſaid that the bill then in their hand was a proof that the miniſter had not been deficient in his apprehenſions and jealouſies of the Prince's government. He had dealt pretty liberally in limitations, checks, and guards. With this diſpoſition, when not one word had fallen from him, nor one proviſion had been made on the idea now brought forward, he muſt conclude, as the nation muſt alſo, that the minds of his Majeſty's preſent miniſters, who had the beſt means of information, were fully, completely, and finally ſatisfied on this ſubject.

Mr Courtenay remarked, that it was ſingularly curious, thoſe who wiſhed to ſupport the amendment, acknowledged they had no grounds for it, and applied to the other ſide of the Houſe to learn if there were any. The ſafety of religion was a fine *ſtalking horſe*, and beſt calculated to diſturb the public; he remembered to have read, that all London had once been thrown into the utmoſt confuſion and trepidation for the ſecurity of the Proteſtant religion, by a rumour that the *Pope had been ſeen in a gin ſhop at Wapping*.

Mr Dundas ſaid he was as ready to oppoſe the amendment as any man, tho' perhaps on different grounds. The Royal marriage act was certainly a ſecurity to the nation; but not ſuch a one as ought to make the Houſe ſhut its ears to reports of marriages in violation of it. It was certain that no marriage againſt the letter and ſpirit of that act could be a marriage in law; but ſhould it appear that a King, or heir to the Crown had been publickly and avowedly married to a Papiſt, according to the rites of any church, but without the conſent of the King, which was made neceſſary by that act, he would not think the Royal marriage act a ſecurity for the religion and conſtitution of the country; but would call for a Parliamentary inquiry into it. With reſpect to the rumour to which Gentlemen had alluded, it ought not to be made a ground for a ſerious debate; it was too light a ſubject, and ought only to excite mirth and good humour. He did not ſay all that he might wiſh to ſay on the occaſion, becauſe a lady was concerned; and he had always ſo much reſpect for the fair ſex, that he would not willingly make one of that ſex a ſubject for public diſcuſſion.

The queſtion was then put on Mr Rolle's motion, and negatived *una voce*.

The clauſe was then read, reſtricting the Prince Regent from granting peerages, to any except thoſe of the Royal family of full age.

Mr Joliffe moved a clauſe for limiting the duration of this reſtriction to the firſt day of February 1790.

The queſtion on Mr Joliffe's motion was put, and negatived without a diviſion.

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